Ben Shonkwiler and Lars Marshal do their schtick at the 15th Annual Community Garden Pie Auction
Tell Your Family’s Story

Volunteers are needed to participate in The Patagonia Museum’s Youth Oral History Project, funded by a grant from the Southwestern Foundation for Education and Historical Preservation. Your story is an important one to tell and preserve for future generations! Teens from Patagonia Youth Enrichment Center and our local schools seek to interview people who lived and/or live in the communities of Eastern Santa Cruz County. Interviews will be conducted on Saturday, November 7 from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Location TBA. Contact Gail, (520) 490-0760 or by email: info@thepatagoniamuseum.org

Errors & Omissions

In last month’s story about Summer Lewton’s front yard garden, we neglected to mention that the Patagonia Market sells produce and eggs from Dirty Girl Farmette.

In the article about the new owners of the Duquesne House, we referred to Ralph Schmitt as Ralph Schultz. Our apologies, Ralph.

In Patagonia, Jason Botz, who lives just east of town, recorded 8.2 inches of rain since July. Jim Johnston, who lives about 10 miles north of Sonoita, reports 7.51 inches of rain for that period.

Kelsey Norton and Wally Hill, Homecoming King and Queen

Photos by Jim Schrimpf

Victor Barajas makes his move in the Lobos homecoming game against Tombstone—a game they won 50 - 6.
A Deadly Encounter
By Ann Katzenbach

Ken Ludwig loves to explore the local mountains. On Saturday, September 13, he was enjoying a late afternoon hike in Gringo Gulch off Temporal Canyon Road. As Ken tells it, he was in a narrow area of a dry stream bed, "minding my own business," when he suddenly heard what "sounded like the noise of a B-17" and felt the slap of a big snake hurling itself at his leg.

He gave out a roar and quickly moved a safe distance away. Looking back, he saw a very large agitated rattlesnake curled in the middle of the arroyo. Thinking that he had just received a warning from the snake, Ken got out his camera and took a picture. Then, he noticed two bloody holes in his pant leg, and two corresponding holes in his flesh, and realized that he was in trouble.

As a geologist who has spent a lot of time in the western wilderness, Ken knew he needed to get help quickly. He used his cell phone to call his wife, Joyce, who was in Elgin and out of range. He then called his neighbors, Jerri Sober and Pam Waters. They called 911 and drove up Temporal Canyon until they found Ken—who by then had walked about a mile out to the road. Close behind them, sirens blazing, were two fire trucks, an ambulance and a police car.

The ambulance took Ken to the emergency room in Nogales, where they gave him two vials of antivenin and arranged for a helicopter to take him to University Hospital in Tucson. The hospital has an expert team of medical staff that handles rattlesnake bites from around the region. Helicopter transport was necessary because ambulance crews are not trained to administer antivenin, a very sensitive drug that requires expert handling and application.

Rattlesnake venom destroys tissue and inhibits blood-clotting. Ken's leg was swelling, darkening, and he was in a lot of pain. In Tucson, he was given intermittent antivenin treatment as doctors traced the poison moving up his leg. Meanwhile Joyce returned home to an empty house and a phone call from Jerri Sober, explaining that Ken was in the ICU in Tucson. Quick as a flash, Joyce and Jerri drove to Tucson. When they got there, Ken's leg looked like a bloated road map from all the lines the doctors had drawn on his skin to trace the upward movement of the venom. When they determined that it had stopped, he was given two more vials of antivenin as insurance.

Each vial of antivenin can cost as much as $20,000. Only one company manufactures the drug, and they sell it dearly. The cost includes storing it, preparing it under exacting conditions and administering it. Some is wasted as the shelf life is only a year, and once it is mixed it is only viable for four hours. In all, Ken Ludwig received 12 vials of the drug. He and Joyce are optimistic that their insurance will cover most of the bill.

Because of the antivenin, people rarely die of rattlesnake bites if they get help right away. Ken got quick assistance. Although he was alone, he had chosen Gringo Gulch to be close to the road and town. He also had his cell phone, and fortunately there was a hospital nearby with an excellent poison response team. It will be months before Ken can go hiking again. The initial recuperation time is three to six weeks of rest and blood testing to be sure that his clotting ability is returning. After that, strenuous exertion is not advised for several months.

The snake that bit Ken didn't behave according to the rules, as it rattled and struck at the same time. September is said to be a time when snakes are most vicious, perhaps because it's mating season.

Sometimes snakes strike without warning, so watch where you are walking, and if you get bitten, as Ken says "get your ass to University Hospital."

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Girls VB Team Hits Their Stride

Lili Wharton takes her shot. The Lobos beat St. Augustine 3 to 1 in their game on 9/22

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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.RosemontMineTruth.com

SAVE THE SCENIC SANTA RITAS
Patagonia Area Resource Alliance (PARA) and Defenders of Wildlife are encouraged by the outcome of a recent federal hearing to consider their suit against the U.S. Forest Service for having approved Regal Resource’s exploratory mineral drilling project in the Patagonia Mountains.

On September 15, U.S. District Judge Rosemary Marquez ruled that the Forest Service had failed to conduct an appropriate environmental review before approving the project, which was scheduled to begin October 1.

The Forest Service approved Regal Resources’ Sunnyside project in 2014 without an environmental assessment because mineral exploration projects lasting less than a year qualify for a “categorical exclusion” from some federal regulations. The agency also found that the project would not likely harm the area’s wildlife. This exclusion also allowed the project to sidestep the public comment period.

In late 2014, the federal listing of the yellow-billed cuckoo as a threatened species prompted officials to take another look. PARA and Defenders of Wildlife challenged the Forest Service’s approval, saying that invasive drilling, loud noises and 24-hour lighting would harm the threatened and endangered species that live in the area. They also asserted that the drilling could damage the Sonoita Creek watershed, which supplies water to Patagonia area residents.

In considering her decision, Judge Marquez noted that because the yellow-billed cuckoo was a threatened species in the area, operations would have to be shut down during the bird’s mating season, from March 1 to September 30, thus preventing Regal Resources’ stated intention to complete the project within one year. She also questioned the Forest Service’s failure to explain “why [they stated that] anticipated effects on the Mexican spotted owl (also endangered) are certain to be environmentally insignificant.” Her ruling concluded that the Forest Service failed to conduct “an appropriate cumulative impact analysis.”

There are currently seven drilling projects being considered in the Patagonia mountains. PARA’s legal counsel, Jay Tutchon, says that the significance of the ruling lies in the fact that it requires the Forest Service to consider the cumulative impacts of all the mining projects being proposed, rather than assess their impact individually.
What’s New at the Patagonia Fall Festival?

Over 120 vendors will be participating in this year’s Patagonia Fall Festival, to be held October 9 - 11.

