



Senior Connection



Articles, News and Activities Calendar for Senior Members at Netherwood Park Church of Christ
September 2009 Volume 5 Issue 9

This Friday

September 18, 2009

Hosts: Bea Carriaga, Anita Zdunek, Martha Killough
Decorations: Dorothy Jones

- 11:30 am Lunch – Potluck
- 12:30 pm Devo: Scott Ruska
- 12:45 pm Announcements: Jim Guthrie
- 12:50 pm “Old Time Religion” - singing lead by Brad Bratcher

What is Going On?

Compiled by Jim Guthrie



CELEBRATION

The family of Fred and Ann Bitting treated them to a surprise 50th wedding anniversary party at Netherwood, August 29th. We wish them our best of blessings.

COMING

At our October 16th luncheon, we will again be entertained by Jim Franchell with storytelling and comedic cowboy poetry.

LEAVING

We are saddened, but also happy for Max and Jody as they will be moving to Clovis in mid-September. Saddened because they have an integral part of Netherwood Park been through the years. They have worked tirelessly in the Lord’s vineyard in many ways, always with a Christian attitude, loving and serving our congregation. Hopefully, we will continue to stay in touch with our cards, calls and letters. Max, Jody, we wish you the very best with our love in your new community. **YOU WILL BE MISSED.**

NEWS

Sixty-five attended the "Super Seniors" luncheon honoring our eleven brothers and sisters over 90. We thank the many guests attending. The food, atmosphere and charm these wonderful Christians gave to all was delightful and sweet.

Inside...	
An Elder’s View	7
Ask David... ..	3
Calendar of Activities.....	8
Milestones.....	5
My River Rafting Trip	5
On the Front Porch.....	3
Senior Cinema Matinee.....	11
The Survey.....	2
This is My Story... ..	8

The Senior Matinee Movie, Prisoner of Shark Island was enjoyed by 17 of our group.

BOOKS HONORING SUPER SENIORS

We express our gratitude to Cindy Burnett, Janet Chambers, George Carman, Craig Hayes, David Nestor and Jack Riehl for their selection of favorite books. Their recommendations were helpful in choosing books for dedication to our library to honor our eleven Super Seniors. We thank Jackie Miller, Anne Weimer and LuAnn Marpel in producing and assembling the honorarium placement in the books. The books, audio CD's and DVD's are now in our library for your enjoyment.

Romans Paid In Full	In A Pit With A Lion On A Snowy Day
The Transforming Word	Thompsons Chain Reference Bible (NIV)
Key Word Study Bible (NIV)	Unlocking The Mystery of Life (DVD)
Old Testament History	The Spiritual Man
Basic Training: A Manuel For Teens	The Privileged Planet (DVD)
Do Hard Things, A Teenage Rebellion (with audio)	Celebration of Discipline: The Path to Spiritual Growth

THE SURVEY SAYS...

The survey from our business meeting was completed by 69 people. Each category showed some insights to our likes and dislikes to some degree.

The focus of our **luncheons** was on what foods we enjoyed. We enjoy both potluck and catered, but catered had five more "votes" than potluck. Therefore, we will continue both, but will have more catered than in the past.

Our **entertainment** was been well received. Singers and bands topped our enjoyment list. We continue to ask for your suggestions and recommendations for a good balance of entertainment in our luncheons.

The senior **movie** was attended by 29 who prefer Western and Comedy; mostly new color movies won only by a slight margin.

Our **phone tree** survey was answered by 38 of the 69 participants. The phone tree serves an important purpose. We all should support to do the responsibilities needed for continued success.

We are thankful that so many of our group would and are **volunteering** in various aspects of showing our love as our family of seniors are doing.

Everyone reads the "**Connection!**" Most read the entire newsletter. "On The Front Porch" is the favorite article with "Ask David" second. The survey shows we enjoy ALL of the "Connection". We use the Anniversaries/Birthdays lists for personal touch with each other during these celebrated times. Some suggested we send the "Connection" to other congregations in the area. This will be done.

There is no need to fix it if it's not broken. There will be personnel changes for the next year. Presently, I am in the process of asking four brethren to become a publisher for the "Connection." Each will serve for three months in 2010. And we will have a monthly leader for our luncheons.

We, as a family, work well together because of love and appreciation for each other.

Ask David...

David Nestor

“What do friends need you to be, especially if they are outside the Church and you would like to bring them into the church?”

