

Fun for You . . .

bring your completed puzzle into the Eido Printing or mail to Eido Printing, Box 247, Mott, ND and have a chance to win Mott Bucks. The winner of the \$20 in MOTT Bucks is Patty Helfrich. The next drawing is in September 2011.

Family Ties

Find and circle all of the words that are hidden in the grid.
The remaining letters spell a special occasion for families.

F N E W L Y W E D S I S T E R S
P R O G E N Y Y G O L A E N E G
W H H A L F B R O T H E R F B A
E A U M S C S M R D R E L R I I
H L S O T O N G A E H E O C L W
P F B M N U O D N T T T H T N R
E S A C A S I M O I H H N T E U
N I N H D I T M A E R E G L A Y
S S D I N N A E R R R P A U S F
T T S L E S L S P A R T S T A E
N E I D C T E S P P I I E F S D
E R B R S N R D N V A L A U F F
R D L E E U N I E I P R O G C O
A N I N D A E S R I W P E L E L
P O N E R C U N R I S T A N I K
O B G G E R O T S E C N A N T S

ANCESTOR	FATHER	MOTHER	SISTERS
AUNT	FOLKS	NEPHEW	SON
BOND	GENEALOGY	NEWLYWED	SPOUSE
BROTHERS	GRANDPARENT	NIECE	STEPPARENT
CHILDREN	HALF BROTHER	OFFSPRING	TRIPLETS
CLAN	HALF SISTER	PARENTS	TWINS
COUSINS	HUSBAND	PROGENY	UNCLE
DAD	KIN	RELATIONS	WIFE
DAUGHTER	MARRIAGE	RELATIVES	
DESCENDANTS	MOM	SIBLING	

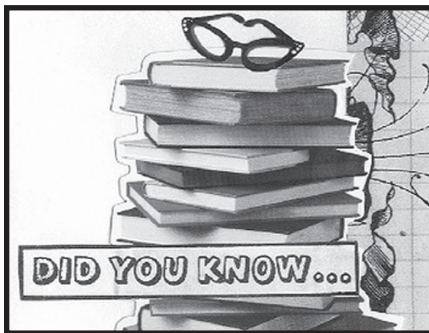


June 2011

Volume 5, Issue 6

Yours, mine and our fathers. . .

About Town . . .



Did you know . . . sometimes we forget to thank our fathers for all they have done for us? And be sure to thank the greatest father of all "God our Father!"

Did you know . . . in about 20 days the days will start getting shorter? Thanks, Darin!!!

Did you know . . . Father Knows Best?? June 14th is Father's Day - thank the father(s) in your life.

Did you know . . . if you take the age you will be this year on your birthday and add the last two digits of the year you were born it will add up to 111? This works for every person in the world!!!

Did you know . . . you can volunteer to be a host at the Pedal Tractor Museum on Thursdays and Sundays? Contact Eido for more information.

Did you know . . . the Mott Visionaires are sponsoring "Heritage Days" in July? Watch for more information.

Did you know . . . Vacation Bible School will begin Monday, June 6, 2011? Sign up today at www.mottvbs.com for Pandamania!

Did you know . . . the mott website has been completely redone? Check it out at www.discovermott.com.

Did you know . . . June 14th is Flag Day? Fly it high and proud!!

Did you know . . . that spring is here, the flowers are blooming and summer is just around the corner? But so is winter and snow!!!!

Yours, Mine & Our Fathers

As I contemplated about what to write, I was led to Memorial Day and people that gave their lives for us. Then as I walked to the mall I was also led to yours, mine and our fathers that built our community.

May we take time today and every day to remember all the hard, grueling work it took the fathers who settled this community, started businesses, built churches, created farms and the list goes on forever.

And don't forget to say thank you to a business owner/father or mother/who continues to give us services in Mott, ND - a place that "Mott's the Spot that God loves a lot?"

