



THRIFT STORE TIMES

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Make Our Mission Your Mission!

1st Quarter 2008

VOLUNTEER AND DONOR WILD GAME FEAST

COME HAVE SOME FUN AND LET US SHOW YOU
HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE YOU!



MARCH 26, 2008

6:30 PM

First United Methodist Church

200 S & 200 E

ALL MEAT PROVIDED!!!!

Deer (Whitetail and Mule), Elk, Caribou, Wild Boar, Wild Turkey
Regular Turkey and Ham will also be available for those less daring!

PLEASE BRING A SIDE DISH OR DESSERT

KC's Corner

With the wild game feast fast upon us I thought that maybe the following would help you to understand why I like to honor you all this way. I wrote this to a good friend who has now passed away with cancer. His name was Gary Bierly.



Sometimes you just have to pass it on to others!

"I have a fall time buddy. I never see or speak to him except in the fall of the year as the duck season approaches. This fall time buddy is my hunting buddy. I am jokingly referred to as his "other woman". Finding people to hunt with as a female is difficult as most women do not want their man out hunting with someone of the opposite sex. However this guys wife didn't seem to mind as she was secure in their relationship.

I need to share some of the lessons that I have learned from my fall time buddy. He has shown me the value of a keen eye as we try to shoot only drakes, the value of a quality duck or goose call as cheap imitations just don't do the trick, and to value your gun and treat it as you would a child and it will perform for you for years to come. He has taught me that the secret to the Marsh is being in the right place at the right time and that place can change from day to day. That the best places to hunt are often the hardest to get to but that they are worth the effort. He has taught me that a good dog and a well-placed shot only enhances the hunt. He has taught me that scouting and being prepared makes the day much more enjoyable. That patience and hard work are often rewarded. But the biggest thing my fall time buddy has taught me is that laughter and shared friendship bring hope and sunlight to even the dullest of days.

I have to wonder if my fall time buddy knows how many of those lessons he taught me carry over to the other seasons of the year? Does he know how much he has given to me? Does he know that I will never forget the lessons he has shared? Does he know that I will endeavor to pass them on to others?

My fall buddy is facing a difficult winter season. Perhaps it is the hardest winter of all. Some days are harder than others I am sure, but I want him to hear these words so that he might be reminded that a spring time is just around the corner. I want him to know that while winter may be closing to an end that the fall lessons will never be forgotten and that they have meant a lot to my life. These are lessons we should all learn. I have watched as he faced this difficult winter season, to seldom I have offered my hand to help shovel the various drifts that arose because I didn't know what to say or do. So now I am left writing these words as a hope to brighten a difficult winter day.

Thank you from the bottom of my heart for being my fall time buddy. Thank you for the lessons you have shared with me. Know that I have learned much and will always remember what you have shown me not only about the lessons of fall, but also about the lessons of facing a difficult winter. Never again will I allow winter to close so tightly around me. I will fight to remain with the hope of spring and summer in my mind, knowing that fall is just around the corner and that I will be back in the marsh, sharing the lessons you have taught me with others. I hold those lessons close to my heart all the seasons of the year.

I wish I could take this away from you. I wish I could do more but for now I can only share these words."

While the above was written for Gary, I could say many of the same words for each of you! You each have brought such lessons into my life! I do hope to see each of you at the Wild Game Feast on March 26. I want you to know how much I appreciate all you do!

"Laughter and shared friendship bring hope and sunlight to even the dullest of days.."

Remodeling Updates

It is a slow process but we are making a dent in it!



The new dressing rooms are complete. There is also a secure closet for workers coats and such. Boy does it look nice! A special thanks goes to all who helped with this project!

Bids are currently coming in for the last phase of the remodel. We will take out some walls and redesign the area where sorting occurs. If there are funds still available we will build a cement pad for the donation box and perhaps work on the parking lot.

More info to come!

“We make a living by what we do, but we make a life by what we give.”

—
Winston Churchill

2007 Thrift Store Volunteer of the Year Award Goes to....

BETTY HURLBUT & KAY GUSHEE

The following is the words that were shared the night they received their award.