The phrase: “to have a friend, be a friend” speaks lots of truth. Perhaps the best way to put it is in the form of the Golden Rule: “...whatever you want others to do for you, do so for them...” (Matthew 7:13). A friend is someone who can be loved and trusted.

The Bible teaches and implies several different things concerning friends and being friends. One of the starkest and most vivid ideas taught is that of loving our enemies, regardless of how they are going to act. The implication is that we are to try our best to befriend others and be friendly towards others, even though they might be our enemy or hostile towards us. We are taught that even Jesus treated Judas as friend, knowing that Judas would betray him.

We are also taught that sometimes friends have to say some things that are tough to receive: “faithful are the wounds of a friend” (Proverbs 27:6). A good friend will “speak the truth in love” but will make sure to speak the truth that is best for another.

Being a friend means loving and esteeming another, and that means “loving at all times” (Proverbs 17:17), which speaks to the integrity and good will towards another.

Luke 11:5 teaches us that a friend can go to another at midnight in need of a loaf of bread and is assured that the friend will open up and help out. A friend is willing to be inconvenienced.

The greatest way to know how to be a friend is to look at the example of God. He called Abraham and Moses “friends”. Look at how He treated them, even when they made mistakes and disappointed Him. Jesus reminded His disciples that the time had come in their relationship when He called them “friends”. He willingly laid down His life for them, as well as for us – wanting to be our friends even before we sought Him out as a friend.

Being a friend is not hard; it is just challenging and sometimes demanding. Choose to be a friend unconditionally and life becomes more exciting and fruitful! “If one falls down, his friend can help him up; but pity the man who falls and has no one to pick him up” (Ecclesiastes 4:10). Being a friend is rewarding.

On the Front Porch

Leta Bassham



I just spent a few days in Alabama, in the summer, which I don't usually do. It is too hot and humid. How did I live all my life there, until I moved here, and stand the summer as if it was nothing? Maybe being younger had something to do with it or maybe not knowing there was anything different. Well, anyway, while I was there I visited with several people whom I used to spend time with "on the front porch". As I visited with them I was struck with how different were the lives dealt to them and how differently each reacted to what was dealt.

One family had an easy life for a while, not rich, but without many financial worries. No children in this family, but they were the best aunt and uncle anyone could ask for. Now the husband is very sick and probably will never be better. His wife is his caregiver and sometimes seems to resent that role.

Since I have experienced that role I can understand the hardship of having that job and the stress it puts on you. I visited in their home, and we talked of old times, old friends and family but not of what is going on with them. They do not like to be asked questions concerning his health and most times will not give you a straight answer. So I visited and let them know I love them.

The other family I visited is quite different. They have never been without financial worries. Their only daughter started having seizures at 11 or 12. For years she was in treatment for this condition. For a while she had several bad seizures a day. The husband did not have a good education and so never held a good paying job. But he worked hard and provided for his family. Sometimes he worked 2 jobs to provide the medicines his daughter needed. His home is paid for, and he is not in debt. He is terminally ill with stage 4 lung cancer. His daughter and granddaughter live with him and his wife. They attend church every week, and he has a most up-beat attitude. He does not cry over his situation and does not allow anyone else to. To him this is just another phase of his life, and it is in God's hands. He will do whatever he and the doctors can to help this situation, but he knows and is content to leave it in the Father's keeping.

Another person that gave me pause for thought was someone I knew when I was young (13-14) and living in the country with a great big "front porch" and porch swing. He and I used to sit in the swing, and when no one was looking steal a kiss or two. As a young child he had osteo-myelitis, inflammation of the bone marrow. There was a lot of pain and he spent most of his growing up years in a hospital. Back then they did not have the antibiotics that are available today. When I met him he was losing his legs and some of his fingers to the disease. Now both legs and all his fingers are gone.

But he is a very smart person, especially with anything electronic. When I was in high school he was working in a TV repair shop. He came out to see us on his motor scooter and took me for a ride several times. He has made a good life for himself and has a family. He worked at a radio\TV station in New Orleans for many years getting equipment set up for the day's programs. Videos to show veterans were made of him to demonstrate that no matter how bad your body is you can still do "something". He can drive a car and works on just about anything around his house that needs fixing. He mows, on a riding lawn mower, 3-4 yards in his neighborhood. He owns these homes and rents them out. He says he has always been "lucky"; yeah, right. I don't think "luck" had anything to do with it. It was his strong will and determination that got him where he is today. He is a very good friend, and I am so glad we have reconnected.

