A Collaborative Vision For Doc Mock Park

By Bob Brandt

Affectionately known as Doc Mock, Dr. Delmar Mock healed the sick, delivered babies and compassionately rendered medical care to folks living in and around Patagonia for some 38 years in the latter half of the twentieth century. His work was so highly regarded that the town named a sizable component of its park system in his honor.

Until the present, Doc Mock Park has served mostly as an occasional picnic venue and a convenient parking area for the town's annual Fall Festival and other major events. Now, if current efforts bear fruit, the park will be transformed into a much more inviting space that is likely to see greatly increased use by both local residents and tourists drawn to its enhanced natural beauty and expanded recreational amenities.

In the fall of 2014, Patagonia was awarded a grant of $14,000, based on a proposal written up by the town Tree and Parks Committee. The town contracted with Borderlands Restoration. (continued on page 2)
and the Patagonia Youth Enrichment Center (PYEC) to gather data, seek input from a variety of stakeholders and develop a master plan that would help move the plan from the design stage to development and operation.

Kate Tirion, Mary McKay, Bryan Jungers and lead planner, Caleb Weaver, all affiliated with Borderlands Restoration are heading up the project.

After working diligently since early this year the team recently made presentations to both AZ State Forestry and the Patagonia Town Council covering its progress to date. They used a nearly hour-long Power Point presentation to give some history, explain their data-gathering and site analysis activities (including such components as water flow, topography, vehicular use, wildlife circulation and soil quality), and present design elements under consideration. Design features being considered include native vegetation, rainwater harvesting, sheltered picnic areas, pedestrian walkways, drinking and play water fountains, benches, history signs, solar panels, permeable parking areas and a skate park. The park may also feature a constructed wetland and/or stream using treated wastewater effluent.

One of the unique and valuable features of the Mock Park improvement effort is the inclusion of youth in the planning and design process. PYEC youth have been involved in all phases of the work, enthusiastically participating by helping to gather data, planting experimental trees, doing percolation tests and making design suggestions for making the park attractive to kids and young adults. As they put the finishing touches on the master plan, the design team will benefit from several sketches drawn up by the youth showing various configurations of the park’s proposed components.

According to the design team, some of the benefits likely to accrue from this project include increased ecotourism spending and local tax revenues; new business and employment opportunities; reduction in rainwater runoff; improved wildlife habitat; increased water retention in soil; improved community food security; and lower town power costs. Additionally, artists and artisans will have a new venue in which to showcase their creations.

Completion of this project will require more work and additional funding. The design team expects to have a finished plan as well as rough cost estimates ready for submission to the town council before the end of 2015. If the town accepts the plan, it will need additional grant funds to complete it. A concern expressed by the council is that of added maintenance requirements.

Weaver reports that the team is planning “a big ole workshop in the park” at the end of December, to unveil the approved plan to the public and conduct some rainwater harvesting in the park in preparation for future plans.

Weaver and his entire team are committed to seeing the project through to completion. If they succeed, the town will have given birth to a wonderful new facility... a fitting tribute to Doc Mock who helped bring so many of Patagonia’s citizens into the world.
An acapella ensemble from the Santa Cruz Singers performed at an old mission in Tumacacori Historical District on November 8.

2016 PRCF Grant Applications Due in January

The Patagonia Regional Community Fund's 2016 grant cycle will be announced directly to local charitable organizations in early December. A workshop on how best to prepare and submit grant applications is scheduled for early January. Grant applications will be due January 28 by 5 P.M., and notifications of grant awards will be announced by the end of February.

Patagonia and Elgin Honor Our Vets

The Fort Huachuca band performed on the stage of the SCFPA Concert Haul at the Veterans Day Memorial in Patagonia. Audience at the Elgin Veterans Day Memorial listens to a performance by the Elgin elementary students.

At its November 18 meeting, the Patagonia Town Council approved the formation of the Sonoita Creek Flood and Flow Study Committee. The committee will make recommendations to the town council with respect to best practices within its jurisdiction to manage erosion, enhance water flow, create optimal flood mitigation and promote the long-term health of the riparian corridor. The committee also intends to look at the entire watershed area to influence upstream conditions and to optimize downstream consequences.

The committee was formed in response to discussion at a town council meeting in September of 2014, as to the impact of sand removal from the washes to prevent flooding and blockage of streets and roads. At that time, several people voiced their concerns that excavation from the washes might result in adverse modifications to channel depth and direction of stream flow.

Currently, the group’s members include Kate Tirion from Borderlands Restoration and Deep Dirt Farm, David Seibert from Borderlands Restoration, Luke Reese and Eric Anderson from Nature Conservancy, Andy Bennett from Tucson Audubon and Paton Center for Hummingbirds, Steve Buckley, a botanist working with the National Park Service, and Carolyn Shafer representing Patagonia Area Resource Alliance.

Additional individuals, including Brent Bowden (DM Excavation), representatives from Santa Cruz County, US Geological Service, US Forest Service and other agencies will also be invited to participate. The next meeting is scheduled for 10 a.m. on Thursday, December 10.
Last month’s youth conference, put on by Patagonia Youth Enrichment Center, brought 65 teens from the county together for a day of information sharing and discussion on a range of topics. I stopped by the center and talked to some of the young people who attended the conference, and all their feedback was positive.

The young men who talked at the conference about AIDS seemed to have made the biggest impression. They talked frankly and openly about all aspects of sex education without lecturing or talking down. They were often funny and used language that young people use. “Usually when people talk about sex, it’s embarrassing,” said one of the girls. “They made it feel normal, and we all learned something.”

I asked each of them, “What’s the hardest thing about being a teenager?” Their responses were thoughtful and insightful. One eighth grade girl said it was the rapid changes that were going on with her physically and emotionally. A boy commented that kids his age care too much. They are really sensitive and easily hurt. They talked about peer influences, and how often it’s hard to know what path to take, who to follow when it comes to issues like drugs and sex. Probably the wisest comment came from a high school girl who said the hardest thing was “being comfortable with yourself.”

For her, the best way to do this was to surround herself with good people.

Anna and Steve Coleman are certainly good people. The support they provide is clearly visible in the faces of the kids who have made the youth center their second home.
Patagonia had a rare sighting the last week in October. He arrived, limping, carrying his backpack and longboard on his back with a sign that read, “Setting Skate Boarding World Record.”

Wyatt Welter stopped in Patagonia on his way to beat the world record for long boarding. He left his home in Whitewater, Wisconsin six months ago and had skated across the top of the United States, down the west coast and across to Arizona. Wyatt had skated over 4,000 miles and had 3,000 to go to break the Guinness world record.

As a veteran of Afghanistan, he and his fellow soldiers, whom he calls “brothers,” spent more time on the front lines and had more attacks than any others. Wyatt was thrown from a Humvee and left unconscious. He eventually spent two and a half months at Walter Reed Hospital. He said that once he was no longer fighting, he was largely ignored. He became homeless for a while, was divorced, and after physical therapy, he went home to Wisconsin. He commented that his “brothers” died for industries like Halliburton.

While trying to cope with post traumatic stress disorder (PTSD), he started skate boarding and discovered it was the therapy he needed. Eventually he decided to try and beat the world record. He took mostly smaller roads to avoid heavy traffic. He wasn’t allowed on freeways, so he had to get police permission when he had no other choice. He carried a tent and sleeping bag for areas without motels or hosts and says he ate a lot of Ramen Noodles.

When he stopped here, he was in pain. He had torn his achilles tendon and had to take a break.

Wyatt Welter

After a week of rest, some good food, and a brace for support, he headed out for Tombstone on his way to Miami, Florida. Excerpts from his Facebook message to his many followers the following day read:

“Today marks a pivotal moment that I had not foreseen coming. Some may say I’ve failed but in my heart I know that I gave it my all. 4,311 miles. There are so many emotions going through me at it is hard to know what to say. Nursing an injury to my left achilles I felt by day 6 that I was healed enough to continue. 15 miles in I reached my first hill and by the time I reached the top, I knew my time here was over. Shooting pain up my leg, throbbing, searing. (he had been told he might be permanently injured if he didn’t stop.) I thought about everything else that I wanted to accomplish in the future and my decision was made. So in the end I wish to stop so that I may be free to live the life I have dreamed. My heart is full. Live so you may live. I love you.”

Benderly Salon Concert Opens Season

The Tucson Symphony Orchestra Wind Quintet performed at the first Santa Cruz Foundation for the Performing Arts concert of the 2015-16 Benderly Salon Series, on November 22 at the Santa Fe Ranch House.

Patagonia is for the birds!

Twas the night before Christmas and all round the house, not a fledgling was stirring, not even the grouse. Their stockings were hung on the sapling with care, in hopes that some seed would miraculously appear. When all of a sudden there came such a clatter as if a road runner was climbing a ladder. And there on a limb was a feeder with seed.

Merry Christmas to all and to all a good deed.
Food Bank Gives Out Nearly A Ton Of Turkeys

By Lynn Davison

On November 18, the East Santa Cruz County Food Bank distributed 146 free turkeys to grateful residents of Patagonia, Sonoita, and Elgin. Each 11-14 pound turkey came with a box of stuffing mix. The annual turkey giveaway has been going on for over 10 years. It is sponsored by St Theresa Catholic Church and the Patagonia Community Church. This year, food bank volunteers Bill O’Halloran, Gamma Leyva, Clark Lydick, and Judy Saber headed up the distribution.

The Food Bank is located across from the Fire Department on 3rd Av in Patagonia. It provides bags of food to people in need on the 2nd Wednesday of every month. In addition, food bank volunteers bring fresh produce from Nogales every Monday. You can pick up the free produce at the Senior Center.

The East Santa Cruz County Food Bank is totally volunteer operated. They especially need more volunteer help for pick up and distribution of produce on Mondays. If you are interested in helping out, leave your name with Erica at the Senior Center and one of the food bank volunteers will contact you. Cash donations are always welcome too. You can send them to East Santa Cruz County Food Bank at PO Box 1147, Patagonia. And if you see parishioners or clergy from our two local churches, please thank them for funding this great holiday program.