The layout has been changed to mix in nonprofit booths with the artists. There will be more local vendors. An expanded beer and wine garden will include 5 or more winery booths, a distillery, and KPUP’s beer tent, and will be situated under the trees between the entertainment area and the Community Center. The Patagonia Volunteer Fire and Rescue will be flipping burgers at a new location—by the Memorial Garden at Quiroga and McKeown.

The entertainment will feature three dance bands (see schedule at right), and the Beer and Wine Garden and some food vendors will be open during the Saturday Evening Dance.

Brian Jungers will MC, and The Santa Cruz Foundation for the Performing Arts has donated the use of their Concert Haul, with its great sound system.

There will be Wi-Fi in the park. Chris Whitcoe is working with the Festival Committee on an app for mobile devices that will help visitors navigate the festival, schedule their favorite entertainment, and learn more about the artists and other vendors. It will be available at www.patagoniafallfestival.com/getapp

The Patagonia Regional Business Coalition is helping to set up the park for the festival, and they will be selling raffle tickets at their booth for their 50/50 raffle. Funds generated will go to support their many community projects such as the town cleanup, youth scholarships, basketball court, and their enthusiastic support of the PALS animal shelter.

Festival Coordinator Bonnie McLean says “The Patagonia Area Business Association has worked really hard to return the Patagonia Fall Festival to its roots as a community event and I believe that effort will be quite noticeable with the increase in local business participation and volunteerism.”

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**Festival Hours:**

**Friday**
- 11 a.m. - String Benders
- 12:30 p.m. - Danny Brito Latin Jazz Trio
- 2 p.m. - Trio Guadalajara
- 3:30 p.m. - I Cantori
- 5:30 p.m. - Flashback

**Saturday**
- 10:30 a.m. - PUHS Band
- 12 p.m. - Puppets Among Us
- 1:30 p.m. - Arizona Territorial Band
- 3 p.m. - Angelo Versace Jazz Quartet
- 4:30 p.m. - Zack Farley
- 7 p.m. - Tesoro

**Sunday**
- 11 a.m. - Balalaika Ensemble
- 12:30 p.m. - Lantz/Kargul Duo
- 2 p.m. - Skyline Flutes
- 3:30 p.m. - Buzz and the Soul Senders
The Sonoita/Elgin community has just finished hosting two of the biggest events of the year—and Centennial celebrations both. First, the Annual Sonoita Labor Day Rodeo, on September 5 and 6. And then, from September 18 to 20, the Santa Cruz County Fair. PRT would like to congratulate the committees and volunteers whose months of planning and work went in to making these popular events such a success.
The noose of Political Correctness grows tighter each year. While intended to counteract bias and earlier sins, this growing brand of censorship spawns stresses of its own. There are times when the cure seems as tough as the illness itself. Take chemotherapy, for instance. It poisons you. But, if it wipes out cancer cells more quickly than it murders you, that's called success.

In a Thai restaurant recently, some friends reacted squeamishly when I referred to someone as Oriental. "That's not said anymore!" they both hissed. You're supposed to say Asian! "I am? You are? How come? Maybe some government agency should inform us, each week, of tectonic shifts in acceptable language.

A recent political cartoon depicted Hillary Clinton, looking sour, in the back seat of a limousine driven by a black guy with long, slicked-back hair. The caption, "Driving Miss Crazy," was a takeoff on the 1989 movie, Driving Miss Daisy, in which Morgan Freeman plays chauffeur to some uppity white lady in the deep south. Underneath the cartoon, someone had added, "Well, they finally found a job for Al Sharpton." Cold! Lampooning Hillary is nothing new. She is an easy target, after all, impatient ice queen that she often seems. (Such "humor" stems from men's mistrust of women who rise high, of course; the ones who don't just curtsey and say "Sir.")

It is no longer cool to make jokes about women. Black folks, too, are taboo (if you're white) since by now we all know how much pain they have had to endure. In spite of that, Al Sharpton's always struck me as a jerk; a posturing attention-hound who, like some odd black corpuscle, is reflexively drawn to all sites of infection. If Sharpton weren't operating in the fraught arena of racial injustice, we would never have heard of his grandstanding ass. In social-justice causes, anyone who volunteers is presumed virtuous. Sometimes persons of less-than-stellar character get to prance in the limelight. Dr. Jack Kevorkian and Reverend Jesse Jackson come to mind. Exhibitionist creeps.

Until quite recently, mocking minorities was standard operating procedure among too many whites, high and low. I remember childhood cartoon-postcards depicting 10 or 12 so-called "pickaninnies" in a tangle of arms and legs, fighting over the nickel some smirking southern redneck had just flipped into the street.

The pendulum's swing has a time-lag built in. Social justice campaigns always "come from behind," attempting to fix certain earlier wrongs. As consciousness waxes, discomfort does, too. That's why we like to stay asleep as long as possible. (You don't have to fix what you haven't perceived; think of date-rape, the holocaust, wife-beating, lynchings, or incest, and more.) It's hard for us to face up to how clueless we once were. Topics like racism, pedophilia, etc., engender nervousness, and, if mentioned at all, must be referenced with a very distinct, non-stick layer of implied disapproval. To refer to these subjects at all is a bit of a risk; discomfort clings to anyone who even brings them up, as to someone who farts during lunch or in church.

There are lots of funny, tasteless jokes out there -- ethnic, sexist, and racist -- that play off mythic stereotypes. The very same jokes, toxic among bigots, are harmless -- and sometimes really funny -- to those who know that bigotry is dumb. For example:

Q: Why do Jews have big noses? A: Because air is free!
Q: What do you call the excess skin around a penis? A: A man!
Q: What's 13" long and white? A: Nothing!

Such jokes are appreciated by open-minded folks as kitsch, nasty demonstrations of creativity. Those who tell them are mocking the genre itself, since they know it's untrue.

The playing field's not level these days, though. Black comedians can publically lampoon whites, and women can poke fun at men, not the other way 'round. These are privileges that oppressed minorities "earn" by being oppressed minorities. Meager solace, perhaps. At this time in our culture, any white male who publically mocks females or ridicules folk with dark skin simply leads with his chin. Meanwhile, genuine bigots continue -- as they always have -- privately stoking intolerance just under the radar.
Many years ago I taught eighth grade in a suburb of Boston. I loved teaching because I was young, the school and community were supportive, and most of my students, when their hormones weren’t working overtime, enjoyed learning. Some days I had to pull rabbits out of hats to keep them interested, but that was part of what I enjoyed. Also, we all got to do something else for a few months in the summer. Learning was special. Two boys were busking at Fisherman’s Wharf in San Francisco. One rode a unicycle, the other juggled. I took their pictures and interviewed them between performances. They were among my most interesting subjects, mostly because they had already made adult decisions and both came from one-parent families where they learned early on to take care of themselves.