The Lowdown from Lindsey . . . submitted by Lindsey Friedt



School's out for the summer...school's out forever, well kind of. OK, not really and I will be in school for the rest of my life (but the best kind school). I finished my last semester of on campus classes---WAH-HHHHOOOOOOO! The spring semester brought a heavy course load, 80 hours of practicum in a grade 3 classroom and 60 hours of practicum in a Title I Reading and Math classroom. I was a busy girl and could not have loved my experiences more! Many of you may remember reading my poem, "Where I'm

From", about how I was raised, my memories, and what's important to me; I created a lesson plan to share my poem with the third graders and to help them write their own "Where I'm From" poem. The lesson was a great success and it was so fun and interesting to hear about their family traditions, memories, and upbringings. They read their poem's to their parents at the Poetry Party and after the first student recited their poem, all the parents "ahhhhed" at the sentiment of the poem. Seeing and hearing their reactions warmed my heart and made all the time we put into writing the poems during class so worth it. My experiences at the elementary school have me itching to start my student teaching experiences and get into the real world and teach!

Yours, mine, and our...Fathers

Favorite things about my Dad

1. The morning of every basketball game he made me bacon for breakfast. I came down the stairs every morning and he had it waiting for me and if I was running late he had it in a paper towel so I could eat it on the bus.
2. He hand-washed my horrid smelling knee brace, a lot.
3. He teases me and lets me tease him back. I know it's his way of letting me know he misses me.
4. He calls or emails me, usually on a daily basis.
5. When we got off the bus as kids, he would have summer sausage sandwiches waiting for us.
6. Ever since my first year in 4-H, he has given me the tamest steer to show.
7. He makes the best corn bread, EVER!
8. He still lets me sit in the recliner with him. We don't fit very well anymore, but I love sitting with him until we are both to uncomfortable to stand it any longer.
9. When I was in school at home, he took me to way too many doctor, chiropractor, and physical therapy appointments. He still is the best chauffeur.
10. In the dictionary beside the word hard worker, you'll find the name Gary F. Friedt. My dad has shown me by example and responsibilities what hard work can bring. I am so proud of the cattle, horses, crops, and most importantly family, that my dad has worked so hard not only to raise, but to also be successful in each endeavor.
11. I couldn't imagine having a better father in my life; I love you dad!

What are you reading . . .

submitted by Pam Steinke



Yours, Mine and our Fathers.

My Daddy was a character. He married a woman with 4 teenage children, then with her, added myself and my little brother. He worked hard to support that 8-person household and allowed Mom to be a stay-at-home-Mom. The 8 of us lived in a 3 bedroom, 1 bath house of about 900 square feet and it was directly across the street from his parent's house. Daddy had a very strong sense of family. As the baby of his family and the only son, he felt it was his responsibility to take care of his parents and he did. He also treated the 4 older kids as his own...

there was never any mention of "halfs" or "steps", they were always his sons and daughters, and he loved and provided as much for them as he did for my little brother and I. My brother, Porter and I do still get to hear from the older kids, about how much easier we had it cuz Dad had mellowed so much by the time we were teenagers. I like to think that Porter and I didn't give him as much grief as the 4 older ones did.

I can still, vividly remember waking up in my crib in my parent's room, watching my Dad get ready for work in the bathroom across the hall. Listening to his favorite am radio station where Wink Martindale hosted a Big Band morning program. Watching him shave and dress for work is something I remember fondly. All those mornings of watching him tie his tie, taught me how to do the perfect Windsor Knot. It's funny the things you absorb from your parents just by their proximity...my love of Big Band music is all from my Dad, as is my love of baseball (Go Dodgers!), and love a good laugh. Daddy was the comedian in the family...every night when he came home from work he had some funny story or joke to relate. There were many stories/jokes we never tired of hearing...when one of us tried to re-tell them, they were never as good as the way Dad told them.

Daddy was an avid reader also. He was the first person I ever saw that could read multiple books at the same time. He mostly loved spy, military, and legal thrillers. He was the first one of the family to read a John Grisham book and then got the rest of us hooked as well. I'm going to spotlight a couple of his favorite books.

The Pelican Brief by John Grisham - In suburban Georgetown a killer's Reeboks whisper on the front floor of a posh home... In a seedy D.C. porno house a patron is swiftly garroted to death... The next day America learns that two of its Supreme Court justices have been assassinated. And in New Orleans, a young law student prepares a legal brief... To Darby Shaw it was no more than a legal shot in the dark, a brilliant guess. To the Washington establishment it was political dynamite. Suddenly Darby is witness to a murder -- a murder intended for her. Going underground, she finds there is only one person she can trust -- an ambitious reporter after a newsbreak hotter than Watergate -- to help her piece together the deadly puzzle. Somewhere between the bayous of Louisiana and the White House's inner sanctums, a violent cover-up is being engineered. For someone has read Darby's brief. Someone who will stop at nothing to destroy the evidence of an unthinkable crime.

