



1-2-3 You Hold the Key



Kiwanis has a program called "1-2-3 You Hold the Key", wherein a key pin is given to each member who sponsors a new member that year. A bronze key is for one new member, a silver key is for two new members, and a gold key is for three or more new members in a given year. Seven bronze keys were distributed to the following members for sponsoring new members: Dexter Betts (for Warren Ehn) Bill Carlisle (for Bill Bentley), Jerry Jones (for Judy New), Sabrina Jones (for Faye Cantrell), Doke Kiblinger (for Mary McElwee), Phil Porter (for Norris Rogers), and Dave Turney (for Kerry Jordan). Thank you all for bringing in the new members! You were integral in our receiving "Distinguished Club" status for 2007-2008 and sustaining the viability of our club!!!

October InterClubs...

10/2 Key Club Meeting

Jerry Jones Jamie Cisneros
Sabrina Jones

10/30 Division Council Meeting

Ben Armstrong Lee Wiederkehr
Phil Porter Ed Kolbe
Larry James

Heard on the Street...

Russ Hagan announced that the papers were signed for the charter for a new Key Cub at St. Ignacius. Thanks for all of your hard work, Russ!

Laura Lammons had knee surgery on Tuesday. We wish you a quick recovery, Laura!

Bob Gardner put in a big \$20 brag that his grandson made it home safely from his tour in Iraq.

Dale Sears has joined the board of the Arlington Urban Ministeries with a commitment to bring a Texas common sense approach to an organization that has until now labored under the maniacal influence of Don Henderson.

After over fifteen years as treasurer of Division 39, Charles Burkens has retired to take a position as an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in the Obama administration.

Greg Shugart: Tarrant County bureaucrat or a lazy way to write an autobiography

One of our rarely seen Kiwanians is Greg Shugart. For the past 6 ½ years he has been serving as the Business Manager for the Tarrant County District Attorney's Office, wearing those fancy suits, braces and power ties. The extended commute from downtown Fort Worth has hindered his weekly visits back to Arlington.



Most of you would recognize Greg as the guy in the tall green and red socks that brings Boy Scout Troop 5 to help at our annual pancake breakfast. Greg helped start the troop back in 1997 and has been scoutmaster there for the past 8 years. Under Greg's leadership, boys from our Troop 5 have camped at the Phillmont Scout Ranch, the Sea Base, and the Northern Tier. The Troop has also scaled Wheeler Peak in New Mexico. The accomplishment that he is most proud of, however, is that 16 boys have achieved the rank of Eagle Scout under his leadership.

The Boy Scout uniform, however, is not the only interesting attire that Greg wears in his free time. He is an avid road cyclist and pedals over 5,000 miles a year. He has ridden an untold amount of century rides on his bike. Spandex, therefore, is an integral part of Greg's wardrobe.

His signature black and red clothing identifies Greg's ultimate obsession. He is a proud season ticket holder at Jones Stadium in Lubbock, having earned his bachelor's and master's degrees from Texas Tech. Greg was born in Keene, NH while his Fort Worth born father was serving in Vietnam. The fact Greg's father remained a Texas state resident during his military career, enabled Greg to become a Texas Tech Red Raider.

As one can quickly conclude, Greg has an understanding wife and family. His wife Carol, daughter Tamara and Eagle Scout son Brett do a fine job of tolerating Greg's idiosyncrasies and fashion sense at their home in Dalworthington Gardens.

K-Kids unleashed

The K-Kids at Grace Lutheran School are up and running. They held their organizational meeting in September. The results: President – Abby Stigler; Vice President – Dara Cunningham; Secretary – Holly Westbrook; Treasurer – Hunter Collins; Service Committee – Danielle Winnett; Fund Raising – Robby Stigler; and Fifth Grade Rep – Cameron Bodenstab.



The group has organized its first service project. The family of one of the students is in the process of adopting a child from a school in Guatemala and will soon go there for an exploratory visit. The K-Kids have collected a supply of generic non-prescription drugs (first aid supplies, Neosporin etc) for the school.

They have also begun their Thanksgiving food collection project for Arlington Charities, a contest throughout the entire school.

This group of about thirty kids is very productive in their service to the School and to their community and are proud to be associated with Kiwanis.