In Los Angeles I visited a Catholic girls’ school and stayed with the nuns who taught there. The nuns chose a student for my interview. In her white school uniform, Maria looked like all the other girls except that she was one of only a few Hispanics. I drove her home where she wanted me to take her photo. She lived with a tight-knit family, four brothers, father and mother in a small house in a barrio. Yes, she said, proudly, she had received a scholarship. Her family could never afford to send her to such a good school, and she worked hard and got A’s because she wanted to make her family proud and go on to college. After our interview, she asked if I could stay until her brothers and father got home so I could take a picture of her family. I hung out in the kitchen with Maria and her mother, who spoke no English and was busy preparing dinner. I got to sample home-made Mexican food for the first time. The photograph of Maria in her uniform standing with her arms around her smiling family in their well worn laborers’ clothing is one of my favorites.

My sabbatical was a year of living from day to day. I had few commitments except to the thesis I would write and could postpone. Each day strangers became friends and adventures popped up everywhere. I visited juvenile detention centers, many schools, an Indian reservation, met children in ghettos and country clubs, helped pull crab pots, got chased by a pig, fell off a horse, drove through the Great Plains, over the Rocky Mountains, crossed several deserts and nearly drowned in the Pacific Ocean.

I learned that America is vast and diverse and that although families provide the strongest support system for 13-year-olds, there are many who thrive despite adversity. Sadly, there are others who fall by the wayside, never compensating for neglect or handicaps or failed support systems. In this country there’s no way to ensure that everyone grows up strong and able, and it’s difficult to predict who will.

It was an unforgettable experience--that sabbatical break of living on the road and listening to so many stories. Maybe if I keep working at this newspaper for seven years, I will do it again.
Paranoia Will Destroy Ya
by Cassina Farley

I’ve never thought of myself as a paranoid person. That being said, I never sit with my back to the door, and I always know an alternate route out, and that’s thanks to you, America. Maybe we watch too much TV, or I focus too heavily on the news, but anymore when I’m in public I am hypervigilant, which explains why Zach and I almost beat up an old lady. (You’re gonna love this.) It all started at the movies and perhaps we can blame ourselves a little bit, since we chose a horror film. After acquiring large amounts of soda pop and popcorn we nestled down in our cozy seats. More now than ever before, I can’t quite relax entirely in a movie theater, mainly because of our now so-bering reality and the fear of the “what ifs,” but I try.

Zach feels the same way and he and I always work out our “danger plans”—too bad we never let each other in on the details. The movie starts, and after a bit, out of the darkness wanders this shadow of a person lingering in the aisle. This shadow works its way up the aisle and stands right next to my seat. Never sitting down, this person just stands there fumbling with whatever is in their arms. My heart is pounding and I look over at Zach to see his look of panic. This person continues to stand there, not moving, not really doing anything, so I look around to see if anyone else notices. Nope. Well I wasn’t going to be the one who unknowingly gets assaulted and then be quoted on the news as someone who never saw it coming. Movie be damned, I began to plan my counter attack. I’d simply jump up, dive for their feet and shove them head first down the aisle stairs-- and of course run like the wind.

Little did I know Zach had a plan too. As we continued to sit there nervously, the dark shadow sat down right next to me. I needed a new plan. I carefully turned my head to get a better look, only to discover it was an old lady, and in her arms was a large bag of popcorn. She was lingering because she couldn’t see and waited for a bright spot in the movie to finally take a seat. Zach and I gave each other a relieved look and went back to watching the film. Truth be told I never took my eyes off her and you can blame the horror movie for that.

On the walk out, we compared attack plans. Zach planned on using his soda as a blitz attack, shock and awe. I was mad at the fact that our reality is so messed up that we even have to have these moments. So I guess we’re paranoid, but for good reason. I’d like to formally apologize to that old lady that we almost jumped on. She has no idea how close she came to being beaten up by a couple of paranoid Americans. My question is, how do we change that?
In September, the University of Kansas MONARCH-WATCH program certified two Sonoita locations as official Monarch waystations. One is a private residence in the Ranch Oasis community and the other is the Diamond JK Nursery on Highway 83.

Monarch waystations are sites with plants for larval and nectar resources for the monarchs to breed or survive their migration. Although monarchs are not common in Sonoita, the town is located in the autumn migration path to the monarch overwintering grounds in Mexico. While the orange-and-black butterflies aren’t in danger of becoming extinct, their annual migration to Mexico is in jeopardy.

Monarch larvae (caterpillars) feed exclusively on milkweed. Adult monarchs derive sugars and nutrients from milkweed and a variety of nectaring plants that are also energy sources needed for migration. Without milkweeds throughout their spring and summer breeding areas in North America, monarchs would be unable to make the long journey. The need for host plants for larvae and energy sources for adults applies to all monarch and butterfly populations around the world.

Milkweeds and nectar sources are declining because of the development and widespread use of herbicides in croplands, pastures and roadsides. Because 90% of all milkweed/monarch habitats occur within an agricultural landscape, farm and ranch practices can strongly influence monarch populations. The use of herbicides and frequent mowing along roadsides has converted much of this habitat to grasslands - a habitat generally lacking in food and shelter for wildlife.

Ken Karrels, owner of the JK Nursery said, “I was helping one of my customers add plants to an existing garden to meet the requirements for the waystation and realized that I already have the necessary native plants right here in the nursery. Becoming certified as a Way station allows the nursery to help support conservation within our whole community.”

“The milkweed that grows in Arizona, especially at this altitude, is more limited than in other areas of the US. I just thought of milkweed as a weed, but after researching getting the certification, I realized how important it is to the migration cycle of the monarch. Now the big plus in the nursery is all the different types of butterflies and moths frequenting us,” said Karrels.

The Entomology Program of Kansas University and the Monarch Watch organization have combined efforts to develop the Waystation Certification to make sure the monarch migration continues in North America. Anyone interested in more information about this program, the plant listing, or certification process can check online at www.monarchwatch.org/waystations/registry/.

By Katherine Dotson

By Katherine Dotson
Youth Workshops Planned

The Patagonia Youth Enrichment Center will be hosting its first adolescent conference, "You Are Not Alone," on Saturday, October 24 from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. in the Patagonia Community Methodist Church Hall. The PYEC Youth Planning Committee, together with director, Anna Coleman, have collaborated with other adolescent support agencies to present workshops that address struggles with sensitive issues, and the need to feel included and supported by one’s peers, in navigating through adolescence.