Above: Judy Saber, Clark Lydick and Gamma Leyva distributed 146 turkeys provided by the town churches. Left: Rhonda Brew bags her turkey

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Friends

Patagonia Library

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- Circulating collection - $15,050 per year
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- All technology, peripherals and software licenses - up to $10,000 per year
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  Includes: guest speakers, screenings, adult programs, early literacy & summer reading programs.
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- Automated circulation system - $1,100 per year
- Staff continuing education and professional development – up to $2,500 per year

Please support your local library with a generous donation to:
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PO Box 415
Patagonia, AZ 85624
Coats For Copper Canyon

In 2010, Patagonia resident Marcela Ezrré traveled to Copper Canyon (Barranca del Cobre) as a tourist. This natural wonder in Mexico’s state of Chihuahua consists of 20 canyons that together are four times larger than Arizona’s Grand Canyon and, according to guide books, equally spectacular. Marcela instantly fell under the spell of this landscape, and the Tarahumara Indians that live there. She has been back several times, and has gotten to know the local padre who works among the Tarahumara. At Christmas, the local missionaries distribute gifts of food, clothing, toys and candy to the indian families, who subsist mostly on a diet of maize and beans. Marcela wanted to help, and in 2013, she and two friends rounded up donated clothing and coordinated with missionaries to bring it to Copper Canyon’s indians.

In their own language, the Tarahumara call themselves “Raramuri”--“light-footed ones.” They are noted for their agility and running skills. They hold 160 km non-stop running races through the rough terrain, kicking a small wooden ball in front of them. They earn their livelihood making and selling craft items--baskets, carved wood, and hand-woven jewelry. Many of them still live in caves or log cabins. Marcela notes that the women do almost all the work. The children from the town of Creel, where Marcela stays, walk for five hours to go to a mission school, and then walk home for the weekend.

Marcella says that the children are not at all interested in pinatas. They don’t like bashing things and it’s against their nature to be competitive. They are very well behaved, wait quietly in line for their gifts, and never squabble about what they receive.

This year, Marcela and her companions are going to Creel again for Christmas, and they plan to take warm clothing to the children. At 7,000’ elevation, winters are cold and there is often snow. In order to bring the clothing across the border, the items will need to be packed in suitcases. In Hermosillo, they will give the suitcases to missionaries who transport them to Creel. Then, the three will travel to Los Mochis, to board a train for the 10 hour trip to Creel. It’s a long ride, with only one brief stop about halfway, but it will take them through beautiful country with spectacular views.

Marcella is hoping that local residents here will contribute to this undertaking, by donating children’s clothing--warm jackets, pants, socks, scarves, hats, sweaters, and sweatshirts. The items need to be in sizes from infant through age 12, and be clean and in good repair. Suitcases for transporting these items are also needed.

If you would like to contribute to their undertaking, you can drop off donations of any of the items mentioned above at the Regional Visitor’s Center in Patagonia, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. until December 12.
Meditation

For most of my life I have moved forward at a speed that dismays and often irritates friends, family, colleagues and, often, myself. I was showing no signs of slowing down on my 64th birthday, but I thought I should make some space in my life (outside of sleep) for stillness and contemplation.

In 2007, I chose to attend a 10-day Vipassana workshop. “Vipassana meditation,” the brochure says, “is a simple, practical way to achieve real peace of mind and lead a happy, useful life.” The “simple” part is not guaranteed, but the rest is pretty true.

Myself and about 100 other people arrived in Onalaska, Washington on December 13 to live in silence, segregated by sex. We were asked to sit in meditation for many hours each day, eat simple but good vegetarian food, leave behind phones, books, notebooks, pens and pencils, and awake at 4:30 a.m. to sit in the dark in our rooms and tune into our breath. One friend who had recommended this 10-day experience termed it, “Buddhist Boot Camp.” I thought I was prepared. The short, grey days and the winter solstice seemed a good time to attempt to go inside myself.

I was one of the oldest students there and was allowed to sit in a chair during meditation because of a replaced knee that wouldn’t bend enough for proper seating on cushions. But learning to sit on cushions was part of the discipline for most younger students. Calming your mind is made more difficult when your body is in the kind of discomfort that comes from sitting cross-legged for long periods of time. I was grateful to miss that part.

So there you are - no meals to prepare, no laundry to do, no one to talk to, nowhere to go except back and forth to the meditation hall for ten days. I didn’t mind the silence, but I had trouble with the sitting still. After each session, I would go out and walk around the field set aside for such purposes. It was cold and damp, but walking several times each day helped bolster my sometimes flagging spirits. At night I would lie awake, cursing a woman in my dorm who snores like a hippopotamus. Not until the last day of the retreat when we spoke, did I learn her story and knew that I had taken the snoring and made her into a villain which was not the case at all. I realized how quickly I had misjudged her and counted the insight as another benefit of the retreat.

For the first four days, we focused on each breath and tried to think of nothing. The sensation of the breath on the space below our nostrils became the center of our world. When we had sensitized this area, we moved on to sensing and moving energy from the top of our heads to the tips of our toes. It’s not easy to relax when you are trying very hard to sense energy moving through your body. The harder you try, the less success you find. The teachers who sat hour after hour at the front of the hall would bring us forward in groups and ask how we were doing, but without a framework of reference, it was hard to tell, so I said I thought I was “making progress” - whatever that actually meant. Mostly I felt hopeless, but I persevered. It wasn’t until almost the last day when I’d about given up, that I started to feel some of the described sensations. I actually could clear my mind and just feel my body’s energy.

The best part of each day was the evening dhamma talk by Mr. Goenka, the founder of this technique. An elderly Indian with a wonderful, soothing voice, he sat before us on a movie screen. This technology allowed him to give the same instructions and talks to students around the world. At first this arrangement felt strangely impersonal, but I soon forgot any misgivings. He spoke wisely and with humor about such things as compassion, inner peace, and human suffering. Here is a quote from a speech he delivered at the United Nations in 2000.

"Rather than converting people from one organized religion to another organized religion, we should try to convert people from misery to happiness, from bondage to liberation and from cruelty to compassion." Today, that message resonates at an even higher frequency.

Mr. Goenka decided in the early days of setting up these sessions that there would be no fee. Students were encouraged to give according to their means and to the value they placed on the experience. His early followers told him he was crazy, but today there are Vipassana Centers all over the world and they seem to flourish.

Although the insights and lessons that came to me from those ten damp, grey days fade in and out of my consciousness, they are always with me. Some days I remember to practice forgiveness and some days I do not. I meditate seriously only periodically. I still find it hard to slow down, but I retain some of the knowledge that came to me from those wonderful dhamma talks, and I try to sit quietly once a day, let go of my thoughts and find some inner peace and harmony. Perhaps down the road, I will do a second retreat. There is still much to learn and ponder.

In hopes that this winter solstice brings peace on earth, and good will towards all living beings.
The Splendors of Decrepitude

By Martin Levowitz

These days, some of my body parts just aren't as young as they used to be. (Many of them looked and smelled much better when I first found them in the dumpster.) Just kidding. I'm talking about my own aging carcass, of course. Not just the loss of my girlish figure, or gradual decline in speed and agility, but even malfunctions requiring medical attention. Stop! Don't turn away! This is not going to be one of those tedious "organ recitals" in which old people catalog every ache and pain, procedure and diagnosis, discomfort, scar, and malfunction they've ever had or imagined. We old gray mares sometimes forget that a précis can be. (Many of them looked and smelled much better when I first found them in the dumpster.)

Some seniors obsess about health problems because their lives hold little else. The kids are up and out; career is gone; and if you don't crochet or golf, there's not much goin' on. Instead of life's growth and merriment, what fills their days is catastrophic change: an ACL that goes to hell, a surgery one must endure, a tendon or rotator cuff that falls down on the job. True, pain and disability aren't easy to ignore, but absent the excitement of anticipated change, it's easy to fixate on hardship and loss, and to make them the source of all meaning in life. Each nuisance is, though small, itself, another step toward the abyss. The hip or knee that falls apart, the acid reflux that requires propping up your bed, the volleyball-sized prostate gland, which wakes you up and makes you pee eleven times each night, remind us -- consciously, or not -- that soon we're gonna lose it all. When you tally these nuisances up and divide by your age, you're not here any more; LOL. Each partial death reminds us of The Big One coming soon to a theater near you. A normal human life is not without its symmetry. Once you have been conceived and born, the bell-curve of development climbs slowly toward the sky. At first, you learn to say your name. Good Job! What A Good Boy! And then you learn to tie your shoe. Good Job! What A Good Girl! You learn to ride a tricycle and get your Ph.D. (My, how you've grown!) In forty-seven years or so you've reached your seeming peak. But then you start to notice that your rowboat's sprung a leak. The graceful curve begins to creep back down. Dear Me! Oh My! Where once was hair, there's naked scalp, and dry. Where sharp incisors grew, there's only gum. It's hard to tie your shoes; your leg is numb. You can't get off your chair without a groan. ("My, how you groan!")

It's odd that something so complex as we can slip away. The upward path is honored, not our shrinkage and decay. I haven't seen a household yet where the "progress" of grandma's osteoporosis is celebrated on the doorjams of the pantry. She's "passing away" (as they say) every day. So are you. Bone voyage!

In youth we conquer gravity. Like weeds through pavement, we climb high. The upward trend of youth is like a bracing mountain trek. First, the ascent; then, comes the wreck. And later, as you lose your hearing, vigor, and élan, it's like spelunking -- caving in. Yup, even if you do the work it takes to stay in shape as you grow old, you will decline. Decline is an adventure, too, yet isn't seen that way, today, by most. Some cultures honor elders well before they've finally given up the ghost. But here you're not revered until your empty husk is lifeless, stiff, and cold. Until that time, you're merely seen as old.

Old age and death consist of giving in and letting go. Though you do what you can to stay healthy and spry, you must face nature's piecemeal collapse. Then, you die. There's no way out, you might as well assent. God help those aging nincompoops who loathe and fear decline, still trying to seem young in others' eyes. You're lucky if you trick yourself; the neighbors won't be fooled, at least not once they've seen your baggy thighs.

Give Them Magic

By Cassina Farley

When I was a kid, my parents went to great lengths to prove Santa was real. They would bite the cookies that we left out, sign packages with different handwriting and swear up and down that they heard reindeer hoof prints in the garage. My grandparents were the champions of deception. Grandpa would leave reindeer hoof prints in the garden outside and proclaim on Christmas morning that Grandma accidentally ran into Santa when she went into the living room to investigate the sound of jingle bells.