Eye of the Storm by Jack Higgins - Former allies in the IRA, Sean Dillon and Martin Brosnan have chosen different paths. Now Dillon is a terrorist for hire, a master of disguise employed by Saddam Hussein. Brosnan is the one man who knows Dillon's strengths and weaknesses...and brilliant mastery of espionage. Once friends, now enemies, they are playing the deadliest game of their careers. A game that culminates in a frightening and true event: Iraq's attempted mortar attack on the British war cabinet at 10 Downing Street in February 1991

Eido Printing, Box 247, Mott, ND 58646 701-824-2605 or 888-522-2605 www.eidconnect.com

Playhouse Theatre

Check out our "Going Digital" project.



Soul Surfer

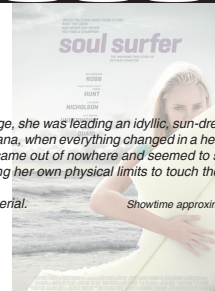
June 3, 4, 5, 2011

Bethany was born to surf. A natural talent who took to the waves at a young age, she was leading an idyllic, sun-drenched, surfer girl's life on the Kauai Coast, competing in national competitions with her best friend Alana, when everything changed in a heartbeat. On Halloween morning, Bethany was on a typical ocean outing when a 14-foot tiger shark came out of nowhere and seemed to shatter all her dreams. Now, her surfing, her biggest dreams and her life have become about pushing her own physical limits to touch the souls of others.

Running Time: 1 hr. 45 min.

MPAA Rating: PG for an intense accident sequence and some thematic material.

... You find a champion.



Showtime approximately 7:30 pm

Kung Fu Panda 2

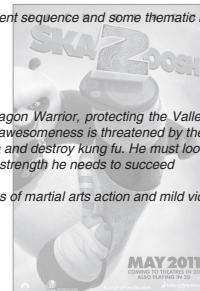
June 10, 11, 12, 2011

Po is now living his dream as The Dragon Warrior, protecting the Valley of Peace alongside his friends and fellow kung fu masters, The Furious Five. But Po's new life of awesomeness is threatened by the emergence of a formidable villain, who plans to use a secret, unstoppable weapon to conquer China and destroy kung fu. He must look to his past and uncover the secrets of his mysterious origins; only then will Po be able to unlock the strength he needs to succeed

Running Time: 1 hr. 30 min.

MPAA Rating: Rated PG for sequences of martial arts action and mild violence.

... Ska2oosh!!



Showtime approximately 7:30 pm

Fast Five

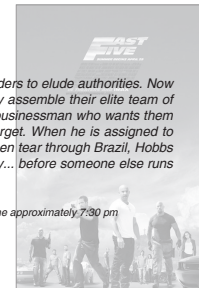
June 17, 18, 19, 2011

Since Brian O'Conner and Mia Toretto broke Dom Toretto out of custody, they've blown across many borders to elude authorities. Now backed into a corner in Rio de Janeiro, they must pull one last job in order to gain their freedom. As they assemble their elite team of top racers, the unlikely allies know their only shot of getting out for good means confronting the corrupt businessman who wants them dead. But he's not the only one on their tail. Hard-nosed federal agent Luke Hobbs never misses his target. When he is assigned to track down Dom and Brian, he and his strike team launch an all-out assault to capture them. But as his men tear through Brazil, Hobbs learns he can't separate the good guys from the bad. Now, he must rely on his instincts to corner his prey... before someone else runs them down first.

Running Time: 2 hr. 10 min.

MPAA Rating: PG-13 for intense sequences of violence and action, sexual content and language. Showtime approximately 7:30 pm

Feel the Speed. Feel the Rush.



Pirates of the Caribbean: On Stranger Tides

June 24, 25, 26, 2011

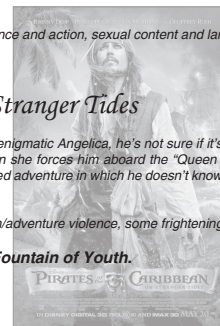
When Captain Jack Sparrow crosses paths with the enigmatic Angelica, he's not sure if it's love -- or if she's a ruthless con artist who's using him to find the fabled Fountain of Youth. When she forces him aboard the "Queen Anne's Revenge," the ship of the legendary pirate Blackbeard, Jack finds himself on an unexpected adventure in which he doesn't know whom to fear more: Blackbeard or Angelica, with whom he shares a mysterious past.