Topics in the day-long workshop will include: Self-harm, Drug and Alcohol Awareness, Cyberbullying, Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgender and Queer Support, Suicide and Depression Signs, Domestic Violence and Relationship Violence and Healthy Relationships, Risky Behavior and Decisions.

Workshops will be presented by trained peer mentors, teens, and adults from various supporting organizations. These include: Circles of Peace, Santa Cruz County Coordinated Community Response Team Against Domestic Violence and Sexual Assault, Southern Arizona AIDS Foundation, Adolescent Wellness Network and the Positive Youth Leadership Team, Anti Alcohol Drug Youth Coalition Team. Each topic will be presented in a responsible manner with respect for the age groups of the participants.

Youth, middle school and high school ages are welcome to attend this free conference. Each participant must have a signed permission slip to attend. Permission slips can be found on the PYEC website, www.pyec.org, under the Events column, or at the youth center (277 McKeown Ave, in the Plaza de Patagonia, behind Ovens Bakery). In addition to the valuable information presented at the conference, each participant will receive a t-shirt, snacks, lunch, goody bags, and chances to win raffle prizes.

PYEC is also accepting monetary and in-kind donations for this event, for which donors will receive a tax donation receipt. Donations can be received at PYEC or sent to PO Box 253 Sonoita, AZ 85637.
Here in southeast Arizona we are endowed with high levels of species diversity, or biodiversity. Those in the know can rattle off the long list of superlatives we rightly carry as boasting rights. We have the most bird species in North America, the most hummingbirds, mammals, reptiles, rattlesnakes, ants, bees, cacti... Did I miss any? All things considered, we may well be the most biologically diverse area in North America north of Mexico!

A thumbnail sketch of why we possess such high numbers of species across a myriad of taxa must start with our geology. Here lofty mountains rise precipitously from normally very flat valleys in a basin and range topography that stretches from Oregon well into Mexico. Nothing too unique in that. We are, however, given our exact latitudes and longitudes, strategically positioned as a sort of biological meeting ground or crossroads, looking at a map of the major local biomes or bioregions quickly confirms that a number of such key areas converge right here. The Rocky Mountains sweep in from the north, lending us their spruce-fir forests and a number of species more characteristic of higher latitudes. The Great Plains and the relatively high and cool Chihuahuan Desert trickle across from the east, providing such species as scaled quail, ornate box turtles, and lark buntings. To the west we are dominated by the lower and warmer, and hence more diverse, Sonoran Desert. Finally, and bearing an inordinate level of importance, the neotropical and Madrean (think Mexico’s Sierra Madre Mountains) provinces allow otherwise subtropical and tropical species to infiltrate our area.

Add a great range of elevations to this every-which-way directional mixing of species and you have the perfect palette upon which nature has painted its masterpiece of biodiversity. Traveling from lower elevations into higher ones, an idealized view of our vertically-stacked habitats goes something like this: desert (either one), grassland, chaparral, Great Basin conifer woodland, Madrean evergreen woodland, pine forests, and topping out with spruce-fir forests and montane meadows eerily reminiscent of Canada. The very fact that the heavily wooded habitats within this retinue are perched above the relatively open and timber-free ones creates our famous moniker: Arizona’s Sky Islands. Islands of isolated forested habitats loom above virtual seas of deserts and grasslands. Throughout these layers of habitat we find an abundance of species, each with its own special environmental nook, making for a genuine claim to being North America’s most bio-diverse region.

Vincent Pinto and his wife, Claudia, run Raven’s Way Wild Journeys. They offer local tours dedicated to the preservation of the incredible biodiversity in the Sky Islands.

Photos by Ann Katzenbach

Alex Johnson is the proud victor of a heated bidding war

Richard Connelly mans the hot dog grill

Scenes From The 15th Annual Pie Auction

A Naturalist’s Tour of Our Madrean Evergreen Woodlands - Part 1
Museum Plans Second Historic Tour to Mexico

The Patagonia Museum’s second motor coach trip to the historic areas surrounding the Sonora River in Mexico will leave on Sunday, November 15 and return Tuesday afternoon, November 17. The route takes travelers to Naco, the Rio Sonora and Arizpe, the first capital of Sonora. Banamichi is the destination city for Sunday night where guests will sleep and eat at La Posada del Rio Sonora, the former residence of General Padilla.

Monday is Mexico’s Independence Day and the plan is to explore the local towns and return to enjoy local entertainment at an open air plaza across the street for the hotel in the evening. Guides are bilingual and experienced with travel in Mexico.

On Tuesday the group departs Banamichi for Cucurpe and Magdalena, visiting historic sites and returning to Patagonia via Nogales.

Some extended walking on uneven surfaces may be required. The cost is $495 and includes transportation via USA licensed motor coach, meals, meal gratuities and lodging for one person. Additional beverages are not included.

There are 24 seats available for this tour. Full payment secures your seat on a first come, first served basis. You can download a registration form from the museum’s website: www.thepatagonia museum.org.

You will need a current passport to enter Mexico and return to the United States. No refunds will be made. Seats and accommodations are transferable if your plans change and someone is available to go in your place.
Gary Romig of Patagonia took this photo of a recent sunset as viewed from his back porch.

The Second Annual Rotary Casino Night fundraising event is set for November 14, 2015 in Pioneer Hall at the Santa Cruz Fairgrounds from 5:30 – 9 p.m. This year there will be a second Texas Hold'em table because one was just not enough. The blackjack, craps, and roulette tables were all so popular that they are all coming back as well. The professional dealers helped everyone enjoy the gaming and gave lots of folks “lessons” to better understand how to play. The proceeds last year supported the efforts of Mountain Empire Rotary through community programs, youth leadership development programs and literacy projects. There will be food, raffles, live and silent auctions and everyone gets “funny money” that is used for the game tables. The cost is $50 per person. Tickets are available from any Rotarian or on-line at www.ticketriver.com/event/16982.

“As a member of the U.S. Army, I stand up for my fellow soldiers. But when I’m not wearing my uniform, I also stand up for him.”

Stand up for a child who has been abused or neglected. Become a CASA volunteer today.

Rotary’s Casino Night Returns In November

CASA of Santa Cruz County
2160 N. Congress Dr., Nogales, AZ
(520) 375-8159 or mfish@courts.az.gov
PAINTINGS & PUZZLES

Alex Johnson makes intricate wooden jigsaw puzzles, crafting each one individually and using museum quality prints for subject matter. He often incorporates fanciful shapes into the puzzles, and disguises edge pieces to make assembly a little more challenging. The puzzles can be purchased disassembled, or finished and framed.

His wife, Jill, paints compositions drawn from nature - grasses, birds, bugs, trees, landscapes, and gardens--combining these images into colorful designs.