My favorite memory is the year when someone forgot to put certain presents under the tree and in a stroke of genius Grandpa quietly placed them on the roof above the front door, claiming that he just noticed that Santa must have dropped them from the sleigh last night. We all stood outside in our pajamas and grumbled at the presents on the roof. Santa was real and Grandpa had provided proof. We were so lucky.

My message to you is simple; remember those who loved you enough to deceive you, the people whose deception created magic in your childhood. It is your job to pass it on. As I write my last column of the year, I acknowledge I ended it on a softer note compared to my usual nonsense, and admit that the older I get, the more nostalgic I become. (You'll have to deal with it.) I thank you, dear reader, for yet another year of support for this little newspaper and for allowing me to ramble on about my life. It's been one hell of a year and I wait with bated breath for what's to come.

On behalf of myself and Zach, I want to wish you and yours a Merry Christmas and a happy holiday season filled with lots of magic (best I can do considering I won't be leaving gifts on your roof).

By Cassina Farley
THE LAW OF SMALL THINGS
(common integrity dilemmas)

By Stuart Brody

II. Falling Behind on Calls and Emails

You find yourself falling behind on your e-mails and calls. You feel bad because you know many of them should be returned, but you simply don’t see a way to manage it with all your other pressing tasks.

Is failing to return e-mails and phone calls in a timely fashion a breach of the practice of integrity?

Electronic communication is a fact of modern life. Certainly, some are junk, but many arrive with a reasonable expectation that they will be returned.

What is a reasonable expectation? A reasonable expectation arises when you make a promise, either an explicit one like the lunch date we considered in the November edition of PRT, or one implied by an established relationship such as a client, customer, constituent, spouse, parent or friend. When you make a promise, either explicitly or implied by your relationships, certain conduct is then “reasonably expected” by the person to whom you are obliged by the promise.

Reasonable expectation is central to the practice of integrity because it creates a duty to fulfill that expectation. The fulfillment of duties is what it means to practice integrity. The process of determining the reasonable expectations that arise from our promises, express or implied, and the duties they create, is called discernment. Discernment is a skill that can be learned, and therefore integrity is a practice that can be improved.

You now have the central concepts of the practice of integrity. Reasonable expectation, discernment and duty.

So now let’s clarify the distinction between a reasonable expectation and an expectation that is not reasonable. Let’s say your mother calls every day expecting you to listen for an hour while she saunters through a lengthy account of her day. She may sincerely feel that it is your duty to patiently listen, but the strength of her feeling—her illusion of inconsequence—does not convert that unreasonable expectation into a reason-
Bad Apples
By Ann Katzenbach

Last month I found a large, stiff envelope taking up most of the room in my mailbox. It was from Disabled Veterans National Foundation (DVNF), an organization I’d never heard of. I’ve gotten gifts from charities and foundations before -- usually calendars and address labels that are supposed to make one feel that some payment would be appropriate. In this case, the package contained a large plastic calculator in a plastic portfolio with a plastic pen and a pad of paper with American flags as decoration.

In a world filled with too much useless junk, this felt like an affront to common decency. My first thought was to send it back, but that would have required some time and expense, so I put the “gift” on my desk and went on with my day. But soon I was wondering why such organizations even existed. Doesn’t the Veterans’ Administration take care of disabled soldiers?

When I mentioned this to my husband, Lee, he said he thought it must be a scam. So we looked online, and lo and behold, discovered that the DVNF has a very murky reputation.

DVNF is registered as a 501(c)(3) organization, meaning it is a non-profit entity. But it is not a federal government agency. It is not part of the Department of Veterans Affairs. It is not funded by the government.

Instead, it is a private organization. It is supported by donations from individuals, corporations, and foundations.

My husband and I are French. When I am in Paris, the place where I teach is a few streets away from the main blasts of the recent bombing. Everyone we know is all right, but our relief is mixed with sadness as we have huge questions about the future of Paris, and of our world.

Europe is facing an unprecedented wave of emigration from Syria and Afghanistan. They are fleeing ISIS and the extreme fundamentalist religious fanatics of their countries who forbid any kind of political or religious freedom and are using religion as a tool of terror. The ones who are fleeing are women, children, students, lawyers, doctors -- the most liberal population of those countries -- those who refuse indoctrination, violence and bleak obedience.

Contrary to what some politicians today are implying, the refugee influx is not an easy way for extremists or terrorists to infiltrate western countries. The refugee route is a slow, arduous, risky, expensive and, in the end, very bureaucratic journey in which people end up in precarious refugee camps with very little control over their future.

The terrorists do not need to follow the refugee path. They can rent cars, they make fake IDs, they have access to arms and money. They do know, however, how to recruit in devastated regions, whether in the West or Middle East, where young men in particular face a bleak future of unemployment and racist rejection. When western countries become hateful, point the fingers at refugee Muslims, close their doors in fear, ISIS no doubt rejoices. After all, the refugees are escaping and taking a stand against them.

Like 9/11, Paris makes us realize that we are not as separated as we would like to think. Our policies in the Middle East have endless impacts and they end up hitting home, shattering our frail illusion of a safe bubble.

Humans, unfortunately, are all too often predictable and easily manipulated, falling into the usual trap of racism, scapegoating and fear. Didn’t Nazi party leader Himmler say that nations were easy to control?...“just make them afraid,” he said, afraid of poverty, afraid of losing their jobs, afraid of attacks, afraid of different skin colors, of different ways of being. Any fear will do.

Today, groups like Hispanics, or Muslims are targeted...just like others at one time persecuted the Christians, Native Americans... on and on goes the merry-go-round of hatred. Sacred texts from the Bible, the Torah, the Koran or the Upanishads continue to be interpreted to justify war and intolerance.

I am saddened that this time, it seems like the events of Paris will be no exception. Instead of compassion and intelligent thinking on how to break the cycle of violence, there will be more bombs dropped while mosques are burned. We hear messages of hatred and fear all over our media. Like everyone, I am afraid. Like everyone, I know that the situation is complex. I also believe that true solutions will demand that we react differently, that we think out of the box, that we offer help to those in need and not park them out of sight, be they our homeless, our immigrants, our poor, or our neighbors, that we think together as inhabitants of one little blue planet where borders mean nothing.

If we do not, then we are indeed facing a seemingly endless cycle of hatred, war and persecution. We are earthlings and our first task is, has always been, and will remain, how to live in peace with one another, whatever our creeds, faiths, colors or differences. "Be the peace that you wish to see in the world," said Gandhi. We are sending more bombs. They will not solve terrorism any more than they solved it after 9/11. How can voices of peace be heard? This is the crucial question that this event has invited us to ponder and that our politicians do not want us to ask. Will we be less intimidated and manipulated than people in the past, or are we just going to repeat the same cycle?
Sanctuary Clean Up
For Fire Safety

By Lynn Davison

You may have noticed a bunch of guys arriving in big white trucks recently, thinning and cleaning up the land bordering McKeown and Costello at the south end of town. The Nature Conservancy (TNC) has just completed a forest thinning demonstration project there. Luke Reese, manager of TNC’s Patagonia Sonoita Creek Preserve, hopes it will be one of many local projects to thin trees, cleanup brush, and reduce the risk of fire reaching the town.

The demonstration project actually has multiple benefits. One beneficiary is the property itself. The crew took out invasive species like Johnson grass, tree-of-heaven, and passion fruit vine. There were some mesquites with three-foot diameter trunks in this overgrown jungle. The thinning will promote the growth of the bigger trees and improve the overall health of the predominant native species of mesquite, elderberry, and hackberry. The parcel looks a lot better too.

However, fire safety is the primary goal. If you were on the site on November 10, when the wind was blowing 20 mph from the south right up the highway, you could see how quickly a fire could whip through this brushy stand and devastate the community. In “firespeak,” removing ladder fuels and reducing forest density will reduce the threat of fire spreading to the community. A 19-man, fully-trained fire crew spent six days thinning, cutting, raking, and chipping on the 36 acre TNC parcel. They left behind nicely pruned mesquites and neatly stacked piles of firewood and woodchips.

The firewood and woodchips were offered by TNC to local residents, free for the hauling. Reese said while the demonstration project was done primarily to reduce fire risk, TNC was also happy to offer free firewood and woodchips to local residents.

The work was done by the Tucson 1 State Wildland Fire Crew. They are part of a State Department of Corrections (DOC) program that trains and provides crews to battle fires throughout Arizona. When not fighting fires, these teams do forestry projects like this one in Patagonia. The members are still completing their prison sentences. It is a very popular program in the prison system. Competition is fierce for slots, and all members are individually approved by the warden. Each team is accompanied in the field by two DOC officers who described the strong team cohesion and hard work that help team members build self-esteem as well as firefighting skills. Upon release, team members have the training and experience necessary to secure fire-fighting jobs.

Fire Chief, Ike Isakson, talked with Reese before the project began and is very pleased with the results. He praised the initiative of TNC and the professionalism and hard work of the wildlands fire crew.

The team of about 20 men came with their own equipment, worked for six days, cleaned up 36 acres of overgrown land, and left the town a huge pile of wood chips, all at an unbeatable price.

Patagonia is currently designated by the state as a Firewise Community. As such, we have the required Fire Risk Assessment and Fire Action Plan, although Isakson admits they are in need of updating. To fully meet the program’s requirements, Patagonia has to commit at least $2 per capita for fire prevention activities annually. That is $1800 every year. We have three local volunteers who have completed the Firewise Assessment Program and are prepared to do fire assessments on private lands.

There are state forestry grants available for projects that reduce fire fuels. Isakson would like to see some of that grant money come to Patagonia as well as more community interest in the Firewise Program’s fire prevention activities. Reese says TNC wants to collaborate with Patagonia on future projects and could provide the necessary matching funds for a town grant proposal. It sounds like we have the ingredients for more Firewise projects. That’s would be a good thing for all of us.
The Story Behind Old Main’s New Role
By Liz Collier

At a special board meeting on Monday, October 19, the Governing Board of Patagonia Elementary School District approved a contract with the Patagonia Museum for the organization to move into Old Main and take over the day to day operation of the facility. The terms of the contract task the Patagonia Museum with providing, at little or no cost to the district, “education enhancement activities” to the students of Patagonia Public Schools and opportunities to experience the history and culture of eastern Santa Cruz County to students, staff and community members.

German Quiroga, President of the Patagonia Museum, stated, “The mission of The Patagonia Museum is to preserve the culture and history of Eastern Santa Cruz County. Old Main is a beloved landmark in our community and is an integral part of our history. The Patagonia Public Schools wanted to repurpose the property so it remains occupied and an active part of the community and schools. This collaboration is in line with our mission and benefits the schools and the community.”

