

What's Happening

All times are Central

This Week

Board of Education

There will be a special called meeting of the Green County Board of Education on Thursday, June 25 at 9 a.m. at the Green County Board of Education office. A groundbreaking ceremony will be held at Dragon Stadium following the meeting, at approximately 9:30 a.m.

Inside "Homemaking"

Green County Homemakers invites you to Allen's Inn in Greensburg June 27 for Green County Heritage Celebration to see what "home making" included for our great-grandmothers. Demonstrations and exhibits will be 10 a.m. until 1 p.m.

Happening Soon

July 4 Tractor Show

The Citizens Bank 36th Annual Tractor Show will be Saturday, July 4 in Campbellsville. The one day event will be held from 11 am to 3 p.m. following the parade at 9 a.m. Participants should park on East First Street between Court Street and N. Columbia Avenue. The show is open to everyone and will feature antique tractors (1960 and older), show gas engines, and old farm equipment. For more information, contact Eddie Cowherd at 270-465-2091 or Wayne Livesay at 270-789-7869, or visit campbellsvillefourthofjuly.com

July 4 Car Show

A 4th of July Car Show will be held Saturday, July 4 at Campbellsville University. Registration is 7 a.m. to 11 a.m. and the entry fee is \$20. Awards will be given for Top 100, Best of Show, CU President's Choice, Bet Ford/GM/Mopar/Motorcycle. Commemorative coins for first 100 and plaques for 200. All participants eligible for cash drawing, and cash prizes available. For information, Call 270-995-0330 or 270-402-2606.

Send events and reunions for

What's Happening to

news2@record-herald.com.

The deadline is 2 p.m. FRIDAY.

Reunions

All times are Central

The **GCHS Class of 1976 Reunion** will celebrate their 50 year reunion Saturday, July 18 at the Green County Extension Office, 398 Happyville Road, Greensburg. The event will start at 5 p.m. Tickets are \$30 each, or \$50 per couple. please RSVP by July 3. Inquiries can be emailed to 1976GCHS@gmail.com. Entry fees can be sent to Susan Gardner Shaw, 3694 Highway 88, Greensburg, KY 42743.

Get out there



Dr. Angelia Bryant
Licensed Clinical Counselor

Summer arrives with an invitation. One written on warm evenings, baskets of fresh vegetables, music drifting across town squares, and hand-painted signs pointing toward community festivals and farmers markets. This time of year, has a way of calling us outside.

Farmers markets are about more than tomatoes and homemade jams. Summer festivals are more than funnel cakes and local bands. They remind us that life happens when we leave the house and step into the shared spaces of our communities.

At a farmers' market, conversations still happen in the old-fashioned way. Someone tells you how to cook zucchini. A child proudly carries a bag of peaches. Neighbors stop and catch up. Local growers talk about weather, hard work, and hope. There is something grounding about buying food from hands that planted it. Summer festivals

bring their own kind of medicine. We laugh more. We linger longer. We remember that joy does not always require airfare, expensive tickets, or elaborate plans. Sometimes it looks like sitting in a folding chair listening to music while children dance nearby.

Many of us spend much of the year working, caregiving, worrying, and checking off lists. Summer quietly asks another question: When was the last time you simply enjoyed where you live?

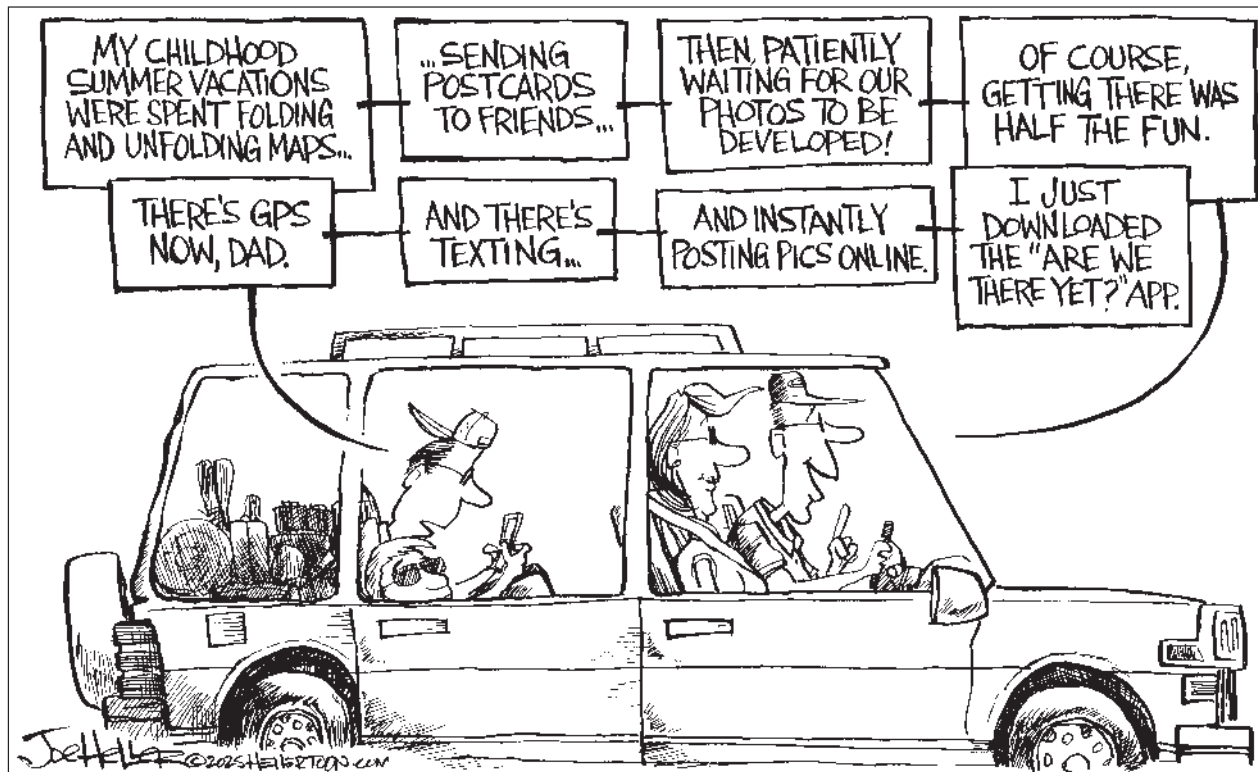
You do not have to stay all day. Go for an hour. Walk through the booths. Taste something new. Buy flowers. Watch people. Invite a friend, a grandchild, a spouse, or go alone and enjoy the freedom of wandering. The truth is Get Out There.