Alex and Jill moved here from rural western Massachusetts in 2005. Married for 36 years, they have each pursued their love of wooden jigsaw making and painting respectively while raising a family and as they explain, "teaching, making artificial limbs and working at a hardwood flooring mill." They traveled to this area in the eighties, and knew they would return at some point. Says Jill, "Living in Patagonia has been a love affair from the start."

Their artwork will be on exhibit at the Gathering Grounds in Patagonia through October.

EXPANSION AT CREATIVE SPIRIT ARTISTS GALLERY

Creative Spirit Artists Gallery recently remodeled more than 200 square feet of the gallery, allowing it to expand. The gallery now represents 58 local artists and authors, most of whom live in Patagonia or Sonoita. The new space will make room for four new artists: Dan Rehurek, who creates objects from wood and metal (see photo at left), photographer, Susan Hetrick, Michelle Barber, who makes wood carving boards and decorative plaques, and Tucson resident, Christina Andrews, who is a painter (see photo at right.)

Two of the gallery’s existing artists, Carolyn Shafer and Dick Steffensen, have added wall space for new creations. The gallery is open seven days a week, from 10 to 4 p.m.

LEFT: “Niche” by by Dan Rehurek ; RIGHT: detail from “Don Abundio in Tucson” by Christina Andrews
The biography of rodeo photographer Louise Serpa, “Never Don’t Pay Attention,” will be featured at a presentation and book signing by author Jan Cleere on October 25 in Sonoita. Meet Serpa’s daughters and view a display of their never-before-seen photo collection, plus an exhibit of Serpa’s work taken at Sonoita Fairgrounds, one of her earliest and favorite photography venues. Complimentary refreshments and beverages. Sunday, 2 - 4 p.m., Pioneer Hall, Sonoita Fairgrounds, 3142 S. Highway 83. Call 520-455-5553 for info or go to www.sonoitafairgrounds.com.

Ronstadt Generations will perform at the Santa Cruz County Fairgrounds on Friday, October 9. Representing five generations in North America, Ronstadt Generations continues the family’s musical traditions with Michael J. Ronstadt (younger brother of Linda) and his sons, Michael G. and Petie. Multi-instrumentalists and solo performers in their own right, they present a repertoire that preserves the traditional Southwestern and Mexican songs of their heritage along with innovative original material that stretches the boundaries of folk, blues, jazz and beyond.

The Ranchers Bar opens at 6 p.m., and the concert begins at 7 p.m. Tickets are available in advance, adults: $20-25, children $10, from High Noon Feed Store in Sonoita, or can be ordered by phone at 800-838-3006, or by email to www.GoPattyWagon.com.

Patagonia Players will present Love Letters by A R Gurney on Friday, Saturday - October 23/24 at 7 p.m. in the Tin Shed Theater, and Sunday, Oct. 25, at 2 PM. The play follows the aches, pains, loves, and other complications of two people as they age - from 8 to 60 - through the letters they write to each other throughout their lives. The play is directed by Bob Misiorowski with the appreciated guidance of Eva Wright. Performers are Sophie Lattanzio, Kurt Whitcoe, Kathryn Miller, Danny Schimpf, Eilie, Chris Whitcoe, Eva Wright, and Phil Eiker.

Duet for One, a play by Tom Kempinski, will be performed by the Patagonia Players at the Tin Shed Theater on October 30 - November 1. The play is about a brilliant violinist stricken by Multiple Sclerosis, and takes place in a psychiatrist’s office. It deals with the question of how to go on living when all hope is gone. Played by Rick Jaynes and Erin Blanding, the play is said to be loosely based on the life of Jacqueline DuPre, the brilliant cellist married to Andre Previn, who died young after contracting the illness. Directed by Eva Wright, October 30 and 31 at 7 p.m. and November 1 at 2 p.m.

Duet for One
Long Realty Ad
Here is the story of yet another boyfriend of mine...a Bengal cat named Raja.

I fell in love with Raja online before ever seeing his picture. He was listed with the Minnkota Persian Rescue in North Dakota. I tried to reason with myself since at the time I was living in Tucson, but try as I might his page kept calling me back.

The rescue director and I made arrangements. She was delighted to find someone familiar with exotic animals because she was not sure what to expect. You see, Raja had not yet arrived at the rescue center. His current owner had called to see if they would accept him as well as a chartreuse. These French-bred cats are rare and beautiful.

This was October and by December, the cats still had not been turned in. We both gave up hope. Then just after New Year’s I received an e-mail from the rescue director saying that she had Raja! He and the other cat had been severely neglected and abused. The chartreuse was so damaged that she had to be euthanized. Tenacious Raja had held on and seemed to be improving under the devoted care of the shelter. I later learned his name meant “hope” in Persian.

The next hurdle was how I was going to get him here. The director and I did not believe in shipping living beings in cargo on a plane on their own. It was too far to drive plus I would need to take off work. To my surprise and delight, the director offered to give me her own personal air miles if I would fly up with a soft-sided carrier and bring him home with me under the seat on the plane. So kind! I will never forget her generosity.

I communicated with Raja telepathically from when I’d first connected with him on-line so he acknowledged me immediately. He had not opened up to anyone else and actually, only ever sat on one other human’s lap, that of my best friend, Betsy.

He and I spent our first night together at a Best Western and when I awoke to get ready for our flight, he was sleeping under the covers with me.

He was still very skinny and would eat only warmed up baby food. When I picked him up he was as stiff from tension as if he were in rigor mortis. For the first month, he lived inside a hanging garment bag in the closet of our spare room. He would only come out to eat and visit if I went in alone, closed the door behind me and lay down on the carpet, allowing him to come to me.

Eventually, he put on weight and began venturing out of that room, exploring the rest of the house. At that time my black cat, Dulcinea, was two years old and my Saluki pup, Gabriel, was just over a year. We all became the best of friends.

Raja’s adventures require a second column in order for me to convey them all to you, so tune in next month, folks!

Cate Drown, certified Sumerel Therapy technician, specializing in equines, can be contacted at drown-cate@hotmail.com.
On March 13, 2012, local veterinarian Dr. Phelps and his wife, Katty, were enjoying a beautiful Sonoita evening. Then the alarm went off and the phone began ringing, telling them “Your clinic is on fire!”

Residents throughout the valley could see the flames rising from their property north of town on Highway 83. Desert Mountain Animal Hospital was destroyed by an electrical fire, and the structure, files and equipment were lost forever.

At first they hoped to rebuild the medical office, but the cost of remodeling and permits was overwhelming. They just didn’t have a way to continue providing good medical care.

But they did not give up hope. Although Dr. Phelps received his medical training at Washington State University, he loves this area of Arizona and loves to care for domestic animals. So, since they were unable to reopen the clinic in the burned-out hospital, they bought and equipped a 40-foot mobile animal hospital—and are back in business again.