All of these people made an impact on me and got me to thinking. Am I doing all I can do? Am I doing all I can to the best of my ability? Do I ask the Father for help as often as I should? Do I leave things in His care that need to be left there? I am such a "do it myself" kind of person that I am afraid I do not "let" Him help or guide me as I should. Example, last weekend after surgery I was feeling so good I did way too much and then had to pay the price of missing worship to let myself recover. So today I am going to sit on my "front porch" with a glass of tea and tell God how grateful I am for all He gives us. Did you see the rainbow?

Thanks and God bless.

Milestones

Birthdays

September

Wanda Colclough	15th
Marlin Aker Sr.	23 rd
Margaret Aker	23 rd
Bill Roberts	23 rd
Rodney Phillips	24 th
Jack Ashley	26 th
Roy Miller	28 th
Lela Skutevik	30 th

October

Eluid Alcon	3rd
Ronald Evans	4 th
Peggy Lee	5 th
Jim Guthrie	6 th
Rogers Mitchell	7 th
Mylli Zdunek	7 th
Bettye Barker	8 th

Anniversaries

September

Mel and Alicia Atencio	16 th	28 years
Bill and Anna Lewis	16 th	49 years
Dennis and Mylli Zdunek	28 th	35 years
Roger and Dorothy Jones	29 th	48 years
Jack and Jean Ashley	30 th	60 years

October

Charlie and Nida Clark	3rd	50 years
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My River Rafting Trip

Larry Pitts

One day, about 30 years ago (back when I was about 5 years old), a group of us from the church we were attending decided that a white water rafting trip would be a lot of fun. We went to a little town in southeastern Tennessee, called Ocoee. The river, by a strange coincidence, was also named the Ocoee.

This is a kind of unique river, in that a series of gates allow the river to be from Class I to Class VI rapids. Of course, Class VI is for the very experienced, or perhaps suicidal – I never decided which. We were on the Class II rapids, which I learned was the next step up from a bathtub. The trip was several miles down the river, and we were cautioned to do exactly what the guide said at all times.

Sometimes we paddled for dear life, and sometimes we fended off large rocks on which we were about to die. There were two rafts in our group, and we were in the trailing raft. That was so we could see what happened to the first raft and make peace with the world before dying!!

Of course, there were many rapids, small waterfalls, and some larger waterfalls. After about a week on the raft (actually only a few hours) we stopped in a relatively quiet section for a rest. We were invited to get out of the raft and go ashore to rest, have a snack and a drink. Having never been on a rafting trip before, I cautiously eased up on the side of the raft, because I did not know how deep the

water might be. I had my legs in the water, and kept easing inch by inch off the side. One thing you learn about rafting is that the raft gets wet. When the rubber is wet, it is very slippery. I eased just a bit too far without touching the bottom and slipped off! I learned very quickly that the water was deeper than I thought – it was over my head!! If you have ever jumped in a swimming pool when the water was cold, you may have a smidgen of an idea of how cold it was. I went completely under the water, and, luckily for me, held my breath. In reality the first thing you want to do on hitting cold water is suck in a great breath. However, in the nano-seconds before I went under, I decided this might not be a good idea.

After we rested for a while, it was time to get going again. We loaded back on the rafts and started down the river. It was more of the same until we came to a particular rock. It was smack in the middle of the river, where the river was narrow and the rapids were very fast. Of course, to make it even better, it was on the edge of a drop of about 8 feet. The guide said it was tricky getting around this

rock, which the Witch's have had do with the Anyway, was now in never how we got we had first Hat. Due to skill and follow made it just However, group must some people



was called Hat – must something to color. since my raft the lead (I figured out to be first!), shot at the our superior ability to directions we fine. the second have had slower paddling (I

will let you figure out how they were slow!). Anyway, they got sideways in the river just as the Hat was reached. Unfortunately, when you hit a rock located in the middle of a river, and your raft is sideways, and the water is moving very fast, and you are about to go over a waterfall of about 8 feet, the raft gets stuck on the rock. And being a flexible craft (made of rubber, you know), it bends in the middle and comes to a complete stop!

Well, to make a long story not quite so long, the guides and other more athletic people in the group spent the better part of two hours getting a rope tied to the raft and pulling it off the rock. To make it more fun the people in the raft had to get out of the raft into very fast, freezing water, at the top edge of an 8 foot waterfall, and calmly walk to the bank while the athletes pulled the raft off the rock.