Kiwanis Southwest
presents

Chili Day

Saturday, Nov 22nd

11 am - 7 pm

St. Albans Episcopal Church

Tickets: \$6.00

HOWARD GREENLEE

Dentist goes to prison

After two back surgeries and fifty years in Dentistry, everyone, repeated the same message: "Well Howard, It is time for you to retire." I reluctantly agreed, put my dental practice up for sale, and expected to work at something else for several more years. To everyone's amazement, and to my astonishment, within two months the practice was sold and I was a free man. I was no longer on the 8:00 am to 5:00 pm drilling routine. I did manage to hang around the clinic for a few months while the new guy was getting his business in order. I spent several months at the Arlington Dental Clinic but soon decided that was not for me.

After a year of travel, we decided to visit Arlington. I relaxed for about one weekend before starting my own version of the TV show *This Old House*. So for the next six months I repaired, rebuilt, poured sidewalks, roofed my tool-shed and mowed the lawn. Do you know how hot it has been this summer?

The last week in July I was offered a position in one of the many clinics in the Texas Prison System. One clinic, The Berry Telford Unit located in New Boston, needed a part-time dentist. I did some research and found that this facility is located a few miles from the Red River Army Depot.

As a retired Navy Captain, I am eligible for military housing. I hoped to find military housing and take advantage of my military status. The only housing was located in a beautiful recreational park on Lake Elliot. When we discovered that we could rent a two bedroom cabin on Lake Elliot for \$45 per day I accepted the position at the Berry Telford Unit. It was a no-brainer!

I accepted an assignment at the Barry Telford Correctional Prison for a five day work week every other week. My wife Claudia and I packed our car and set upon our new adventure on Sunday, August 3rd. We headed in the direction of Texarkana (New Boston is 26 miles east of Texarkana) on Highway 30. Three hours later we arrived at RRAD. After the usual questions the security guards gave us a one day pass with instructions to report to the RRAD Security office the next morning for our badges or we would not be able to enter the base. We started the seven mile drive on a winding road amidst hundreds of wrecked Humvees and Bradleys waiting their turn to be rebuilt and return to action in Iraq and Afghanistan.

After a few miles we left the buildings and wrecked vehicles and found ourselves driving down a desolate two lane road surrounded by the tall dense east Texas pines. After several miles we arrive at the Military Park and were warmly welcomed at the "Country Store", the main building, and given our key with driving instructions to our cabin. All of the cabins are lakeside, scattered over several acres. Each of the 16 cabins has a feeling of complete privacy. All of the buildings are truly log cabins built from the pines trees of the area.

At 6 am the next morning, I set off for the Barry Telford Prison. As I drove from the park through the base, I was surprised to find that the empty base of the day before, was now crowded with all of the 6,000 cars arriving and the buildings a beehive of activity.

Barry Telford Correctional Unit

The entire region is covered by fifty foot pine trees with very dense under brush but the Prison is located in the center of several miles of cleared grounds. The prison itself, consist of a series of buildings that are enclosed in fifteen to twenty fence of razor sharp barb-wire. Of course, there is a guard tower located in a tower at each corner. I entered a small security building and frisked after walking through a metal detector. The walk from this small building to the main building is about the length of a football field. No one is allowed to bring a cell phone into the prison. I felt isolated from the world as I entered the security building.

A prison guard named Alto escorted me through the maze of buildings, corridors and walkways to the Dental Clinic. Before entering each new area, the door or gate was electronically opened for me to enter. I was told to wait while the first door is closed and a second door is electronically unlocked. I agreed with this arrangement. It was an impressive walk to the clinic; I can only imagine the feelings of a prisoner. Finally, after a series of doors opening and closing, Alto and I arrived at the clinic. Alto quickly disappeared, happy to get rid of a prison novice.

I was surprised to find the prison clinic very modern with new equipment, actually better equipped than most dental offices. The state provides excellent facilities with five dental treatment areas; one for the hygienist, two operative, two for sick call. The staff consists of a hygienist, receptionist, two assistants and one dentist. I cannot say enough about this staff as they are not only well trained; two ladies have CDA accreditations, and two with RDA. This is a most impressive staff. Unlike the obese female guards, I had passed on my way to the dental clinic; the staff was young, slender and very attractive.