This mobile hospital contains the most modern and high-tech diagnostic equipment available. It has digital imaging machines, operating tables, an in-house blood lab, three different endoscopy probes and laser therapy lights.

Dr. Phelps says that laser therapy is a surgery-free, drug free and noninvasive treatment to reduce pain, inflammation and speed healing. Their class 4 laser therapy uses a beam of light to deeply penetrate tissue without damaging it. The light energy induces a biological response in the cells called “photo-bio-modulation” which improves well-being in a matter of minutes.

Dr. Phelps is now treating cats, dogs and horses afflicted with arthritis, chronic pain, back injuries, sprains, wounds, hip dysplasia, tendonitis and more. He says that 37% of dogs over 13 years of age suffer from arthritis pain and can benefit from their new laser treatment. He also provides vaccinations for household pets and emergency care for snake bites.

Dr. Phelps’ new animal hospital is located on their original property at 3425 N. Highway 83. The hospital can be contacted for appointments and emergency care at 520-458-8888.

SCCFRA Seeking New 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 12/31/15 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+ members.

Candidates for the 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 call Terri, Office Manager, at the Fairgrounds in Sonoita at 520-455-5553 or through the mail at PO Box 85, Sonoita, Az. 85637.
Sonoita merchants will offer a creative approach to holiday decorating at the annual Wreath-a-Rama craft party on Sunday, October 25 in Sonoita.

Participants will make fall and holiday wreaths using wreaths and ribbon provided at the party, adding their own decorative elements. The hosts, Wylie Glad of Desert Legacy gift shop, Joyce Owens of Joyous Herbs and Nails by Wendy of Tucson will be available to offer decorating ideas.

Lunch and wine are included, and they will award a prize for the best wreath, along with drawings for additional gifts. Guests can designate at the time of registration whether they want to create a wreath for the fall, or for the holiday season, and whether they prefer red or white wine to go with their catered lunch.

Reservations for this event will be open until October 18. A deposit of $25 will be taken in advance. The Wreath-a-Rama party will take place from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. at the Desert Legacy gift shop in Sonoita at 3266 Highway 82.

Participants are asked to bring their own decoration supplies and a glue gun if they have one. To register, call 520-455-0555 or 520-881-7787.
Investigating Mortality  by Kathryn Miller

Beneath the soles of my achey feet and the warmth of the European sun, a maze of bones known as the Catacombs de Paris lay in wait. The Paris underground is composed of a sprawling web of limestone quarries, canals, crypts and bank vaults. When conditions of graveyards in the 17th century became congested, Alexandre Lenoir Thiroux de Crosne ordered the surplus of corpses be piled in the recesses of the Catacombs.

It was the summer before my freshman year and I had been given the opportunity to explore the "City of Lights." Morbid curiosity had overtaken my group of awkward prepubescents and we stood in an ever-growing line of sunburnt tourists that wrapped around the sidewalk like a mottled band. Eventually we reached the mouth of the catacombs and descended a stone staircase that seemed to spiral into oblivion where the air grew heavy and cold. The ground had swallowed us and delivered us to the forgotten souls of Paris. Bones lined each cavern; skulls seemed to watch me from the shallow pits where eyes should be. The tension in the atmosphere spoke for the unmarked bodies. In death, all these people had lost their identity. A collective sigh of relief could be heard when the group surfaced. “Don’t forget to wipe your boots and wash your hands, there’s probably bone on them,” our tour guide advised. We scraped our boots on rubber mats and eventually the voices that ghosts had stolen returned to the people around me. A sense of mortality pervaded the Catacombs; who was to say we wouldn’t all eventually become dust on someone else’s shoes?

Duke Norton—Chessman  By Audriana Paz

Duke Norton, sophomore at Patagonia Union High School, loves to play chess. Duke, who is on the varsity chess team, first had the desire to play chess his freshman year. He wanted to play because he thought it would look good on scholarships and applications. He learned about chess and how to move the pieces at the age of nine. Although he learned the basics from his dad, he learned the real skills and techniques from Patagonia’s chess coach, Mr. Melanson.

Duke has been playing on the school team for two years now. What goes through his head when he is in a game? Duke’s says his strategy is to not let anyone get in his head to ruin his concentration or skills. Before any game he always plans ahead and imagines what moves he is going to make against his opponent. Even though at first he wanted to play chess for applications and scholarships, Duke now enjoys it very much as a hobby. “I think everybody should try it out,” says the chess aficionado.

Nana Chele’s Enchiladas  By Gianna Martin

Ever since I can remember, Chele Shadrick has been my second Grandma and my first “Nana.” I basically grew up at her house because her granddaughter, Yasmin Quiroga, was and is my best friend. Nana Chele comforts us when we need advice. She teaches us things like gratitude before we eat a meal and makes sure that we know right from wrong. She’s always telling us little life lessons like: “Sticks and stones will break your bones but words will never hurt you.”

Chele’s food is amazing. It’s always homemade and she rarely uses a cookbook. She is very welcoming to all the neighborhood kids or “hoodlums” as she calls us. My all time favorite meal that she makes is her homemade cheese enchiladas. They are like a comfort food for me and remind me of my childhood and one of my middle school dances with some of my friends—sitting around the table all dolled up, stuffing our faces with those enchiladas.

(see recipe at right)
Nana Chele’s Cheese Enchiladas
1-2 cans of Las Palmas red enchilada sauce. (mild)
3-4 lbs. of grated medium cheddar cheese.
36 corn tortillas lightly toasted in a frying pan with some oil.
Sprinkle tortillas lightly with garlic salt.
Dip tortillas into enchilada sauce.
Fill with reasonable amount cheese, and roll tightly.
Place rolled tortillas in shallow “15x12” baking pan.
Sprinkle any remaining cheese and or sauce on top.
Optional: Put black olives on top
Bake at 350 degrees for 15 minutes.
Yields approximately 36 enchiladas.

Also great as leftover with over-easy eggs on top for breakfast.

I recently interviewed Tessa Maria Mechtildis Renate Schnutgen Fiegle, PUHS’s newest addition. Tessa is the high school’s Rotary exchange student all the way from the southern part of Germany. She is a junior, age 16, and was very excited to move to Arizona.

JASMIN: Tell me about yourself:
TESSA: My full name is Tessa Maria Mechtildis Renate Schnutgen Fiegle. It’s not very common to have a long name. It’s just my mother. I wanted to become an exchange student because my brother went to Iowa, and I really enjoyed my last exchange in Brazil. I loved to meet different people and see how the cultures are different. I got to spend three weeks in Brazil. It also was a Rotary exchange.
I live between two different countries, Austria and Switzerland, by the Lake of Constance.
I started speaking English in first grade and it progressed from there. I absolutely cannot live without my music. I play guitar and love listening to it. That is my life.