We had a great time and were extremely tired at the end of the trip. I recommend this adventure for anyone who is not planning on being around too much longer!!

An Elder's View

Scot Ruska

A Season of Change

September is one of my favorite months. Right around Labor Day, you can feel the seasons start to change. The air gets a little cooler. The light seems to change—the bright white sunlight of summer mellows and gets more golden somehow. You can feel that Fall is on its way.

September means back-to-school. In my school days in Texas September was football and the things that went with it—early morning band practice, green fields still wet from the sprinklers with fresh white chalk marks, pep rallies and Friday night lights. September meant new classes and new teachers and moving up one class on the school ladder. To me, September has always meant new things and new opportunities.

This September is also a month of changes at Netherwood Park. Everyone knows we have changed our Sunday morning schedule so that we worship first with class after. After months of hard work by many people, we are beginning a new way of teaching the Bible to our elementary-aged children. A search committee has been working diligently over the summer to find a Youth Minister. Additionally, a number of good things have happened to the appearance of our building.

Why are we doing these things? We are convinced we need to do more to teach God's word to all ages, and we think these changes will help. We are very concerned about this. Less than a third of our members attend a Bible class regularly (i. e. , more than half the time). In the younger age groups, less than 20% attend regularly. Hosea wrote, "My people are destroyed from lack of knowledge (Hos. 4:6)," and we see daily the destruction that results from a lack of solid Bible knowledge. We are convinced that "All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: That the man of

God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works (2 Tim 3:16-17). " We want—we need—to do our very best to help everybody know and apply scripture better.

The experience of other churches tells us the things we are doing can make a big impact. When classes follow services, more members attend Bible class regularly. When we teach in ways based on what's known about how children learn, children remember their Bible classes better and apply the lessons more often. Searching carefully until we find the right youth minister is vital to the best teaching of our teens. Even the appearance of our building influences visitors as to whether they will stay and learn, or leave and not return.

As we strive to be the best church we can, doing God's eternal work in a changing world, I am sure more changes will come our way. I'd like to close with a few thoughts on change:

Change is inevitable. Some change is forced on us, some change is chosen, but life in this world means change. Abraham, Moses, Samuel, Nehemiah, Peter, Paul—so many of God's heroes were called to make huge changes, and they glorified God in doing so.

Change is a challenge. Change makes it harder to do some things we have always done in the hope of doing other things better. Part of me welcomes change, but part of me dreads it. Change always makes me choose whether I will respond positively or negatively. It's a challenge to be positive.

Change is an opportunity. It's how we make things better. It's how we take charge of what will happen to us. It lets us learn and accomplish. Change keeps us from being left behind. I hope we always choose change carefully but then do our best to embrace it.

I hope you like September as much as I do.

Calendar of Activities

September						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

October						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

November						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

September 15th		Registration due for Annual Ponderosa Christian Camp Benefit Golf Tournament. Forms available at the Welcome Booth.
September 18th	11:30 am	Senior Potluck
September 18th – 21st		Annual Ponderosa Christian Camp Benefit Golf Tournament Arroyo Del Oso Golf Course Luncheon at Netherwood gym following tournament
September 25th – 26th		Ladies Retreat at Manzano Mountain Retreat. Sponsored by the ladies of the Grants Church of Christ (Event previously was the Glorieta Ladies Retreat)
October 2nd	1:15 pm	Senior Cinema Matinee - Calamity Jane
October 8th	6:30 pm	Ladies' Bunco Party in the West Fellowship Hall
October 11th		Second Sunday Fellowship (after morning Bible Class)
October 15th – 18th		Women's Higher Ground Mountain View Christian Camp in Alto, NM Registration forms available on the bulletin board by the Fellowship Hall
October 16th	11:30 am	Senior Luncheon (Jim Franchell)
Oct. 29th – Nov. 1st		Men's Higher Ground Mountain View Christian Camp in Alto, NM Registration forms available on the bulletin board by the Fellowship Hall

This is My Story...

"The Life and Cars of Greg Wentz"

As interpreted by David Wilkins



How many cars do you have in your garage and driveway? How many drivers do you have in your house? How many cars have you ever had in your garage and driveway?

How many drivers have you ever had in your house? Most of us will never top Greg and

Darlene Wentz. OK, it is all Greg's fault. And presently: six cars and two drivers, and for the long haul, nine cars - five drivers.