Running Time: 2 hr. 17 min.

MPAA Rating: PG-13 for intense sequences of action/adventure violence, some frightening images, sensuality and innuendo.

Death lies before us, as we sail...for the Fountain of Youth.

Showtime approximately 7:30 pm



X Men: First Class

July 1, 2, 3, 2011

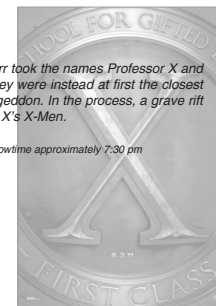
Before mutants had revealed themselves to the world, and before Charles Xavier and Erik Lehnsherr took the names Professor X and Magneto, they were two young men discovering their powers for the first time. Not archenemies, they were instead at first the closest of friends, working together with other Mutants (some familiar, some new), to prevent nuclear Armageddon. In the process, a grave rift between them opened, which began the eternal war between Magneto's Brotherhood and Professor X's X-Men.

Running Time: 2 hr.

MPAA Rating: PG-13 for brief strong language, some sexuality and a violent image.

Witness the moment that will change our world.

Showtime approximately 7:30 pm



Mott, ND Phone 824-2721
Showtime approx. 7:30 pm

See You at the Movies

From the "Lions" Mouth . . .

Join your local Lions Club

by Lion Bev Austin

Remember the Mott Lions meet the third Monday of every month for dinner at the Pheasant Cafe.



Come join us!!

Celebrating 80 years of "roaring"!!!!

Mott Gallery of History & Art

opens its doors for the season on Memorial Day, May 30th from 1 - 4 p.m. Come in for a visit and see exhibits about Mott's founding fathers. They operated businesses and farms, served in the military to protect our country, and worked as a community through over 100 years.

Their historic records are here for you to enjoy.

Our thanks to the Commercial Bank of Mott for helping sponsor the "About Town" with the Eido.



FDIC Insured
Would you be a sponsor? Call 824-2605 for more information.

MOTT PARK DISTRICT POOL SCHEDULE

PHONE: 824-2234

OPENING OF POOL: June 1, 2011

Session 1: Monday—Friday June 20 - July 1, 2011

Session 2: Monday—Friday July 5 - 15, 2011

Levels 2, 4, & 6 10:00—10:45

Levels 1, 3, & 5 11:00—11:45

POOL HOURS:

Daily 1:00—4:30 pm

Adult 4:30—6:00 pm

Nightly 6:00—8:00 pm

RATES:

Lessons per session \$ 25.00

Family Pass \$150.00

Single Pass \$ 95.00

Punch Card Pass 12 for \$ 40.00

Daily \$ 3.50

-----SWIM SPECIAL-----

Purchase a family pass before June 1-----Only \$135.00

BASEBALL SCHEDULE PRACTICE STARTS:

May 31, 2011

COACH: Seth Fisher 209-0257

T-Ball (Age 5-7) Mon-Tues-Wed 10:00 am

Midgets (Age 8-9) Mon-Tues-Wed 9:00 am

Little League (Age 10-12) Mon-Tues-Wed 8:00 am

Jr/Sr Girls Softball ?

Babe Ruth Baseball ?

Legion Baseball ?

June 6-10, 2011 ONLY!

T-Ball 12:30 pm

Midgets 1:30 pm

Little League 8:00 am

PROGRAM COSTS:

T-Ball & Midgets \$25.00

T-shirt (Midgets to keep) \$ 7.00

Little League \$40.00

Jr/Sr Girls Softball \$25.00

Babe Ruth \$75.00

Legion \$75.00



The Mott/Regent Elementary requests you save all Campbell's Soup Labels and Box Tops for Education throughout the year.

They can be dropped off at either of the school offices.

Pastor's Corner

Reflections from Pastor John Amundson

Yours, mine and our fathers...

In the entryway of our home are a group of family pictures. People always ask who the man in the uniform is – and I proudly tell them that is my dad. It seems for most of my life he always wore a uniform of some type – for nearly 30 years the uniform of the United States Air Force (well, Army Air Corp when he first joined) and then another 20 in the uniform of the Lincoln County Sheriff's Office in the State of Washington. As I think about that – one could say like many dads he wore many hats. He was a husband and a dad – he was very involved in the community as a volunteer fireman, a member of the American Legion and the list could go on.