Your community is waiting. The music is playing. The vegetables are fresh. The memories are ready to be made.

Scripture reminds us in Psalm 118:24, "This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it."

And above all, Love God and People. Amen.

Dr. Angelia S. Bryant,
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and Educator,
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Pets...

the extra special family additions

— Part Three —



Crystal Cecil
Record-Herald Staff

Chugger.

There once was a little toddler boy who loved nothing more than his momma-- except for trains and dogs. Probably the order went: trains, then dogs, then momma... if we're being honest.

When momma found someone giving away the cutest little white furball, a mix between a chihuahua and a pug... the name Chug-a-choo-choo was quickly shortened to... Chugger.

Little boys and puppies... the epitome of best friends.

14+ years later, old Chugger is the BIGGEST dog at the Cecil house, at least he thinks so. We're pretty sure the other dogs and cats believe him too.

Chugger is special.

His favorite snack is Lays potato chips, and in the summer, he expects a popsicle with the kids-- he prefers blue. "No" will get you a look that kills and "Bad Dog" is rarely said, because that look will break your heart.

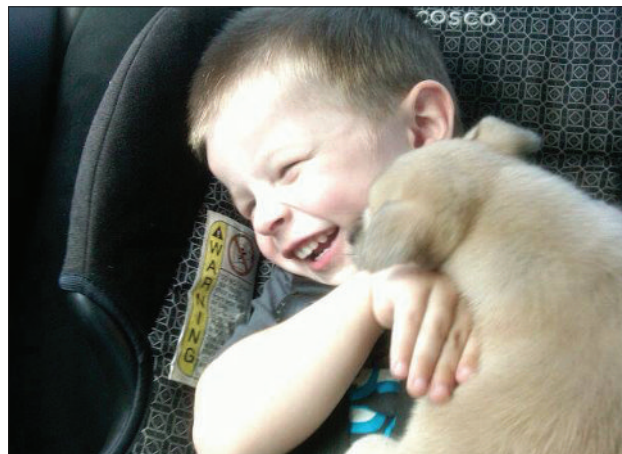
He knows "Grandma is coming!" means extra treats, and he immediately starts barking and spinning.

Each morning, I wake up and head to the kitchen in hopes of coffee, but I'm stopped by the cat, who needs her treats (see Part One of our pet family), then I proceed to the coffemaker, but I still don't get that coffee until I head out the door with treats for the dogs.

There is Chugger, always faithful, wagging is curly little tail on the "Welcome" mat, with big brown eyes that say, "It's about time."

Smaller than he realizes, we have tried to make him an inside dog multiple times, to no avail. He hated every single minute of it. He hated the hardwood, the cat, the doors he couldn't open... all of it. Temperature doesn't matter-- he's perfectly fine with the heater we put near him in the garage, or the fan in the summer--- because shouldn't all dogs be accommodated like that?

Often in the summer or the rare free weekend, I go for runs or walks early in the morning. The dogs all



generally listen when I say "no." They aren't the brightest critters and they for sure have no training on a leash for a gallop down our country road. It'd be a recipe for disaster. Sometimes, Chugger waits for me to disappear over the hill and get real good and into my audiobook or music. Next thing I know, I've got a furry little sidekick prancing beside of me. Proud as can be too; I swear he grins! I like to think he knows I'm too tired to run more than a mile; Heaven knows he's too old and ends up just plopping down in the road (nearly giving me a heart attack!).

As soon as we return to the driveway, they all come running for treats because "we stayed, Mom!" And of course, regardless, Chugger gets one, "because he's just getting old."

My kids and husband say I've been calling him old for years. I have. Because he is. But he's

still hanging on, bringing joy and a crooked doggy smile to each day.

As many do during the summer, I started spring/summer cleaning.

I placed a laundry basket in the garage for the guys' grassy mowing clothes, instead of the routine pile on the garage floor. Chugger enjoyed sleeping on those clothes and he seemed very unhappy with that basket.

My husband had a plethora of old t-shirts to toss... which means new garage rags. I folded them all neatly into a bag and put them in the floor, near the basket. The next morning, they'd been ruffled through, scattered everywhere. I refolded them, wondering which t-shirt Adam had needed.

This went on for a few days, but then one morning as I walked out, there was Chugger, sound asleep on a pile of Dad's t-shirts. Ha!

I watched him for a while, because of course he can't hear well and didn't notice me. He was curled up in a little ball, on an old baseball t-shirt from Cayden's tee ball year and one that said "pageant dad" from when Conleigh was a baby.

What a special thing to have a pet for so long.

Neither of the kids remember a time without him and I'm so thankful for that.

Cayden turns 16 in just over a week, which means Chugger turns 15.

I stocked up on Lays chips and popsicles. That pup is gonna have his best summer yet!

Greensburg Record-Herald

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My little dog -
a heartbeat at
my feet.

- Edith Wharton