



SMITHVILLE
REVIEW

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Don't just read the *Review*, watch it!

If you haven't been checking out the *Smithville Review* webpage in the past couple of weeks then you're missing out on some good stuff, namely video taken around the community at various events, focusing on folks you know.

Granted, the website may have been a bit blasé before but, since I'm now here on a more regular basis, I plan to make it must-see programming, especially when it comes to the area of video coverage. Now, if you haven't watched the videos that are up right now, let me point out this isn't some raw video I've thrown up there to eat bandwidth. These are stories in video, all post-produced and professionally edited.

So, what gives Sherrill? You think you're a television station now? Actually, video is something I enjoy doing.

They got me into it a few years ago when I was working over in Warren County and, once I learned the ropes, it became fun to do. At one point we were doing 15-20 videos a week, some of them being video commercials – keep that in mind if you're looking for a novel way to advertise. Actually, you can put your logo on any video we do up here or have your own video commercial shot.

Along with enjoying video journalism, there is also another reason I like video – it helps me keep notes because I can't read my own handwriting. That's right, I have chicken scratching in place of penmanship. There are many occasions when I'll jot down a name and not have the slightest of

how to read it once I get to where I can write the story. Therefore, I've given in and carry a recorder with me. I also often carry the video camera for that reason, since I can kill two birds with one stone. I can do a video to go with the story and I can also watch the video to get my notes. It works out for everybody.

As for the videos themselves, I optimize them so you can watch them on your handheld device or on your home computer. I tend to keep them short, two to three minutes unless it is something that just needs to be broadcast at length. This is because folks don't want to watch a long video.

THAT NEW GUY
by Duane Sherrill

They want the highlights.

Anyone can watch the videos, even without a subscription. All you have to do is go to www.smithvillereview.com and scroll down. Or, you can hit the multimedia tab and it will take you to all of them on the site. In the near future I plan to start putting out alerts on our Facebook page when I put a new one so you can connect directly from there to our site. And, while I'm talking about the website, anyone who subscribes to the print edition of the *Smithville Review* is automatically qualified to get free use of our website. You only need to call us to get a username and password. However, once again, videos are free to the general public and often include web exclusive content so don't miss out.

Contact Duane Sherrill at news@smithvillereview.com

Memorial Day

Next Monday America will observe Memorial Day to remember those who have died serving in the armed forces of our country. Now a federal holiday, this day has been observed for 150 years in our nation. Many people visit cemeteries and memorials, and many volunteers place an American flag on each grave in national cemeteries.

Memorial Day is also an excellent time to remember the most important death of all time, the death of Jesus on the Cross. He did not die in the service of any country, but so that the entire world might be provided an opportunity to receive forgiveness for its sins. We probably don't think of His death being the result of a battle with an enemy, but actually it was as a result of a battle with the enemy of the human soul, the devil. It might seem that the devil won the battle, but the death of Jesus was not the end of the battle. On the third day after His death and burial, Jesus also rose from the dead to never die again. His resurrection was a victory over the devil, as well as a victory over the power of sin and spiritual death.

In 1 Corinthians 15, the apostle Paul writes about what he calls a mystery dealing with life after death for all who invite Jesus to live in their lives. He says that our physical body will decay, but our spiritual body will be immortal. He then asks two important ques-

tions. First, "O death, where is your sting?" and second, "O grave, where is your victory?" His point is that Jesus will take the sting out of death when He returns to this earth in an event called the Rapture. This is when He raises all His faithful followers from the grave, and gathers them along with all living followers, and takes them with Him back to heaven to their eternal home.

In 1 Corinthians 11, Paul also writes about a special way to remember the death of Jesus. He reminds us of how Jesus instituted what we call the Lord's Supper at the time of His last meal with His disciples before His death. He took bread, broke it, gave thanks for it, and told them that as often as they ate bread at the Lord's Supper they would be remembering His body being broken on the Cross for them. He also took a cup of grape juice, gave thanks for it, and told them that every time they drank it during the Lord's Supper they would be remembering the blood He shed on the Cross to cover their sins.

So, on this Memorial Day, when we remember the blood shed by our soldiers, let's also remember the blood shed by Jesus for our sins.

Larry R. Steffe is pastor of the Center Hill Brethren In Christ Church on Miller Road in Smithville. Everyone is welcome to attend. For information, you may email lrstefte@yahoo.com.



GUEST EDITORIAL
by Larry R. Steffe

LETTERS TO THE
EDITOR POLICY

The *Smithville Review* encourages readers to express their views on subjects of interest. Letters to the Editor may be edited for length, libel and clarity. Readers should limit remarks to 300 words or less and should have a daytime phone number for verification. Letters without full address and signature will not be published. Mail to: Letters to the Editor, P.O. Box 247, Smithville, TN 37166 OR email to: news@smithvillereview.com

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Los Lobos Restaurant
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DeKalb Market
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Hair today, gone tomorrow

"Did you just wake up?" asked Ralph from behind the counter as he poured my breakfast coffee.

"No."

"Something looks different. Did you gain a lot of weight?"

"No, thank you, it's just a new haircut."

"You paid for that?"

"Yes, I did. And unlike you, I had to pay full price for having so much hair. You must get, what, a 75 percent discount?"

I shouldn't have said that. But Ralph knows I've been trying to find a new barber ever since Charlie moved away.

Since Charlie's been gone, I've been to every place in town, and no one seems to get my hair right, or care.

Tonae's House of Hair (formerly Tony's House of Hair) in the mall won't take reservations. So each time I go, someone new cuts my hair. Someone who wasn't there last time.

"What happened to Jeannie?" I asked Madame Tonae, the proprietor.

"She's having a baby."

"I was here three weeks ago. She didn't mention it. She didn't even look pregnant."

"Did I say having a baby? I meant she's in a safe house hiding from her boyfriend. But Tiffany's free."

"How do you like it?" she asked, running a hand through my gray hair.

"Oh, as Goth as you can make it." She laughed and did a great job. She gave me a haircut that didn't look like I'd just gotten a haircut. Finally, I thought, someone who understands me, someone who knows that

I don't want to look like a person who spends a lot of time on their hair. Tiffany and I bonded. From now on, she would be the only person to touch my hair.

Three weeks later she was gone.

"Where'd she go?"

Tonae looked at me as if I had just crawled out of a Paris sewer. "David's free," she said, pronouncing it "Dah-vide."

David had a buzz cut that looked like he had a five-o'clock shadow where his hair should be -- except for one long lock right in the middle of his forehead, pasted into a spit curl. David wore those earrings that make big holes in your earlobes.

As he spun me toward the mirror after a final snip, he said, "Now you'll be able to get into all the clubs!"

Next I went to Nick's, the jock barbershop with all the sports magazines and pictures of athletic heroes covering the walls, along with Nick's personal collection of autographed footballs, baseballs, basketballs, golf balls and hockey pucks. Nick wanted to carve the logo of his favorite team into my hair. I said if I'm going to be their billboard, they should pay me. Talk to my agent.

Since then, I've had my hair gelled, waxed, foamed, thinned, thickened, perfumed, oiled, scissored, clipped, razored, singed, buzzed, shaved, marinated, creamed and souffled. But worst of all, Ralph is chatting with a bald guy at the other end of the counter.

Ignoring my uplifted, empty coffee cup.

Contact Jim Mullen at mullen.jim@gmail.com.



VILLAGE IDOL
by Jim Mullen