
Carter Smith



80, a resident of Cincinnati, Arkansas, passed away March 25, 2009 at the Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville. He was born December 19, 1928 at Cincinnati, Arkansas, the son of Joe Harrel and Katherine R. May Smith.

Carter was preceded in death by three brothers, Pat, Delmar and Bill Smith; two sisters, Nellie Mankins and Sue Smith.

Survivors include his wife of 55 years, Sigrid Smith of the home; one son, Jim Smith and his wife, Stephanie, of Cincinnati, Arkansas; one daughter, Cathy Fulmer and her husband, Jim of Russellville, Arkansas; two sisters, Shirley Johnson and her husband, J.D. of Weddington, Arkansas, and Margaret Wood of Westville, Oklahoma; six grandchildren, Melissa, Matt, Derrick, Kylon, Grant and Adrian.



APPRECIATION

On behalf of Smith the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com



Carter Smith

December 19, 1928 - March 25, 2009

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven -
A Time for sowing,
a time for reaping,
A time for sharing,
a time for caring,
A time for loving,
a time for giving,
A time for remembering,
a time for parting,
You have made everything
beautiful in its time
For everything you do
remains forever.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
Carter Smith

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Monday, March 30, 2009 - 2:00 P.M.
Old Union Cemetery - Cincinnati, Arkansas

OFFICIATING
Jon Croce

INTERMENT
Old Union Cemetery
Cincinnati, Arkansas

MEMORIALS
Circle of Life Hospice
901 Jones Rd. - Springdale, Arkansas 72762
or
Old Union Cemetery
% John Randolph - 24088 W Cincinnati Rd - Summers, Arkansas 72769



Carter Smith

I REMEMBER THE LOOK ON HIS FACE
WHEN HE TRADED FOR THE DICK RUSSELL PLACE
HE SAID WITH A GRIN AND TWINKLING EYE
I CAME BACK TO SPAWN AND DIE
HE WAS A TRUE SON OF UNCLE JOE
WHEN IT CAME TO A CLEAN FENCE ROW
I REMEMBER WELL JUST WHAT BROKE LOOSE
WHEN HE HOOKED A BUGGY TO OLD GOOSE
AND A TRAIL RIDE DOWN AT DEVIL'S DEN
AS CLEARLY NOW AS IT WAS BACK THEN
EARLY EACH MORNING HE ANSWERED THE CALL
TO HAVE HIS COFFEE DOWN AT THE MALL
THE STORIES OF HIS LIFE HAVE NO END
HE WAS HUSBAND, FATHER, CONFIDANTE AND FRIEND
STANDING AT THE GRAVE SIDE HAT IN HAND
I CONTEMPLATED THE LOSS TO THE LAND
A TYPE OF MAN THAT SEEMS LONG GONE
WHOSE WORD ALWAYS WE COUNTED ON
WITHOUT THE STRENGTH OF THAT BREED OF MAN
CAN THIS NATION FOR A LONG TIME STAND
TO FILL THEIR SHOES THIS I KNOW
THE REST OF US WILL HAVE TO GROW

IN LOVING MEMORY
HERSHEL FARROW



The Old Coots

There is an awful bunch of us, I'll try to name a few.

Who have already reached that magic age, that age of sixty two.

Ray Green and Charlie Pickell were the first to make the grade.

Followed by Alex Benny and I'll be next. I'm afraid.

Charlie Jones, Bill Spears, & Jim Grissom are the next to come to mind. They came a little later, but not very far behind.

Now we sit & cuss our government & the way that it is run, But without our social Security checks, life wouldn't be much fun.

If we could just live for ever, what a grand thing it would be, But it's just around the corner, that age of sixty-three.

Written by

Carter Smith.

Grandpa's Overalls - Told by Pastor Jon Crouce

Dad & Kylon "grandson" were up @ the shop workin' on an old horse drawn road grader that belonged to K.C. Jones.

They were trying to put a ^{new} blade on it.

As Kylon got new holes blown & handed the torch to Grandpa to hold for him while he seen if it was gonna work.

As Dad sits there he asks Kylon if he ~~smelt~~ smelt something burning. Kylon looks over & says it you Grandpa your overalls are on fire. Dad didn't have any problems moving that day. Mom patched the overalls for dad, and these are the overalls that we are ~~seeing~~ ^{Burying}

Dad is today. Grandma told Kylon ~~as~~ that no one would see the patch. And,

Kelson Said that's ok grandma I know
It's there.

The past few days have been pretty rough on us all. So the family decided we wanted our last moments with Dad to be happy. We wanted to turn the focus on the wonderful person we will always remember. A person who was gifted with his hands, who could build anything, a person who loved farming, his friends & playing dominoes. This wasn't all he was good at though. I'm willing to bet that everyone here has a nickname given to them Carter, along with a story that they will remember him by forever.