When the Patagonia Public Schools campus was rebuilt under the 1998 federal court-mandated Students FIRST program, the state agreed to consolidate the high school and elementary school campuses with the intent to stop supporting operations at Old Main. Since then the elementary district has been carrying the burden of operating Old Main. During the 2013-2014 school year, the building housed the pre-k and kindergarten classes and the First Things First Early Childhood program.

The facility was closed last year and all the classes were moved to the main campus. Denise Blake, Superintendent of Patagonia Public Schools, said “We were determined to find a way to keep the building alive and operational in some way that benefits the community and the schools. Partnering with the Patagonia Museum was the perfect way to accomplish this.”

In addition to housing the museum, there are plans to remodel other buildings on the campus to create affordable housing for teachers. Blake said, “One of the barriers to recruiting new teachers to the Patagonia Schools is the lack of affordable housing. By creating access to safe, affordable and convenient housing, we believe it will help us retain and attract qualified teachers. We have created one apartment which is being rented by our science teacher, Jeff Weger. Our plan is to add three additional apartments as the

Give The Gift That Keeps On Giving

The many nonprofit organizations in our area provide much needed services that would otherwise not be available to this community. Through your donations and their volunteers, they help to achieve affordable housing, scholarships for our youth, meals and transportation for the elderly, shelter for those in need, a healthy haven for our youth. They build needed facilities, create space for gardening, develop and implement strategies to preserve and strengthen our ecosystem, protect our habitat and wildlife, bring art to our classrooms, and entertain us with movies, plays, and musical performances.

Don’t forget to show your appreciation for these deserving organizations as the year ends. It means a tax deduction for you, and a contribution that comes back to the community in the new year.

4-H
Butterfly Network
Community Housing of Patagonia (CHOP)
Empire Ranch
Family Healthcare Amigos
Friends of Patagonia Library
Friends of Sonoita Creek
KPUP
Native Seeds/SEARCH
Nogales Mission
Patagonia Area Business Association (PABA)
Patagonia Area Regional Alliance (PARA)
Patagonia Art Center
Patagonia Community Garden
Patagonia Kennel Fundraiser (PALS)
Patagonia Museum
Patagonia Regional Business Coalition
Patagonia Regional Community Foundation
Patagonia Regional Times (PRT)
Patagonia Senior Center
Patagonia Youth Enrichment Center (FYEC)
Santa Cruz Foundation For The Performing Arts
Santa Cruz Humane Society
Santa Cruz County Fair and Rodeo Association
Santa Cruz County Food Bank
The Nature Conservancy
The Tin Shed
Tucson Audubon Society

ROSEMONT MINE:
New owners, same problems.

SAVE THE SCENIC SANTA RITAS:
Same mission, same resolve.

Protecting Southern Arizona from irresponsible mining activities since 1996. For more information, and to join our email list to receive project information and news, visit our websites at www.ScenicSantaRitas.org and www.RosmontMineTruth.com

Save the Scenic Santa Ritas
Rough ‘N Ready

Doctor Delmar Mock opened a medical office in Patagonia in 1946 with his wife, Cleo. He was the only doctor from Patagonia to Nogales to Tombstone and the closest medical facilities and personnel were in Nogales. Born in Texas in 1915, he died here in 2010, a much beloved member of the community and a devout member of the Seventh Day Adventist Church. “Fool’s Gold: Chronicles of a Country Doctor” is a compendium of stories about Doc Mock. From time to time the PRT will reprint them with the permission of his family.

The day Delmar and Cleo Mock arrived in Patagonia, it had grown from an isolation “nowhere” into a little town boasting nine telephones although most of the townspeople still drew or pumped their water from wells as no city water system had yet been installed. An outdoor privy comprised “the bathroom” for most family dwellings. The town would not be incorporated for another two years, in 1948. And although modern ways were coming to Patagonia, members of the search and rescue team occasionally still incorporated smoke signals into their communication tactics. This occurred on at least one occasion after the Mock family’s arrival, when over 700 men were involved in a search for three missing Tucson Boy Scouts.

Although Patagonia was no longer the seven-saloon “rip-snorting town of pay-days for miners and Chinese railroad laborers or after cattle shipments and rodeos,” (Arizona Star, April 11, 1948) it still had its share of “Wild West” behaviors, and one citizen even claimed to have been related to Geronimo, the Apache Indian chief.

One incident occurring not long after the young Mock family arrived in town involved the Apache Indian chief. George, the local owner of lead, silver and copper mines. When one of George’s acquaintances insisted on taking some of George’s ore samples to the assayer’s office, the two men fell to arguing. Soon after the argument, the acquaintance tried to run George over with his truck. In cold blood, George shot the man. Covering the deceased with a blanket in an attempt to keep the body warm, George was arrested the next day. Eventually he stood trial and was exonerated on the ground that he’d acted in self-defense.

Not long after this incident, two men robbed, murdered, and partially dismembered another mine owner in the area. Burning the severed hands, they secured the rest of the man’s remains to a door and dropped it over a cliff to the canyon floor 1,500 feet below.

Delmar suggested to Cleo that she keep the doors locked when he was not present.

ANIMAL TALES

Horses That Spook

By Cate Drown

Can horses be trained to “not spook?” The answer is, “yes and no.”

When a mount displays undesired behavior, often the first assumption is that there is a problem with the horse—which is not always the case. Sometimes the problem lies within the rider.

Horses are very sensitive to energy and respond to the energy of the rider. If the human is nervous, unsure of himself or inexperienced, this transfers to the horse. The horse is being asked to entrust his life to the hands of his human leader, to be subservient as he would be to the alpha mare or stallion of his herd. If the horse does not feel confidence in his leader, it will undoubtedly spook and be skittish.

If a horse is under the guidance of an experienced rider and is displaying nervous behavior, there are several places to look for the source of the problem.

It could be physical. A chiropractic assessment is a good place to start. If either horse or rider is imbalanced, this can be causing discomfort and lack of confidence in the horse. A poorly fit saddle could be the problem. Often this can be corrected with saddle pads rather than having to buy a new saddle. Consult with a known saddle fitter.

Have the horse’s teeth been checked? Regular floating of the teeth is important for overall health and comfort especially if being ridden under a bitted bridle.

For thousands of years there have been some great horsemen throughout the world who have bonded and communicated with their horses. In the early 1990s, Robert Miller, a doctor of veterinarian medicine, began practicing the art of foal imprinting based on what some of these extraordinary horsemen of the past had been known to do. The earlier a human can bond with a foal and desensitize it to human touch, the sounds of clippers or the feel of things that will be used on or near it, the more easily the horse can be tamed. Dr. Miller has written books on this and his methods are available online.

There are also books and videos online that offer tips on how to gentile a horse out of spooky behavior. If possible, consult with a reputable horse trainer.

When choosing a horse, pay attention to the horse’s breed and bloodlines depending on what temperament you are seeking, and on the experience of the person who will be its rider. Hot breeds like the Arabian or the thoroughbred have been bred to fight in battle or run the fastest a horse can go. Cold breeds like the Clydesdale or the Percheron are less likely to be as quick since they have been bred to pull wagons or plows. In between are the crosses of these two called warmbloods.

Horses have been domesticated for many years, but they were once wild and as prey animals their response to danger is flight. One can never ride a horse without paying attention and staying alert.

Cate Drown is the proprietor of Beyond Reason Ranch, where she provides "specialized animal care for all beings large or small." You can contact Cate at drown_cate@hotmail.com

For More Information
Call Us or Visit Our Website
(520) 604-8179
www.carepatagonia.com

Our Services, Personalized to Support Your Healthy Lifestyle
Housekeeping, Transporation, Shopping, Meal Services, Post-Surgical Support, Respite Care, Bathing & Medication Assistance
Our Personal Assistants, Certified Caregivers & Registered Nurses
MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR YOU
Letter To Our Readers

Well, another year has rolled by. We hope that the Patagonia Regional Times has helped you stay informed about town issues, mining issues, restoration, clean up projects, art exhibits, fairs and festivals, new businesses, community services, school events, and the many and varied opinions of our readers.

We are pleased to note two major accomplishments this year. One is PRT's program with the Patagonia High School journalism class. We meet with the students every month to review story ideas and edit articles they've written. It's a great opportunity for the students to learn a bit about newspaper writing and to gain some exposure. Its also great for PRT to have first-hand reporting on school events and sports.

The second is the creation of the Regional Visitor Center. PRT was instrumental in finding a location and setting up a space so that our community now has a place that visitors can go for all kinds of information about the area. It also houses our new little office. Although we still work mostly from home, it's a place to meet and drop off PRT materials. Fall through spring, it's open daily from 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. Thanks to the many volunteers who have contributed their time staffing the center.

We continue to be a volunteer staff. We put out a paper each month because we enjoy what we do, and because each of us feels that having a local newspaper benefits our entire community.

We want this newspaper to reflect the unique character of the people who read it. What would you like to see in our paper? Let us know. And let us know what's on your mind--send us a letter to share with the community.

Thank you to all our advertisers, our contributing writers, and our board--and thanks to all of you who have shown your support with donations. Your contributions ensure that we can continue to grow and prove. (And, of course, they are tax-deductible.*)

Best wishes to all for the new year!

Ann Katzenbach -co-editor, writer/reporter, photographer
Donna Reibslager -co-editor, writer/reporter, layout and design
Lynn Davison -writer/reporter, business advisor, treasurer
John Fielding -Sonoita news and features
Janie Trafton -advertising manager

*Checks can be sent to PO Box 1073, Patagonia, AZ 85624, or dropped off at our office in the visitor center.
Cassina Farley will show you how to make a gingerbread house, 12/12, 11 - 2 p.m. at the Patagonia Creative Arts Association. Call Art Center to reserve a seat.

Sonoita Fire Station, on Hwy. 83 at the crossroads in Sonoita, will host a breakfast with traditional menu plus special holiday pastries on Saturday, 12/12, 8 to 10 a.m. Tickets are $8.

Toys and small gifts packed in shoe boxes will be delivered to needy children in Nogales-Sonora missions. Take your filled box to the Fire Station or Sonoita Hills Community Church by 12/13. Info at 520-216-0155.