I mention this background because one of the things he taught me through the life he lived was a life of serving others. I remember the care and compassion he and my mom had for their best friends, Herman and Gerry, when Gerry was dying from cancer. My folks were there – and dad especially stood by Herman – a typical man who didn't say much but one knew how deeply hurting he was as he watched the cancer take his wife from him. And Herman was there to walk with my dad when my mom died from cancer.

In the email Deb sent out, she noted that dads are the ones who remove dead mice and kill spiders which made me smile. I recall many screams at home from mom and my sister when they were confronted by the big ugly barn spiders that got into the house – and dad would be there to rescue them and kill the mean old spider. But more I remember dad always being there for his family – even with his odd work schedules. He was at basketball games to watch his klutz of a son sit on the bench...later when I was no longer on the team he would come to the high school games and people would ask him why – and he said he came to listen to the band play (I had been traded to the band where I played lead trumpet).

But one of my fondest memories of my dad (there are two of them) the first when I married Velma and brought her home as my wife for the first time. He took her all over town and introduced her as his new daughter – and that was always the relationship he had with her – she was not just my wife or his daughter-in-law – she was his daughter. And he very much became a dad to her. The second was when our daughter Andra was born – and I went over to the sheriff's office to tell him he was a grandpa – and his eyes just twinkled and oh how he loved that little girl and how she filled his life with joy and completeness.

Dad's are a blessing – one of those marvelous gifts that God blesses us with. As I live my life I look back at the lessons he taught through the life he lived – you never quit, you put others first, and you take time to support and enjoy your family. In some of my challenges in life – he was always there to walk beside me and be that voice of encouragement. May we all be blessed with dads of compassion and strength and love. And may we give thanks to God for our dads and those who have been like dads to us.

What's up . . .

at the Good Samaritan Society - Mott

submitted by Bruce Kallis

Yours, mine, and our fathers...

It's the Little Things



I had a wooden whistle, but it wooden whistle
I got a steel whistle and it steel wooden whistle
I got a tin whistle and now I tin whistle.

I'm not sure why I remember this poem or even where I first heard it, but while trying to come up with something for About Town this month—and realizing that the suggested subject was 'fathers', I began to reflect on things I've learned from my father—like whistling. (But, more about that later.) The more I thought, the more I was drawn to thoughts of "little things". Some of you may be able to identify with me since many of us have ordinary dads that did ordinary things in this ordinary life. Yet in our eyes, they're much more than just ordinary—they're GREAT! (Whoa, I think I just sounded like Tony the Tiger 🐯).

Someone has said, "A mountain is composed of tiny grains of earth. The ocean is made up of tiny drops of water. Even so, life is but an endless series of little details, actions, speeches, and thoughts. And the consequences whether good or bad of even the least of them are far-reaching."

So what are the little things that added up for me? Dad, you took the time to teach me how to whistle. Not just the kind of whistling that makes a pretty tune, but the kind of shrill whistle that brings the kids running from the 'back 40'. (Boy, did that come in handy when my kids were growing up.) You showed me how to keep worms on a fishing hook. You showed me that Great Grandmas and Grandpas are important people that need visits from their families; even if they "smell funny" and even if I would rather be playing with my buddies. You showed me how to tie a square knot and that if I could learn how to tie that knot correctly, we didn't really need to fix the knotted mechanism on the old square baler. You showed me that girls were to be treated with respect—and that Mom was a girl, your girl. You let me know that the car, even an old car with lots of miles, ran better if it was washed. And, that it was easier for you to say 'yes' to my request to use the car if it had been cleaned up. I learned to sing the tenor part by listening to you while standing next to you in the church choir. (I had no idea you didn't know the difference between a 'C' and an 'F', you just knew one was up and one was down.) I learned that everyone lives by certain values and that your values are detailed in a book you read every day, and still do—the Bible. Someone has calculated that in fifteen minutes a day we can read the Bible through twice in a year's time. (How many times is that for you?)

It's hard to quit reflecting once I get started, but it truly was the little things that made a big difference for this boy. And, I know by looking around this community, there are other "boys" who have been impacted by 'little things' they've learned from their Dads.

So, thanks to all the Dads who lived out the principle of little things: "A house is built one brick at a time. Football games are won a play at a time. A department store grows bigger one customer at a time. Every big accomplishment is a series of little accomplishments."