Now, lest you think that Greg has some kind of serious untreatable car problem, be advised that two of these cars are '86 and '87 Buick Turbo Regals, and the third is an '87 Grand National Turbo Regal. For the lady readership, this means that when one mashes the gas on one of these cars, the back tires make a lot of protesting squealing noises, while exuding clouds of grey-black stinky smoke. The back of the car dances around like a drop of water in a hot greased skillet, and the car is gone quicker than your kids when you yelled, "the house needs to be cleaned." In a word, they are COOL.

Greg may rightly come by this obsession, since his dad was a fighter pilot in the late forties and early fifties. His mother was from Scottish lineage. You know, liked to keep things. Keeping fast cars has been his right since about February 9, 1947, when he was born in Washington State.

Greg was an Air Force brat. He attended 14 schools in 12 years. He was a marble and top-spinning guy in grade school, horse guy in middle school in Mississippi, and in high school he bowled, played shortstop and second base on the baseball team. He also did audiovisual for the school and then started getting interested in cars. They lived in Texas, Japan, and after the foreign assignments, Mississippi, Wisconsin and Washington. Greg's mom died when he was in high school and his dad a few years later.

After the death of his mother, his older sister, by 15 months, became fairly independent. However, he has twin sisters who were 14 years younger, and his dad needed some assistance with them. His father's sister's family assumed their care and when Greg moved to Washington, he lived with an uncle. He worked for the guardian of his twin sisters, who had a piano tuning and restoration business. Greg's burly physique is a result of moving pianos to and from trucks to all sorts of places of residence.

Greg's first cars were a 1953 Ford and a 1927 Dodge. Both cars expired at approximately the same time. The family's 1963 Ford station wagon was used to tow the Dodge from Wisconsin to Washington. Enroute, a Kenworth truck totaled the '63 Ford station wagon and crunched the Dodge. Later, his '53 Ford was used to finish the trip and just could not handle the pressure.



When Greg met Darlene, he was a Cool Cat with a 1965 GTO – a Pontiac for the uninitiated. Before Greg and Darlene started dating, Greg was dating a girl who was going out with him only for his cool car. Greg's dad sold the GTO and replaced it with a 1957 Oldsmobile. That ended the non-Darlene romance. If you are old enough, you will recall that an Oldsmobile was an "old folks" car, thus the name. Anyway, Darlene missed out on the

GTO, but happily was taken with Greg, and not by his car. Later, however, his cars did begin to influence their relationship.

Interestingly, neither Greg nor Darlene was raised in a Christian home, but friends and neighbors influenced them. Darlene attended church with a friend in Washington. Greg lived with neighbors in Wisconsin while he finished his senior year of high school after his dad moved to Washington. He was treated as part of their family, attended church with them and because of their willingness to share everything with him, he was converted to the Lord. After high school graduation in 1965, Greg returned to Washington, where he and Darlene met. Because of the friendships shown to Greg and Darlene, they have three grown children who also have families that are being raised as Christians.

Greg and Darlene were married in 1968 in Washington. Greg had attended the University of Washington with an eye on a degree in Chemical Engineering. For some reason the chemical

equations were not balancing as he was told they should. As a result, he tried Electrical Engineering courses. Because the volts times amps resulted in correct watts, he stayed with the EE discipline. He earned an Associate of Science degree in Electrical Engineering at a community college. With his skills he has built a TV from a Heath kit, built numerous computers, and fixed a myriad of toasters and blow driers.

In 1969, the Department of Defense had Greg on their short list for the Army. He had passed two physicals, received two deferments, and they were getting persistent about his joining their club. He sidestepped the Army and joined the Air Force. He was placed in the electronics field, with training at Lowery AFB near Denver. He was then assigned to McClellan AFB in Sacramento, California, where he stayed until 1973. When Greg was discharged from the Air Force, he accepted a job with Los Alamos National Laboratories. In 1977, the family moved down the hill from Los Alamos to White Rock. This is where the story of the Turbo Regals begins.

Greg was driving from home to work one morning, in his yellow Ford Escort and chugging up the next to the steepest part of the hill. Out of nowhere, appeared a winsome sweet young thing, with blonde hair flowing in the black Mustang nose and made a she swooshed by Escort, near the than the piano man could take. license taken first 1986 Turbo swooshed by anyone while driving to work!