Christmas Eve Candlelight service, 12/24 at 6 p.m. in the Community Room at the Sonoita-Elgin Fire District Station.

Children under 13 get a gift from Santa, who will be at the Sonoita Fairgrounds, Friday, 12/8, from 5:30 - 8 p.m. Supported by local organizations.

"As If It Happened Today", 12/10 at 7 p.m. Sonoita Hills Community Church, 52 Elgin Rd., Choral music, dramatic skits and sing-a-long.

Fine Arts and Crafts, Saturday, 12/5, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. at the Elgin Community Club, 475 Elgin Road. Over 30 vendors, bake sale, raffle drawings, music, and a roaring fire in our fireplace. Chili and corn bread will be available for lunch.
The Santa Cruz Singers will sing traditional Christmas carols and other holiday songs, Wednesday, 12/15, at 6:30 p.m. in the Patagonia Community Center. Re-

The Santa Cruz Singers will perform "Vivaldi's Gloria in D," 12/17 at 6 p.m., at the Mission Church in Tumacacori National Park. 520-394-0129

The Patagonia Community UMC Cantata Choir will present "Love Came Down at Christmas", Sunday, 12/13, at 3 p.m. in the church sanctuary. An organ prelude by Yvette Rehurek will begin at 2:45

Sonoita vendors will be open till 8 p.m. or later, Friday, 12/4 for holiday shopping, with a campfire, prize drawings, and a visit from Santa, who will light the Sonoita Christmas tree in a ceremony at 5:30

Family fun, snacks, cartoons (PG), 5:30 - 7:30 p.m. Movie House showing of Bad Santa ® at 8 p.m. in the Tin Shed. 12/18. BYOB if desired.
Black Friday  By Sabrina Mendoza

On Thanksgiving we get to enjoy the day off and spend time with those we love. The problem with today’s society is the holiday is being focused on something else, something we call Black Friday. Thanksgiving used to be a day when families got together, to appreciate the good in their lives, enjoying their meals and families. In the past, Black Friday (the day when sales put a business into "the black" for the year) was always the day after Thanksgiving, but now, businesses are increasing their competition to attract customers, and last year many stores began sales at 10 p.m. on Thanksgiving.

This year stores are opening even earlier. Many are advertising sales that begin as early as 5 p.m. on Thanksgiving! The fact that stores are opening this early is also affecting the employees, who must work instead of getting the day off to be with their families. And Black Friday is dangerous and life risking. People get injured trying to push through the crowd to grab a bargain.

Black Friday is getting out of hand and something needs to change. We need to remember that Thanksgiving is meant to be a time to reflect on our blessings. We need to use the day to spend time with our friends and loved ones, and to appreciate the great things in our lives. We need to stop thinking about what we want or need, and start focusing on what we have and who we love.

Reminiscing: Patagonia Grammar School  by Gianna Martin

A project sponsored by the Patagonia Museum is underway to record the memories of former students of the Patagonia Grammar school. The first recording session was on Saturday, November 7, and 10 interviews were recorded. Among those interviewed were Emily Cooper and her daughter Natalia.

Emily has been a local for over 25 years and attended the grammar school here. Her seven-year-old daughter Natalia was in the last class that attended the school in 2013. Emily Cooper says her fondest memory from Patagonia Grammar School was during her fifth grade year in 1995, when her class was part of an exchange student program with Guaymas, Sonora. A group of kids from both Guaymas and Patagonia exchanged schools for one week. They made many memories, and even put on a show in the cafeteria when they came home.

Emily remembers all of her teachers, from Mrs. Jones for kindergarten, through Mr. Slenk for fifth grade. Natalia was taught by Mrs. Shadrick (pre-k) and Mrs. Gallaher (kindergarten).

Many kids who attended the school remember ringing the bell as a special honor. Both Emily and Natalia did too. Another favorite memory for Emily was playing “house” with her classmates under the little pine trees that are now taller than the flag pole! She fondly says, “Mrs. Musick was my favorite teacher, because being in her class was a very pleasant, fun, and encouraging atmosphere. She made learning fun!”

Snowball Cookies  by Yasmin Quiroga

The scents of Christmas, "mmm" can’t you just smell them? Those warm cookies, fresh from the oven. The comforting smell of wood burning in the fireplace. The smell of evergreens everywhere.

Every year, my cousin Isaiah, my Nana and I make snowball cookies. These cookies have a special place in my heart. This year I plan to keep the tradition going and I thought I'd let you in on how to get your house smelling like Christmas, too.

1 cup butter, softened
1 teaspoon vanilla
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup powdered sugar
2 1/4 cups sifted flour
3/4 cup chopped walnuts

Cream together butter and powdered sugar until light and fluffy; stir in vanilla. Whisk together flour and salt; add gradually to butter mixture; stir in chopped nuts. Chill dough if it seems too soft. Form dough into 1 1/4” balls and place on parchment-lined or ungreased baking sheets. Bake at 400° for 10-12 minutes or just until the cookies start to turn light golden-brown; remove from oven and allow to cool slightly; while cookies are still warm (but NOT hot) remove them from baking sheets and roll, a few at a time, in powdered sugar until evenly coated. Cool cookies completely on wire racks.

Drama Adventures With Ms. Lucas  By Audriana Paz

On November 12, Patagonia Union High School students performed Lewis Carroll’s “Alice in Wonderland.” Lily Wharton, junior at PUHS, played the leading role. Ralphie Padilla was the Mad Hatter and Danny Shrimpff played the Cheshire Cat. Even though they were the three main characters, the real shining star of the play was ninth grade English teacher and high school drama director Ms. Augusta Lucas.

Ms. Lucas has directed seven productions in the two and a half years she has been at PUHS. She received a drama scholarship from a community college in Arkansas and enjoys acting very much. She says that what she loves about acting is, “When you focus on playing your character you can take the audience anywhere you want.” Luckily for drama students (and the Patagonia community) Ms. Lucas plans to have a spring musical. Danny Shrimpff says, “It’s always fun to be in one of Ms. Lucas’s plays.”
Winter Wishes  By Kathryn Miller

As autumn ends and winter settles in, the holiday season barrels forward. Amid a frenzy of commercialism, I tried to pinpoint the root of our holiday wishes and how they have evolved throughout a series of age groups. I interviewed eight males and eight females of different ages and asked them two questions: “What do you want?” and “What do you need?” I would come to find out that wisdom isn’t necessarily bound to age and that an individual’s values are unique to them.

Female
Age:  
5 - “I want clothes to play dress up with, or Barbies.”
“I need socks, because I only have ballet socks.”
11-13 - “I want the iPhone 6s in Rose.”
“I need more clothes.”
15-18 - “I want a Kate Spade purse and a new car.”
“I need my dad.”
20s - “I want a new computer.”
“My car needs an oil change, I need a heater for my room and more money.”
30s - “I want glossy red Hunter rain boots.”
“I need a vacation from everyone, including family.”
40s - “I want to be with my family whether they want to be with me or not.”
“I need chains to keep them. Just kidding, I don’t really need anything, or my need is the same as my want.”
50s - “I want a professional massage.”
“I need a coffee maker.”
60s - “I want to know that my kids are happy.”
“I need, ditto.”

Male
Age:  
5 - “I want a treasure truck.”
“I need a pencil.”
11-13 - “I want a phone, except for a flip phone.”
“I need more food.”
15-18 - “I don’t want anything, because I’m not expecting anything. I’ll be thankful for whatever I get.”
“I need college supplies, like a laptop.”
20s - “I want to spend time with my family and have homemade food.”
“I need food, water, pants, socks, boots, and air.”
30s - “I want companionship.”
“I need chickens and my own place.”
40s - “I want to spend time with friends and family.”
“I need overall health and well being.”
50s - “I want $500,000.”
“I need to exercise.”
60s - “I want health.”
“I need to improve my skills in art.”

AIDS  Awareness  By Guadalupe “Gabi” Bueras

During the holidays, many seem to forget (or weren’t even born yet) when the HIV/AIDS epidemic began in the 1980s. December is AIDS awareness month. Acquired immunodeficiency syndrome, also known as AIDS, is “a disease in which there is a severe loss of the body’s cellular immunity, greatly lowering the resistance to infection and malignancy,” according to Google. This disease can only be transmitted through contact with infected bodily fluids such as blood, semen, and breast milk. Saliva, sweat, and tears will not transmit the virus.

There are over 1.8 million cases of AIDS in the United States and it is estimated that 50,000 cases arise each year. As humans we have a tendency to judge those who are “different,” meaning those who do not fit the perfect picture of what is sociably acceptable. Those with AIDS should not be shamed or mistreated for having this disease. They should not have to go day by day and be afraid of someone calling them “sex demons.” All stories are different when it comes to how the disease is contracted. Yes, the main way to contract AIDS is still by having unprotected sexual intercourse. In the past, many people contracted the disease from blood transfusions, but today this is not an issue because of modern screening technology.

There is no cure for AIDS, but there is a medical treatment that those who are infected can take to help control the virus, and maintain quality health. The first stage, also known as the “acute stage,” is more like having flu symptoms; some call it “the worst cold of your life. In the second stage, the “clinical stage,” no symptoms show and the disease is spreading all over the host’s body. The third stage is when the virus has entered into the system and that would be the final stage.

After being diagnosed with HIV, an infected person should see a specialist to determine overall health, the strength of the immune system, and how fast the virus is spreading. With this information doctors can determine how many prescriptions will be needed. Left untreated, HIV could lead to serious illness and death. Early treatment of HIV may stop and reduce the chance of getting full blown AIDS.

18 Hours in LA  By Jaqueline Mann

We had 24 hours to get to California and be on our way back. Eyes on the horizon, gas pedal underneath my foot, our trip was fully underway. My driving stint was backed up by a quintessential California theme song playlist that blared through the speakers. When I had humorously suggested to my boyfriend that we visit California for our one-day break, I never thought I’d make it this far. That’s 550 miles of persuasion one way, I thought as I nodded in satisfaction.

After about three hours, with a gas and Snapple refill and my heady serenades to Hotel California, my turn behind the wheel ended. My eyes eventually drifted closed, and after a four hour rest, we made it to our destination.

As my boyfriend and his family are primarily Chinese, the day began with a Chinese breakfast tradition of dim sum at a local restaurant. Exotic tin platters arrived at the table, served by little Asian women gliding by with their carts. The family selected the dishes that triggered old fond memories, and they were placed on the rotating center of the table. The metal-encased dishes were filled with gloriously labeled dishes. It was a choose-what-you-like experience that truly tested my chopstick skills, requiring me to reach across tables and steer clear of the other eager chopstick holders without wavering.