Obviously, a prison clinic was a totally new experience for me. I gladly assumed the role of a student. The staff explained the procedures to me and we settled into our respective rolls. I am their employee.

When I learned that my first patient was a convicted killer and sentenced for life in prison, I was a little overwhelmed. The prisoner arrived with shackled legs and hands cuffed behind his back as a guard escorted him into the clinic. I was convinced that I had lost my mind taking this position. As the prisoner (my patient) approached, one of the young assistants stepped forward and assisted the prisoner to the dental chair, placed the bib and turned to me. Somehow, I regained control and stepped forward.

My first patient was a young African American. I found him pleasant and grateful for treatment. I assure you, I carefully injected a shot of Novocain and went about my usual treatment; I very, very carefully addressed a cavity.



UPCOMING COMMITTEE ASSIGNMENTS

November

Prayer, Pledge & Song: Ken Watkins, Outstanding Dad
InterClubs: Mark Permenter, Publicity

December

Prayer, Pledge & Song: Tom Dodson, Capo
InterClubs: Jannette Workman, Power Broker

January

Prayer, Pledge & Song: Charles Berce: Orthodontic Accordionist
InterClubs: Laura Lammons, Doll Moll

During my first day I treated murderers, rapist, robbers and some in prison for unknown reasons. I soon learned that all prisoners are shackled, cuffed with hands behind their backs and escorted from their cells to the clinic. The guard signs some papers and disappears. Like magic, he or she re-appears at the end of the treatment to return the prisoner to his cell. At first, I was very uneasy with this situation, but as the day wore on I begin to notice how relaxed and professional the staff behaved, and I eventually could breathe more easily

The assistants carefully count and record each instrument as they set out the necessary instruments for each procedure. I can assure you that I treated each patient with proper respect. After treatment is complete the prisoner must remain seated the dental chair as an assistant counts and records each instrument before taking them to the sterilization room.

After lunch, I glanced out a barred window at the sound of an approaching bus. The bus stopped area outside the clinic. I noticed the men were standing and apparently exiting the bus on the opposite side.

I glanced out the window when I heard the bus start and slowly drive away, leaving the group of men divided into several different wire fences and surrounded by male and female guards. The new prisoners were stark naked. I turned to my assistant; she continued working with absolutely no reaction to this scene. Obviously this was just another day inside a prison.

Tattoos are a part of each prisoner's life in the prison. Tattoos are used as a status symbol; each mark on their body symbolizes their gang affiliation, crimes committed and their rank in the prison. As military rank is symbolized by strips on sleeves or brass insignia collar buttons represent authority while in military service; the tattoos on the prisoner's body represents each man's level of authority in prison.

Many of the prisoners proudly display their crimes with tattoos placed in certain parts of their body. Tattoos are used to brag to the other inmate of the particular crime. The black tattoo in the shape of a tear below the corner of the right eye is a symbol of attempted murder. If the tear is circled with a black line the prisoner has successfully murdered someone. I saw men with tattoos on all visible parts of their bodies, their shaved heads faces arms and hands. Thankfully, I am a dentist and not a physician. I do not understand why the Texas prison system allows the tattoo instruments, which allow these men to brag about their crimes, in our prison.

Every announcement that is made in the prison is broadcasted over the PA system, even into the dental clinic. My first week the announcement of "lock down" caused everyone in the clinic to freeze. We could hear gates closing, whistles blowing and loud voices in the halls. Later I was told the lock-down is announced semi-annual and is used to put everyone to freeze wherever they are standing. The guards escort each prisoner to his cell and no prisoner is allowed to leave his cell for three weeks except for a medical reason. The guards do a complete search of each cell and prisoner during this time for weapons. A few days later as I was leaving the clinic, I saw a display of confiscated weapons. The weapons were lethal and creative.

I am very impressed with the Texas dental program provided in our prisons;. Not only do I have an excellent staff, exceptional dental facilities but all treatment is well documented into state wide computerized program. When a patient is transferred to another prison, his or her records are stored in the UTMB data base system.

I am sure, as I continue to work at the Berry Telford prison, I will learn more about the criminal life in our prisons. This is a entirely different society from our daily life; the cost of running a prison for twenty-eight hundred inmates plus staff is a tremendous drain on our pocket books. I do not know the answer. Perhaps there is no answer.

Sign up to
Ring the Bell