She was driving a 1986 convertible. She raised her very unlady-like gesture as him and his yellow Ford speed of light. That was more hauling, electron-chasing There may be some literary here, but the result was his Regal. Never again was he

In 1995, in support of a mid-life crisis, Greg purchased the 1987 Turbo Regal to race, as in “Drag Race.” His good sense, kids in college, and left over feelings of family responsibility, got in the way of racing, but not of his love of the car. In 1998, the 1987 Grand National Turbo Regal appeared on his radar, and this was the car needed to solidify the mid-life crisis. That is the story of the three Buick Turbo Regals, housed in his four-car garage. During the warm months, one may find Greg at various car shows in the Albuquerque area. Darlene can be found at one of the malls in her RAV4. The Turbo Regals are perpetually cleaned, polished, and ready for show.

**THE CARS IN GREG’S LIFE:
(MAY TRY TO SING THE LIST TO THE TUNE OF “ONE PIECE AT A TIME”
BY JOHNNY CASH)**

Pre-Family Years: 1953 Ford, 1927 Dodge, 1965 GTO.

Family Years: 1957 Oldsmobile, a modified 1958 Chevy, 1955 Chevy pickup, powered by the 1958 Chevy engine (any 1955 Chevy is way cool), 1970 Camaro (the beginning of the yellow car years); 1984 Ford Escort (not cool); 1985 Ford Escort (not cool); 1981 Lynx sport wagon (not cool); 1977 Ford Camper Special (necessary for the whole crew to get out of town); 1979 Ford van (a necessity and still part of the family); 1986 Turbo Regal (necessary to get from White Rock to Los Alamos without looking like a geek, and the last of the yellow cars); and a Mazda pickup (to keep his son Kip in a project).

Post-Family Pre-Codger Years: 1987 Turbo Regal (a necessary companion for the 1986 Turbo Regal), ‘87 Grand National Turbo Regal (a necessity because colors, interior and name plates different from Turbo Regals), 1998 Buick supercharged Regal (Darlene’s shopping car, cool and it held lots of stuff), 2003 4Runner (a venture into foreign territory), and a 2008 RAV4 (Darlene’s shopping car replacement).

Senior Cinema Matinee

October 2nd, 1:15 pm

Presents

“Calamity Jane”

Showing in the fellowship room - **Popcorn & Refreshments**

Director:	David Butler	Doris Day	Calamity Jane
Writer:	James O'Hanlon	Howard Keel	Wild Bill Hickok
Release Date:	4 November 1953	Allyn Ann McLerie	Katie Brown
Runtime:	101 minutes	Philip Carey	Lieutenant Danny Gilmartin
		Gale Robbins	Adelaid Adams

Calamity Jane (Doris Day) is a tomboy-ish sharp-shooting Wild West heroine from the small town of Deadwood. There are very few women in this town, and so Calam offers to bring the famous actress Adelaid Adams (Gail Robbins) to the town to entertain them. She heads to Chicago to get her, but gets fooled by Adam's maid, Katy Brown (Allyn McLerie), into thinking Katy is Adelaid Adams. Back in Deadwood, Calamity is made a fool of when the fraud is discovered. However Katy is accepted by the men, moves in with Calamity, and tries to make her more womanly. But problems arise because Calamity is in love with her friend Danny, who is in love with Katy. Another of Calam's friends, Wild Bill Hickok (Howard Keel) is in love with Katy too, and this leads to a few unpleasant incidents as spoilt short-tempered Calam has to figure out that she can't tell anyone who to love, and at the same time discover her own true love.



James O'Hanlon has written a script that is utterly cheerful and abandoned in tangling a quite unlikely tale. His Calamity Jane is a frontier female whose indifference to the graces of her sex is both ridiculous and repulsive—until another female comes along. Then Calamity enters competition with this lady for an Army lieutenant's love, and all sorts of things come over her, including dresses and romantic songs. The change is considerably for the better. And the fact that she switches her love to Wild Bill Hickok, while not quite historical, is a bit for the better too.

Miss Day's performance is tempestuous to the point of becoming just a bit frightening—a bit terrifying—at times. Beside her, Allyn McLerie, who has a frightened look anyhow, appears to be rendered immobile, for all the snatches of dancing that she does. Mr. Keel, while directed to be casual, loses stature and momentum in the film just because of the overpowering violence and stridence of Miss Day. But everything gets a little better when she takes on the airs of a woman and settles down.

In Technicolor, it looks good enough to eat