As the day went on we traveled all the way to the pine top hills of Los Angeles, to the observatory, and to the sandy shores of the coastline. I was able to witness firsthand the restaurant in Chinatown where one of my favorite childhood movies, Rush Hour, was filmed. From there we made our way down Sunset Boulevard and sauntered along Rodeo Drive. I rode the curb road to the top of Griffith Park, providing the perfect opportunity to capture my cliche Hollywood sign shot. I was eating sunshine and probably obnoxiously blinding the public with my nonstop smiles as a result. My evening wound down with a walk on Santa Monica Pier, then finished with the glorious landmark of Venice Beach perfectly portrayed in the pink and bright orange hues of a California sunset. Eyes on the horizon, sand tickling my feet, those 550 miles of spontaneity were worth it.
### Meetings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12/5</td>
<td>Patagonia Public Library Museum Meeting. Guest speaker Dr. John Langellier will talk about General George Crook and Indian Scouts in Arizona Territory at 10:30 A.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>AA - Patagonia Comm. Ctr., Sun., 8 a.m.; Sonoita Bible Church, Tues., 7:30 p.m.; Pat. Methodist Church, Fri., 7:30 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Al-Anon - Wed. at 6 p.m., Sonoita Hills Comm. Church, 52 Elgin Rd., Info: 237-8091</td>
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<td></td>
<td>CHOP (Community Homes of Patagonia, Inc.) - Board Meeting 3rd Monday at 6 p.m. in the Patagonia Town Council Room Chambers.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Patagonia Town Council - 2nd and 4th Wed. at 7 p.m. in the Town Council Hall.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Rotary Club - 1st Thurs., 7 a.m. at Patagonia H.S.; All others at Kief Joshua Winery, 6 p.m. Call (520) 907-5829 for more info.</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>San Rafael Community 4-H Club - 2nd Mon. at the Patagonia Methodist Church, Thurber Hall at 5:30 p.m. Tami @455-5561.</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Overeaters Anonymous - Tue. &amp; Thurs., 6:30 p.m. Fragrance-free meeting. Patagonia United Methodist Church. 520 404-3490</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Woman’s Club - 2nd Thursday at 1 p.m. In Cady Hall, Patagonia</td>
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### Events

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
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<tr>
<td>12/1</td>
<td>Brain Development Art for Babies by Rachael Jeanty will be on exhibit at the Gathering Grounds for the month of December.</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/12</td>
<td>Ginger Bread House workshop w/Cassina Farley. 11 A.M. - 2 p.m. at the Patagonia Creative Arts Ctr. See p. 16 for details.</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/18</td>
<td>Art Center Holiday Party at the Tin Shed. Begins @ 5:30 p.m. See p. 17 for details.</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/17</td>
<td>“Vivaldi’s Gloria in D” performed by the Santa Cruz Singers @ 6 p.m. in the Mission Church in Tumacacori. See p. 16 for details.</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/12</td>
<td>Holiday Improv show w/Pick Up Schticks at the Tin Shed Theater in Patagonia. See p. 16 for details</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/5</td>
<td>Christmas in Elgin, 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. at the Elgin Community Club. See p. 16 for details</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/31</td>
<td>New Years Eve dance party at Cady Hall, 7:30 - 12 30 p.m. Everyone is invited. FREE. See p. 16 for details.</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/12</td>
<td>Sonoita by Starlight. See p. 16 for details.</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/12</td>
<td>Sonoita Fire Station Holiday breakfast, 8 - 10 a.m. See p. 17 for details</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/13</td>
<td>Christmas Shoebox Service Project deadline. See p. 17 for details</td>
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<tr>
<td>12/X</td>
<td>“Santa Visits Sonoita” at the Sonoita Fairgrounds. 5:30 - 8 p.m. See p. 16 for details.</td>
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### Community Services

- **Lunch for Seniors** - Fresh-cooked meals, Mon. thru Fri. at the Patagonia Community Center.
- **Sr. Citizens of Patagonia Van Service** - Medical transportation Mon. - Fri. for seniors & disabled by appointment only. Call 394-2494
- **Patagonia Food Bank** - Community Center; 2nd Wednesday of the month, 9-11 a.m.
- **Patagonia Methodist Church Thrift Shop** - Fri. 10 a.m.-2 p.m., Sat. 10 a.m. - noon.
- **Angel Wings Thrift & Gift Shop** - Our Lady of the Angels Catholic Church, 12 Los Encinos Rd, Sonoita. Thurs-Sat. 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

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**DECEMBER CALENDAR**

**12/5:** Patagonia Public Library Museum Meeting. Guest speaker Dr. John Langellier will talk about General George Crook and Indian Scouts in Arizona Territory at 10:30 A.M.

**AA** - Patagonia Comm. Ctr., Sun., 8 a.m.; Sonoita Bible Church, Tues., 7:30 p.m.; Pat. Methodist Church, Fri., 7:30 p.m.

**Al-Anon** - Wed. at 6 p.m., Sonoita Hills Comm. Church, 52 Elgin Rd., Info: 237-8091

**CHOP (Community Homes of Patagonia, Inc.)** - Board Meeting 3rd Monday at 6 p.m. in the Patagonia Town Council Room Chambers.

**Patagonia Town Council** - 2nd and 4th Wed. at 7 p.m. in the Town Council Hall.

**Rotary Club** - 1st Thurs., 7 a.m. at Patagonia H.S.; All others at Kief Joshua Winery, 6 p.m. Call (520) 907-5829 for more info.

**San Rafael Community 4-H Club** - 2nd Mon. at the Patagonia Methodist Church, Thurber Hall at 5:30 p.m. Tami @455-5561.

**Overeaters Anonymous** - Tue. & Thurs., 6:30 p.m. Fragrance-free meeting. Patagonia United Methodist Church. 520 404-3490

**The Woman’s Club** - 2nd Thursday at 1 p.m. In Cady Hall, Patagonia

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**HOUSING RENTALS**

**ROOMS FOR RENT**
- at a 4 bd. ranch home on 52 acres, 6 m. east of Patagonia. $300. Call Fritz at 480 215 1907
- Fed. funded Senior apt. complex; 285 Pennsylvania Ave. Call (520) 394-2229, or go to the Town Clerk’s office.

**HOMES FOR RENT:** contact Kathy O’Brien @ Sonoita Realty 520 455-5381
- 2 BR/1 BTH $850/mo. Carport, laundry rm. John: 394-0148 or 360 317-4281

**MISC.**

**FOR SALE BY OWNER**
- **321 DUQUESNE AVE.** Creatively renovated 2 BD + office, + 1 BD guest cottage + garage; Great location. $289K (907) 299-1514
- **275 S. 4TH AVE.**; Beautiful adobe lovingly restored on lg. Patagonia village lot. 1 BD. + office. Custom throughout. $239K. Call (907) 299-1514

**JULIA GREEN VOICE & PIANO STUDIO**
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**STORAGE** - need more space for your antiques, car, family treasures? Monthly rental - 5x10, 10x10, 10x20; call Ginny at 520-455-9333 or 455-4641.

Retired couple seeking furnished 1 BD rental, 2/1 - 3/29. Local references. Call Sue at (206) 291-8509.

**SONOITA HOME FOR RENT-2 BD/ 2BTH,**
All appliances, W&D, front & back yards. $900/mo. (520) 400-2949

**1 BR/1 BTH** $750/mo. Utilities included. John: 394-0148 or 360 317-4281

**3 BR/2 BTH** $1450/mo. Includes utilities. John: 394-0148 or 360 317-4281

**BRIGHT PRIVATE 1 BD/ 1 BTH VACATION RENTAL** in town. Courtyard, kitchenette, nightly or weekly. Claire: 520.904.0877

**ROOMS FOR RENT** AT 56 Harshaw Rd. $350-550. Ages 55+; winter rates available. Call Don @ 520 297-7065

**HELP WANTED**

**WEBSITE DESIGN/TECH SUPPORT and SOCIAL MEDIA/WEBSITE PROMOTIONS**
MGMT. (2 positions). See The Patagonia Area Business Association (PABA) website: www.patagoniaaz.com/the-local-buzz/ for requirements. Deadline for Website Design: Dec. 15, and Jan. 1, 2016 for Social Media Promotions. PABAmembers@gmail.com

**MANAGER/FALL FESTIVAL** - Seeking companies/individuals for mgmt. of our 28th annual Patagonia Fall Festival, Oct 7 – 9, 2016. See PABA website for requirements: www.patagoniaaz.com/the-local-buzz/ Deadline: 12/31/15. PABAmembers@gmail.com

Certified caregiver or CNA for Patagonia Assisted Care. Call 520-604-8179.

**CHURCH SERVICES**

**Patagonia Community United Methodist Church**
387 McKeown Ave., Patagonia 394-2274 Sunday Service: 10 a.m.

**St. Andrews Episcopal Church**
Casa Blanca Chapel of Sonoita Justice of the Peace Courtroom 2nd & 4th Saturdays; 10 a.m.

**Sonoita Hills Community Church**
52 Elgin Rd., Sonoita 455-5172 Sunday Service: 10 a.m.

**St. Therese of Lisieux Catholic Church**
222 Third Ave., Patagonia 394-2954 Sunday Mass: 10:30 a.m.

**Sonoita Bible Church**
3174 N. Highway 83, Sonoita 455-5779 Sunday Service: 10:30 a.m.

**Our Lady of the Angels Catholic Church**
12 Los Encinos Rd., Sonoita 394-2954; Sunday Mass: 8 a.m.

**Canelo Cowboy Church**
Hwy 83, MP 14 455-5000 Sunday Services: 8:45 & 11:00 (except third Sundays)
I must admit that come November and December I have the post-monsoonal naturalist birding blues. Gone is the always surprising lushness of summer along with its attendant diversity of avian treasures. True, a few elegant trogons may lurk in the hidden recesses of local forests along with the odd hepatic tanager and the like, but we have lost many of our breeding birds to the tropics, albeit temporarily.