YASMIN: What do you like about the United States?:
TESSA: My favorite things in the U.S. are all the people; they are very friendly and open-minded.

YASMIN: How are things different here from your life in Germany?
TESSA: My school is bigger and the students are very isolated. They do not talk to anyone they don’t know. On the other hand, at your school everyone knows everyone. Your school is more structured and longer. Normally my school would end at one o’clock but your school goes until 3:15.
The humor here is more direct and harsh. Our jokes are more about situations not about people.
There is no dress code at my school, so that means shorts, tank tops, the whole nine yards.
there are more shopping malls here than Germany, and there is more use of technology here.

YASMIN: How do you like Patagonia?
TESSA: I think Patagonia is a very cute little city, everything is local grown and organic. I live in the country part of Germany so I am used to the small rural area.

YASMIN: What would you like to see in the U.S. before you return home?
TESSA: Before I leave I would like to visit Las Vegas, Los Angeles, and Miami, the famous cities!

What’s Your Ride? By Garrett Fish

“No matter where I go, I am the center of attention” says the car enthusiast, Carl Bowdon, who owns a 1928 Model A Tudor. When people ask you what you drive, it’s rare to be able to answer with, “A car that was manufactured and debuted the same year Herbert Hoover was elected.”

Mr. Carl Bowdon, who is from Williams, Arizona was hired as a shop teacher and principal in 1967 at PUHS. In 1946, when Mr. Bowdon was about 10, he remembers getting his father’s Model A pickup stuck and having to pull it out with a tractor. His dad drove the tractor, but it was the young Carl that had to steer the truck. At that instant, he knew he had to get his hands on the same sort of vehicle. He says that the car is “a lot of fun!” In it, Bowdon is truly able to see everything when he drives, as he limits himself to a 50-55 MPH range.

Bowdon says that he has exhibited his car in tours in Laughlin, where there are all sorts of similar models that have been almost entirely rebuilt, but that his car, with its aged, oxidized red and yellow body, ironically gets the most attention.

Mr. Bowdon was told that his car used to belong to the Shell Oil Company in Willcox, and then somebody pulled out part of the car’s back and made a delivery car. His childhood and its history influenced his decision to purchase the vehicle, but his wife had an additional condition; “if you can get it home on its own power, you can buy it.”
**OCTOBER CALENDAR**

### MEETINGS

**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

### EVENTS

**October 3:** Free Flute Workshop; by High Spirits Flutes. Flute provided or bring your own. 10 a.m. - 12 p.m., Cady Hall, Patagonia

**October 3:** North By Northwest, Movie House at Tin Shed Theater; doors open at 5 p.m., show at 6 p.m. snack bar. Adult BYOB.

**October 3:** Wine sampling at Wilhelm Family Vineyards, 11 a.m. - 5 p.m. $12 for non-members. 520 455-9291. 21 Mountain Ranch Dr, Elgin, AZ 85611

**October 9:** Ronstadt Generations concert at Santa Cruz Co. Fairgrounds; Bar opens 6 p.m., concert 7 p.m. See p. 17 for details.

**October 17:** Cowbelles BBQ and Dance, Pioneer Hall, Sonoita Fairgrounds; See ad on p. 5 for details

**October 23-25:** “Love Letters,” performed by the Patagonia Players at Tin Shed Theater; Fri. & Sat. at 7 p.m., Sun. at 2 p.m. See p. 17 for details.

**October 24:** "You Are Not Alone", an adolescent youth conference, hosted by Patagonia Youth Ctr., Saturday, from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. in the Patagonia Comm. Methodist Church Hall.

**October 25:** Presentation & book signing by Jan Cleere, whose new book is Never Don’t Pay Attention, at Pioneer Hall, Sonoita Fairgrounds, 2 - 4 p.m. See p. 17 for details.

**October 25:** Wreath-O-Rama; make holiday wreaths, 10 a.m. - 2 p.m. at Desert Legacy in Sonoita. See p. 21 for details.

**October 25:** Wreath-O-Rama; make holiday wreaths, 10 a.m. - 2 p.m. at Desert Legacy in Sonoita. See p. 21 for details.

**October 30 - November 1:** “Duet For One”, performed by the Patagonia Players at Tin Shed Theater. Fri. & Sat. at 7 p.m., Sun. at 2 p.m. See p. 17 for details.

### SPECIAL INTERESTS

**October 17:** Get to Know Your Fire District; Learn the ins and outs of a Fire District Board, their roles and responsibilities at the fire house in Sonoita from 9:30-noon.

**October 17:** Oral History Workshop, 11 a.m.-3 p.m. in Cady Hall, Patagonia. Instruction on preparing an oral family history. See ad on p. 4 for details.

**Scrabble players**: Bring a board to The Visitors Center, Sundays at 10 a.m. Ann 394-0098.

**Yoga for Seniors**: Mondays, 8:30 – 9:45 a.m. at Ecobody Acupuncture in the Patagonia Plaza, Patagonia. $10. (520) 559-1731.

**Art Makers** - After school art classes, ages 5-12; Tuesdays. Call 394-9369 for info.

**Adult hand-building ceramics classes** Wednesdays, 4-6 p.m. $65 Call 604-0300

**Bikram Yoga** - Patagonia; call 520-604-7283.

**Bingo** - St. Theresa Parish Hall, Patagonia, 1st & 3rd Mondays at 6 p.m. 455-5681

**Crossroads Quilters** - Sonoita Fire Dept., 2nd & 4th Mondays at 9 a.m.; call (520) 732-0453.

**Open Tennis** - PUHS, Tues. & Thurs. at 5 p.m., Sat. at 8 a.m., Call 394-2973 for info.

### COMMUNITY SERVICES

**Lunch for Seniors** - Fresh-cooked meals, Mon. - Fri. at the Community Center. Tuesday is Pie Day! Try the Thursday Special!

**Sr. Citizens of Patagonia Van Service** - Medical transportation available Mon. - Fri. for seniors & disabled to Sierra Vista, Tucson, Gr.Valley & Nogales. By appt. only. 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 Mission Catholic Church, 12 Los Encinos Rd, Sonoita. Thurs-Sat. 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Info: 455-5262

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**HOUSING RENTALS**

ROOFS 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

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

STUDIO APT. FOR RENT; $410/mo. includes water & laundry, renter pays elec. Quiet area of town. 520.444.1665

1 BR/1 BTH $750/mo. Utilities included. 3 BR/2 BTH $1450/mo. Includes utilities. John: 394-0148 or 360 317-4281

BRIGHT PRIVATE 1 BD/ 1 BTH VAC. RENTAL in town. Kitchenette, nightly or weekly. Claire: 520.904.0877


2 BR/1 BTH $850/mo. Carport, laundry rm. John: 394-0148 or 360 317-4281

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

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

**MISC.**

1 BR/1 BTH $750/mo. Utilities included.
3 BR/2 BTH $1450/mo. Includes utilities. John: 394-0148 or 360 317-4281

To the person who gave me a box of oil paints: please call me so I can thank you 604-6493

**HELP WANTED**

**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)
The Turner family has been a part of Patagonia’s history for four generations. Over the years, marriages, deaths, divorces and changes of address have complicated the genealogy, but the descendants of the original family that settled in Patagonia like to get together every few years.