You know there is a book for nearly everything. There are how to books from animals to xylophones. There are religious books, spirituality books, romance books, westerns, and fantasy books. There are text books, work books, primers and tablets. There are books of manuals and guidelines. The list of books is endless. Books bring words and meaning to our lives. They help us to think in new ways, learn from old ways, and dare us to dream up new ways. In all reality I am pretty sure there is a book for nearly everything. If you can actually come up with a new idea or even a spin on an old idea...YOU SHOULD WRITE A BOOK!

The last 3 weeks due to surgical leave I have had ample opportunity to spend time with many different books. Some of these books were old friends who I just wish to revisit, while others simply provided me some escape into laughter or history. I read many dog training books, I read hunting stories, and I read westerns. I read so much that many days by evening my head hurt from all of the ideas that were created within. For me, mostly books are either an escape or a way to learn how to do new things.

I would imagine for each of us books mean something different. I go could go around the room and I would probably get as many answers as there are people here. The 2 ladies who are being presented with the Thrift Store volunteer of the year, have taken books and everything

there is to do with books to a whole new level. Books for years have sold at the Thrift Store for a .25 or .50 depending on whether they are paper back or hardback. Books at the Thrift Store have brought many a smile from youngsters who were bribed into good behavior on the promise of a book! Those same books have helped preserve my sanity from screaming kids and yelling people on some days!

Betty Hurlbut and Kay Gushee started coming to the Thrift Store many years ago. Their sole focus has always been the books! They have straightened, organized, and sorted all sorts of books at the store. They have pulled dirty, torn, inappropriate books from our shelves. Several years ago they came to me and ask if they could take some of our better quality books back to their home church and start a book sale. They said they could get a better price than my .25 and .50. They proved it rightthe first sale brought in about \$70 and the last sale brought in over \$350 last spring. These 2 ladies have quietly been Thrift Store heroes, silently slipping in, doing their thing and then leaving.

There are no amount of words that can be spoken or written to adequately express my personal gratitude to these 2 wonderful gals...not even in a book, but it is with great pleasure I ask these 2 ladies to step forward and receive this award and mine and your gratitude. Ladies and gentlemen, ...**Betty Hurlbut and Kay Gushee.**

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***Make Our Mission
Your Mission!***

We're on the Web!

See us at:

www.crossroads-u-c.org



Saying Goodbye is always hard!

Dr. Corinne McLaughlin Snow

Dr. Corinne McLaughlin "Mickey" Snow 11/23/1925 ~ 1/23/2008 Born in Brooklyn, N.Y. November 23, 1925, Corinne died at her home of cancer on January 23, 2008. Corinne earned her B.S. in Zoology from Mt. Holyoke College in 1946 and her M.D. from Albany Medical College in 1950. She married Alex Snow June 18, 1950. Dr. Snow practiced family medicine in Delmar, N.Y. from the mid 1950s to the late 1970s, when she retired due to health reasons. Corinne was a person of intelligence and faith. She provided a living example of Christian values: she believed in equal rights for all, and was respectful to all people regardless of a race, color, religion, sexual orientation, or lifestyle choices. She was actively involved in church throughout her life. Corinne and Alex retired to West Dover, Vermont in 1985. After Alex's death in 1997, Corinne moved to Salt Lake City, Utah to be near her daughters and grand-children. In Feb. 2006, Corinne moved to Canyon Creek Senior Living Center, where she enjoyed assisting the staff in caring for the other residents.

Corinne was a long time Crossroads Thrift Store volunteer. She was honored as Thrift Store Volunteer of the Year in 2003. Corinne will always be remembered for it was she that stated "I use to get discouraged when I came to the Thrift Store because it was always a mess, then I realized that it was a different mess every time I came!"

We Really Need The Following:

Volunteers or Groups To Help Sort

Pots and Pans

Towels

Silverware and Dishes

New Socks and Underwear

Small Working electronics

Towels

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COMPANY NAME
STREET ADDRESS
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