Despite the relative lack of birds during our cooler months, we still possess an enviable retinue of wintering species. Living by Patagonia Lake, we enjoy the wide range of waterfowl that come here from northern breeding grounds. Just the other day I spotted the Mexican duck race of mallards at the inlet end of the lake. Other dabbling ducks - those that do not or rarely dive for food - include the dazzling cinnamon teal, the diminutive green-winged teal, and the seemingly ubiquitous northern shoveler.

Look for some rarities amongst the waterfowl in the months ahead. Last year a hooded merganser wintered at the lake. Two snow geese regularly fed at the outlet end of the lake during the same period.

Waterfowl are not the only winter visitors. Already a Bonaparte’s gull was sighted on the lake along with a lingering yellow-breasted chat. Secretive soras feed furtively in and at the edges of dense vegetation, rarely offering a clear view. Clark’s and western grebes - done with their ostentatious courtship dances for now - dive for fish along with resident pied-billed grebes.

Drawn in by this bounty of birds are avian predators. A pair of peregrine falcons made a cameo appearance during a recent walk. Their smaller cousins, merlins, can sometimes be spotted by the observant as they perch or dash through the sky. Sharp-shinned hawks search for small prey in forests and woodlands. Northern harriers, whose numbers seem to be down, quarter over our grassland looking to spook a sparrow or small mammal. Dwarfing all of these species are our wintering ferruginous hawks - perhaps the largest buteo in the world. Look for them in the Sulphur Springs Valley.

Among our owls, we’ve lost the elf and other migratory species, but added long-eared owls. They often roost and fly in flocks - unusual for most owl species. I’ve seen over a dozen together at dusk, as they tooled the dimming skies above their evergreen roosts.

Winter woodpeckers include red-naped and the rarer Williamson’s sapsuckers. Mostly you’ll see evidence of their passing in the form of sap wells, but keen eyes will pick at the least the former species out of the woodwork frequently enough.

Moving on to passerines or the so-called songbirds, watch and listen for the rare wintering northern beardless tyrannulet and Cassin’s vireo in our wooded habitats. Most of my western scrub jay sightings come in winter. Pacific wrens are more difficult to find than wintering marsh wrens, which are generally a slam dunk in cattails.

Thrushes have increased at lower elevations. A very good day could produce both eastern and western bluebirds, mountain bluebird, Townsend’s solitaire, hermit thrush, and American robin. A rufous-backed robin at the Nature Conservancy’s Patagonia preserve never deemed me worthy of an encounter last year. Instead I saw a rare eastern warbler - the black-and-white warbler - along with 15 white-nosed coatis. This was more than a fair compensatory gift I thought!

Wrapping up our winter roundup of birds, warblers have thinned in terms of species numbers. Nevertheless, some species do regularly wait out the frigid north in our relatively balmy latitudes. Orange-crowned warblers, common yellowthroats, and yellow-rumped warblers are the most common. Rarer species include the American redstart, painted redstart, and Louisiana waterthrush. Wintering sparrows will challenge you with their identification, as their diversity swells at this time. In certain years, and we may be due, beautiful Lawrence’s goldfinches grace our wild fields and riparian areas, having made a mostly easterly migration to our area. Gypsy-like flocks of cedar waxwings are here today and gone tomorrow in search of their frugivorous diet.

Come to think of it, writing this article has been just the therapy I’ve needed. Winter, it seems, is indeed a fine time for birds and birders alike!

Vincent and Claudia Pinto provide nature adventures through their conservation organization, Ravens Way Wild Journeys - www.ravensnatureschool.com
Long Realty Ad
Wineries Consider Success of 2015 Harvest

The wine grape harvest season ended recently with the annual "Blessing of the Vintage" ceremony at Sonoita Vineyards on November 14. Father Greg Adolf of Saint Andrew Catholic Church in Sierra Vista and other local clerics came together to pray for the success of this year's harvest.

Opinions differ as to whether it was a good or a poor harvest—the answer is different for each winery. This year's crop was affected by early frosts and subsequent heavy rains. Some wineries completely lost all their white grapes.

Sonoita Vineyards viewed 2015 as a good year. They were able to complete their total yearly harvest with their own locally-grown grapes. They introduced several new wines, including one special blend called Buddy D's ZinGioVe, a dry red wine that is a blend of sangiovese and zinfandel with subtle aromas of figs and tart black cherries.

KiefJoshua winery in Elgin harvested 40 tons of grapes this year and is introducing several new holiday wines in December. They produced supplies for these new offerings that are sufficient to last throughout the season and into the new year. Callaghan Vineyards introduced three new wines this year. Caitlin's blends petit verdot, merlot and cabernet franc grapes. Boda 2014, made from graciano, merlot and tempranillo grapes, is their wedding wine, and Ruth's 2014 features cabernet franc and petit verdot.

Many of our local wineries competed in the annual Arizona Republic Wine Competition. This year Callaghan Vineyards won a Best of Show award with their Ann's 2014, made 100% from malvasia bianca grapes. Other award-winning wines were submitted by Flying Leap, Dos Cabezas, KiefJoshua and Sonoita Vineyards.

This area is considered to be the best wine growing region in the state, and the Sonoita wineries are a significant economic contributor in Santa Cruz County. We congratulate our local wineries and wish them continued success.

A Community’s Response To A Family In Need

On September 26 Stephanie Hubbell of Sonoita learned that her husband Sam had been diagnosed with acute lymphoblastic leukemia. He needed chemotherapy, but his immune system was battling infections and viruses, which had to be attended to first. The couple, who have five children and are expecting another in December, knew that the cost of treatment was beyond their means.

In response, Hops and Vines Vineyard hosted a very successful fundraiser. The Canello Cowboy Church hosted an event that provided additional donations to the family. A friend of the Hubbell family started a fundraiser through a website called GoFundMe and raised over $13,000 dollars. More than ninety people, mostly unknown to the family, donated through this site.

Local firefighters and Border Patrol agents sponsored a dinner at the fire house. Other concerned local residents volunteered services like cutting firewood and bringing in food for the family. And another web site called MealTrain registered more volunteers to bring in food for the Hubbells on a regular basis.

Most surprising to the Hubbells was the effort of an outfitter company in northern Arizona called Six Shooter Molly Outfitters. They are sponsoring a fundraiser called ‘Lion Hunt’, for licensed mountain lion hunters. The fundraiser is co-sponsored by a companion taxidermy company, and profits will go to help the Hubbell family.

The Hubbell family of Sonoita is amazed at the way local residents took it upon themselves to come out and support the family, and the many fundraisers that were started for them. Stephanie says she (continued on next page)
appreciates how the community has come together in light of this need. Giving credit where credit is due, she says “Our Lord answers prayers.”

Sam is now home and is in remission. Their sixth child is expected to be born by December 30. Stephanie and Sam thank the community for all the effort they put out to support and encourage them during this difficult time.

Bob Bowman, longtime sponsor of the Santa Cruz County Fair & Rodeo association, passed away in Sonoita on November 12.

Kind words to honor this local rancher have been coming in all month as friends reminisce about their first time meeting Bob Bowman. Diane Collins first met Bob in 1993. She remembers him as a strong and tall gentlemen who gets things done. “He was a delight to work with,” she remembers. “He was a great influence in getting me involved with quarter horse racing and the Cowbells in Sonoita. We will all miss his commitment to this town.”

Jade DeForest has known Bob since 1995. She remembers the day they were riding horses together on the Empire Ranch. She bragged that her Paso horse was faster than his quarter horse. He disregarded that comment. Jade said his horse looked tired. Bob responded that he knows his horse, and she was wrong. A few seconds later she said, “Bob was flying down the trail and passing me.” She said “I told him he was going to get bucked.”

Bob Barnhill has known Bob and Mary Bowman since 1980. He describes Bob Bowman as a remarkable individual who never had a bad thing to say about anyone. Barnhill says, “Back in those early days, Bob Bowman would meet with many of the local ranchers and friends at the Steak Out restaurant in Sonoita on Friday nights. We would get together for a drink or two and maybe dinner but we’d alway tell tall stories. Some might actually be true.” Bob Barnhill misses those good old days.

In 1952 Bob married Mary Bunn and three years later they arrived in Sonoita to take up cattle raising. He served as president of the Fair & Rodeo Association from 1960 to 1964. Some years later he gathered together all his research, photos and documents about the organization, and they can be found in what is now called the Bowman and Stradling History Center in Pioneer Hall.

Bob and Mary were fully committed to the fairgrounds and the cattle business. They were great supporters of community projects and encouraged others to volunteer and support the community. Because of their commitment, the 4-H Livestock Pavilion at the fairgrounds was dedicated in their honor in 2014.

Betty Barr said it best about this proud and tall friend of Sonoita. The first time she met him almost 20 years ago, she remembers thinking, “He reminds me of John Wayne.”

The family requests donations in Bob’s memory be made to the Mary Bowman Scholarship Fund in care of Anne Stradling Foundation, Post Office Box 248 in Sonoita, Arizona 85637.

SCCFRA Seeks Board Members

The Santa Cruz County Fair & Rodeo Association is seeking interested candidates to fill the vacancies on its board of directors created by the scheduled expiration of some director board terms. The election to fill these vacancies will be held at the Annual Membership Dinner at the fairgrounds on Saturday, December 5, 2015. The association is currently celebrating its 100th year of dedicated service to our community and it continues to function primarily through the volunteer efforts of its 200 plus members.

Candidates for its board of directors positions should possess a positive attitude, an ability to function cooperatively as a team player, and be committed to the community service mission of this not-for-profit organization.

Interested board candidates should talk Terri Clark, office manager, at the Fairgrounds in Sonoita. 520-455-5553. PO Box 85, Sonoita 85637.

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by Appointment
My son Quillan and I were tending the fire and gathering our gear for our departure in the morning. As the evening temperature plummeted, stars were beginning to appear in the darkening sky. Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed an inordinately bright one that seemed to be slightly below the horizon. Suddenly, it began gyrating about, spraying a beam of light that spooked the shadows from the silhouetted landscape.

“That’s not a star,” I whispered to myself. A bit of adrenalin hastened my thought process. A lost hunter perhaps? A drunk who lost his way...

“Hi, I’m your neighbor and I’m camped just down the trail,” a female voice announced. “I thought I’d come by and introduce myself.” Quill returned the greeting and offered our names as collateral. In typical deer camp parlance, he inquired, “Have you guys had any luck?”

“Actually, I’m not a hunter. I’m hiking the Arizona Trail,” came the reply. “So, you’re hiking with someone?,” he asked as a prelude to an invitation for her companions to join us. “No, I’m hiking solo.”