In September a Turner family reunion brought people from Oregon, Georgia, Texas, Wisconsin, Oregon, California and Patagonia. They gathered for meals, memory-sharing, and catching up at the Seventh Day Adventist Church on Third Avenue, a place that has been an important landmark for many of the family.

The story of how these two families came to settle in Patagonia begins in the 1930’s. Life was hard for small farmers—the stock market crashed, banks closed and drought took hold of the center of the country. The children in the Turner family, then living in Texas, wore hand-me-down clothes, picked cotton, and often went hungry. Word came from Al Turner’s father, who lived in Patagonia, that he needed help caring for his wife, and Cleo, one of their eleven children, was sent off on the train to make her way here in 1932. Not long after, the older brothers decided to pack up the rest of the family and came to live at the Turner ranch out on Harshaw Creek Road.

Most of the Turner children married and raised families--Margaret Turner married into the local Martin clan and had three children before her husband was killed when a truck exploded. One of those children is local rancher, Dave Martin. His son Tom and his granddaughter Gianna were at the reunion.

Cleo Turner married Delmar (Doc) Mock, Patagonia’s doctor who, with Cleo’s help, attended to the medical needs of the entire area. Their daughters and adopted son grew up first in an apartment behind Doc Mock’s office and then in the red house at the corner of Third Avenue and Duquesne across from the Adventist Church. Their daughter, Noni Mock Weigemann, did most of the planning for the reunion.

Steve Turner, who comes from another branch of the family, is a historian, and regaled his relatives with tales of the Turner clan that came to America from Ireland in the eighteenth century and ended up living, for the most part, in Texas. They were known for breeding horses. One of them, who got 400 acres of arid desert in a government land grant, discovered later that he was sitting on an oil field. The most illustrious member of the Turner family, Clyde “Bulldog” Turner, is in the National Football League’s Hall of Fame. He was premier center and linebacker for the Chicago Bears for 13 seasons.

One attribute that seems to be shared by many of the Turners is musical talent. No one has anything good to say about Al Turner, the father of those 11 children, except that he was an amazing mandolin player and had a lovely voice. His gift is sprinkled throughout the family, most of whom can sing and are talented string players.

An enlarged black and white photograph of this large family was the centerpiece at the reunion dinner. Nearly everyone there traced their lineage back to one of the children in that photo. After a delicious buffet meal on Saturday night, the forty or so people divided into groups who each stood in front of the family portrait from the dust bowl and explained their relationship to a particular child in the photograph.

The family thread that ties all these people together, from 99-year old matriarch Cleo Mock to teenager, Gianna Martin, is complex but strong—and Patagonia is at the root of their connection. After dinner, most people drove up to the cemetery where so many of their kin are buried. It was getting dark when they returned to the church, to share music and recall other concerts and gatherings that have bound them together over the years.
The Patagonia Creative Arts Association (PCAA) will offer cinema, live theater, and improv, from now through the holidays:

Patagonia Players performances at the Tin Shed Theater:
- **Love Letters** - Directed by Bob Misiorowski, October 23, 24, & 25.
- **Duet for One** - Directed by Eva Wright, October 30, 31 & November 1
- **Ballad of Sad Café** - Directed by Ted Piper, November 21, 22 & 23
Theater times are 7 p.m. Friday and Saturday; Sunday matinee starts at 2 p.m.

The Royal Thespians of the Children’s Club Theater will present: **Peter Pan**, November 9 at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m.

The Pick Up Schticks will perform **Holiday Improv**, on December 12 at 6 p.m. and December 13 at 2 p.m.

Upcoming movies and movie house special events can be viewed on our Facebook page. PCAA is a non-profit organization supported entirely by grants and donations. For more information about events or to make a donation call 520-394-9369 or send an e-mail to makeart1@msn.com.

Remembering Jody Walker
March 15, 1951 - September 3, 2015
By Christina Wilhelm

When we said good-bye in June before we left for the East Coast, Jody said, “I love you and I’ll see you in Maine next year.” Jokingly I said, "How many lobsters do you want?” As we parted I realized that those moments we had just shared were fleetingly precious.

I shall always remember Jody as a compassionate listener and a joy to be with.

Several years ago after dinner at our home, her husband, Ted, sat down at the piano and started to play. I asked Jody if they would sing something together. "Oh no, we haven’t done that since our high school days,” she said. But they did and it was absolutely lovely - a beautiful reminder of that time when both she and Ted sang the leading roles in Camelot.

Her devotion to music was always evident. As one of the original board members of Santa Cruz Foundation for the Performing Arts, her commitment never wavered. Jody’s enthusiasm and positive approach turned our meetings into happenings. We would come away, refreshed, inspired and willing to work even harder.

Forever a faith filled optimist, Jody’s death is a loss for everyone, even those who did not know her personally.

When my brother died not too long ago I received this message from a friend. It gives me comfort even as I mourn and miss Jody.

“A life well lived does not end any more than music ends - it echoes through time with whispers of beauty and grace. If we listen we can hear the encore with our hearts, for the song plays on, just as love lives on.”
23 SONOITA AVENUE, PATAGONIA 85624 / TAR/MLS #21426811
Delightful 1100sf 2Be/1.5Ba Territorial on 1.5 lots in historic Patagonia. 308sf apt/studio; 533sf wkshp; artful quality details t/o+++ $299,900

121 NORTH AVENUE, PATAGONIA 85624 / TAR/MLS #21510852
1224sf 3Be/2Ba newly built cottage. Spectacular Mt. Wrightson views from a hilltop setting in the village. A special must-see home. $239,900

2961B LA CORONA, SONOITA 85637 / TAR/MLS #21525637
1669sf 2Be/1Ba rammed earth casita on 36.33ac w/horse facilities. Ultra-private setting w/stunning mtn views & uncommon charm. $345,000

31 CROSSCREEK ROAD, PATAGONIA 85624 / TAR/MLS #21516250
Edge of Patagonia~ 2200sf 2Be/2Ba Santa Fe w/split flr plan + horse facilities. 46.66ac w/seasonal pond, fab views & privacy. $459,500