Both of us had assumed that she had started out at the trailhead a few miles down canyon, but we soon learned to our astonishment that she was on the last leg of a 700 mile quest that began in Utah. The Arizona Trail (AZT) snakes its way through the state from there to the Mexican border. It traverses the Grand Canyon, climbs and descends several mountain ranges, and conveys hikers through biomes ranging from desert to boreal forest.

Avid hikers often have trail names. Hers is “No Day.” It’s a derivation from her website, www.nodayhikes.com, where you can get a day by day account of her AZT and other hiking adventures with audio. It also provides interesting details of her equipment.

Her real world name is Amanda Goldstein from Louisville, Colorado. She revealed her plan to re-provision in Patagonia, do laundry, shower and head for the border. Amanda’s solo quest was intriguing so we invited her to stop by our house to share more about her exploits.

Late the following afternoon, she arrived, accompanied by several friends who serendipitously saw her walking through town and drove her to our house. We learned that Amanda was no stranger to adventure. These “trailaholics” are a tightly knit group, cross stitched in the tapestry of shared love for the wilderness and solitude.

Aside from minimal equipment, Amanda carries a cell phone and Delorme InReach Explorer. “It can issue a call for help via satellite from virtually anywhere,” she explained.

She reported that she had encountered elk, deer and a bear. “I saw lots of snakes, but no rattlers. I’m pretty cautious when I know they are around,” she added. A slight change in her facial expression with the mention of snakes and the fact she alluded to caution gave me the sense that she might be mortal after all.

“Scariest moment?,” I pressed. She paused briefly. “I guess it was in the Mazatzal Wilderness, south of Pine. I took a wrong turn on the trail and I was running low on water. It was a really hot day and the trail was very steep. Luckily, it was a short backtrack to a water source.”

“How far was a ‘short’ backtrack?” I pursued. “About six miles, I guess,” she replied with her stoic calmness. I pictured myself in her situation, frantically mashing the panic button on my Delorme. Her unflappable composure was rapidly eroding my sense of personal fortitude.

“The most fun you’ve had on the hike?” Without hesitation, “the past 24 hours,” Amanda beamed. “Nice weather plus I get to camp with my friends tonight,” she added jubilantly.

Later, I processed everything I had learned from Amanda. With envy and admiration for those intrepid trekkers, I submit I have a passion for belly packing in fine eateries over back packing in the boonies. I just couldn’t envision myself alone and defenseless. At minimum, I would carry a barrel or two of pepper spray and definitely hire a beer sherpa.

If nothing else, I’ve learned the first impression is indeed the last impression. It was an inordinately bright star we encountered that evening.
Turkey Trot Winners

Jim McMahon, PUHS cross country coach, set up a mile long figure eight course on the school campus for the annual Turkey Trot, held on November 20. All age levels were eligible to compete.
Duet Rises To The Challenge  
by Ann Katzenbach

The Tin Shed has had a busy fall with several plays and a fund raiser film. On the last weekend of October, too late for our deadline, Eva Wright directed Erin Blanding and Rick Jaynes in the drama, “Duet for One” by Tom Kempinski. The play is based on the tragic end of cellist, Jacqueline du Pré’s life as she succumbs to multiple sclerosis and depression. Du Pré is thinly disguised as a famous violinist named Stephanie Anderson. The drama is entirely played out in the office of her therapist, played by Jaynes.

Eva Wright said that when she saw Blanding act in “The Vagina Monologues” earlier this year, she thought she had found an actress who could take on the emotional role of Stephanie Anderson. Those who saw “...Monologues” will remember Blanding’s amazing performance as she mimicked a range of female orgasms.

In her role as Stephanie Anderson, Blanding certainly measured up to Wright’s expectations as she sat in a wheelchair throughout the play going through stages of denial, anger, blame, and finally, a kind of acceptance.

Jaynes’ calm, professional demeanor acted as a dramatic foil to Blanding’s cutting words and stubborn willfulness. Both actors used a script to help them through the dialogues, something that Wright explained by saying that it is too much to ask an actor to memorize a long play for only three performances. To the credit of the actors, both had memorized a lot of their dialogue and the script reading was only occasionally noticeable.

It was a memorable production. Thanks to Eva Wright for taking on the challenge of a two-person play, and bravo to the actors.

Oklahoma…..OK!  
By Lynn Davison

On Sunday afternoon, November 15, over 70 people enjoyed a delicious dinner and a screening of the original movie version of “Oklahoma.” Rainy weather moved the dinner tables indoors, but that did not dampen the spirits of the crowd. Food was provided by Harris Heritage Growers and served by volunteers from the high school’s drama department, the Patagonia Montessori School, and Patagonia Creative Arts Association. Jim Koweek and friends provided some fine country music to accompany the meal. The event raised over $2,000 to support continuing improvements to the Patagonia Movie House at the Tin Shed Theater and kids’ art programs at the Patagonia Creative Arts Center.

“Oklahoma” was filmed primarily in Santa Cruz County and the audience got a quick glimpse of Patagonia, a little more of Elgin, and quite a lot of the San Rafael Valley. Bob Ollerton, master of ceremonies, shared a few interesting tidbits about Oklahoma’s filming. The corn, which was claimed to be as high as an elephant’s eye, was actually grown at the University of Arizona. The State of Oklahoma voted to have the San Rafael Valley become an honorary addition to their state. The train depot platform created for the film, was built right on the road and blocked whatever traffic there might have been in lower Elgin.

Each scene in the movie was shot twice, not including numerous out takes, to accommodate a new filming process as well as the standard method of the day. The performers, especially those in big dance scenes, really got a workout. “Oklahoma” and “Around the World in 80 Days” were the only two movies ever to be shot with that new film process, Todd-AO.

All the songs in this movie adaptation of the Broadway musical had their lyrics projected on the screen. Audience members, many of whom were dressed in period costumes, belted out the songs right along with Gordon McCrea and Shirley Jones. Ample food and drink fueled the audience participation. There is just no place like Patagonia to throw a good party…specially for a good cause.

Servers at the pre-movie dinner were dressed for the part.
A Ballad of Love and Loss

By Donna Reibslager

"The Ballad of The Sad Cafe," a play written by Edward Albee from a book by Carson McCullers, was recently presented at the Tin Shed Theater. As the performance began, the sound of folk melodies played by Bart Young, an artfully created set, and the narrative provided by Laura Wenzel, all helped to evoke the quietly desolate sentiment of the story.

In a voice as languorous and slow as the South itself, narrator Laura Wenzel introduces the audience to a small, rural southern town in the early 1900s, with its stifling heat, its stillness, and its solitude. Her narrative is interspersed throughout the play, guiding the audience through the twists and turns of a story about unrequited love.

The plot centers around a triangle--Miss Amelia, who dispenses liquor and medicine from her store, Marvin Macy, an ex-con who changes his life in an effort to win Amelia's love, and Cousin Lymon, a small hunchback who claims to be a long-lost relative of Amelia and gains her friendship.

The narrator offers a cryptic clue to the complicated relationship between these three when she tells the audience "...love is a joint experience between two persons -- but the fact that it is a joint experience does not mean that it is a similar experience to the two people involved."

Francesca Claverie gave a very credible though understated performance as Miss Amelia, a terse, strong-willed woman accustomed to fending for herself. The character of Marvin, played by Anu Krzyst, was probably the best performance in the play. He was, by turns, convincing as a carefree womanizer, a devoted suitor, and an angry husband whose love has been denied.

Lars Marshal, as Cousin Lymon, was intense and often humorous as an undersized hunchback with a crafty but off-kilter mind. The supporting cast of seven helped to establish the small-town flavor of the setting.

The play was directed by Ted Piper, and is his first venture in that role, although he has enjoyed acting and been involved with theater groups for some time.

We are fortunate in this small community to have the special venue provided by the Tin Shed, and the talented people who dedicate their time into entertaining us.
Calvin Whitcoe’s Year in Germany

By Garrett Fish

Calvin Whitcoe, a Patagonia eleventh grader, recently embarked on a year long journey to Germany with the support of the Mountain Empire Rotary Club and community members. As he is adjusting to the German culture, he explained how his fluency in German has improved, although it is still somewhat difficult to understand some of the dialects and accents from different places. Calvin also attends classes that are set up like a college program, so every day he has a different schedule. One of the biggest adjustments Calvin has had to face is the weather, since it is much colder than Southern Arizona. Whitcoe is excited for the holidays, as members of his town of Lemgo are already beginning to decorate, especially around the city. Recently we caught up with Calvin on the Internet and he gave us more details on his ongoing adventure.

So far, I’ve been to a lot of places, like Hamburg, Berlin, Munich, Cologne, and many others. I also plan on making a European Tour hosted by Rotary (I have a fundraiser at gofundme.com called Calvin’s European Tour.)

I live on a hill above my school, so it might take me all of one minute by bike or ten minutes walking to make the commute to school.

The teen atmosphere is good and most kids will go out clubbing or to a house party or to a café at night on the weekend.

I mostly miss the wide open outdoors. Don’t get me wrong, it’s beautiful here; it’s just a bit too crowded for me.

My host family is really nice and open and has helped me a lot with my German.

German humor is the same as United States humor except maybe they make more jokes about Turks and Russians, but they laugh just as much, if not more.

I’m running about two or three times a week but I really want to be doing more! The weather just doesn’t permit it.

My friends are really cool and are just normal people, so we hang out on the weekends, get stuff to eat, or go to a party.

The food I really like is Döner (the best way to describe it is a Turkish Philly Cheese Steak), Schnitzel, and the Bratwurst Mitt Pommes is always good. Here, it involves a lot of carbs and meat, but also a mix of European cuisines.
The Patagonia Youth Enrichment Center has been busy creating an additional work space for local youth at the center. Under the direction of Steve Coleman, a certified educator in CTE (Career Technology Education), several youth are assisting in the construction of a covered patio space, to be used for the PYEC Industrial Arts program. Coleman will offer instruction in basic woodworking projects, simple home repair skills, and various construction projects around the center that PYEC youth will be able to participate in. Coleman is excited about sharing his years of wood-working, construction, and home repair experience with the youth. Along with offering a place for youth to create, the wood shop area will also feature a water collection system that will provide run off water for the center's garden area.
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42 CIRCULO MONTANA at LAKE PATAGONIA AZ 85624
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