The family has a few stories that we would like to share with you today.

K.C. Water tax

I'm gonna start today by telling one on K.C. Jones. I think you will all remember the drought we had about 3 years ago.

Everyone was having to haul water to their Cattle, including us. This was a daily routine for dad & I. After several days of hauling Dad decided that we could take week-ends off. But 1 weekened dad decided that he wanted to make a run (he would call it) mom said she would go with him. We were hauling water from K.C.'s Spring, & as they were approaching the Spring they noticed a sign hanging from a tree.

The sign read STOP PAY TOLL AHEAD.

as they proceed the next tree has a ~~sign~~ Coffee can & Soap water toll 1¢ plus tax.

So dad dug in his pocket & threw in a penny. So, the next day dad couldn't wait to show me what K.C. had done.

So we pull up to the can & dad throw's in another penny. The next day Dad said

Steph. I just don't think I can do this

anymore. I said what are you talking about

Dad. He said I just can't keep payin' K.C.

taxes & mine to. I'll go broke !!! Then he

said I think I know somewhere we can

haul water & it won't cost us a dime.

You all will never guess where he took me

to get water at The Cincinnati Creek.

So KC if you were wondering ~~where~~ what

happened to us, Now you know.

Ball Room Slippers

Carter loved farming & every morning or afternoon if you drove by you would probably find him out checking on his cows or driving the fence rows. Well one day he sees Doyle & Toad Guthrie in the back & he takes off to go & see what their up to. As he approaches them, he notices the shoes that Doyle was wearing & yells out to him, I've NEVER known of Anyone to wear their ballroom slippers to ~~a~~ the hay field before. Toad still laughs about his Dad's Ball Room Slippers. In fact I believe is wearing them today Arent you Doyle.

Signed & the Snake

If Carter wasn't checking on the cow's or fences, he was looking for things for everyone else to do. If he had everyone lined out he would go to tinkering on the tractors or something that he wanted to do.

There was one day he had been at the Shop for quite sometime. So, Mom headed out to go check on him. Just to see if he might need some help. When she gets there she hollers at him & asks if he's okay & if he needed anything. He says yea hand me one of those gas cans over there. So she bent down to pick it up & give to him & there lies a Big Black Snake, lying in behind the cans. Signed hates snakes & she starts screaming, & Carter busted out laughing which let her know that

he knew it was there all along. She left out of there calling him some-
things that I can't repeat. Well
needless to say he was in the dog house
for a few days on that one.

**** Carters last trip to the Dentist office ****
Now I want to tell you all about Carters
last trip to the Dentist office. The first
person he had to find when he would
get there was Diane. They would joke
around for a few minutes & then Diane
would always take him back to his
room. Well he no more than gets
into his chair & he has to go to the
bathroom. When he gets into the
bathroom he realized what he thought

was going to be an easy task turned out to be quite a choir. He forgot that he had put on his Long Johns that mornin'. And, not only had he put them on ~~his~~ But he had put them on backward. So he had to totally re-dress himself & get everything turned around. While he was telling me this story I was laughing so hard & he looks over at me so seriously & says Steph I'm glad you think this is so funny. But, I nearly wet my rompers, before I got that mess turned around.

*** Dad's Bad Habit ***

I think all of us have a few bad habits & 1 of Carter's was smokin'.

And, every time he got low he would

Call me + say Steph do you need anything from over @ westville. That was my cue that he need me to take him to go + get his cigarette. I learned alot on those trips. We would have to drive by his sister ~~o~~ margie's house so he could make sure she was she was okay. But, going home he took me a different way everytime. I never knew where I was at. One day we had to get back home, so we came back the way that ~~we~~ ^{he} went. I was busy telling him a story + all the sudden he doubled over + I started stopping + asking him if he was okay. Then I realized he was laughing. He was laughing so hard he couldn't talk. So I start

After ~~that~~ that I don't know how

I let him talk me into taking him on another trip to Welch OK to get ^{BOLER} ~~Bester~~ ppts. He had

only been there 1 other time & after we got started I didn't think we would ever get there, and if by some chance we got there I knew we'd never make it home.

Well, we got lost. So we stop @ this Stop

Sign out in the middle of nowhere

& try to call mom to get ~~o~~ the phone # of the place we're trying to find. Right when

mom found it we lost reception. I couldn't

help but start laughing. Then I told him

we were just going to go straight ahead.

You know what we drove up on that place out there in the middle of nowhere.

So we go in & Dad is busy

Asking Dad Dad, whats so funny.....

All dad could do was raise his arm up & point backward. I knew then that I had missed my turn. As we get home he gets out of the truck & tells everyone hes got to go & make a sign, & he wants them to take him to the end of the road & put it up. The kids say what kind of sign grandpa. He said a sign that says TURN Here Steph. So that your momma wont get lost. Any more.

gettin his parts & I see a guy down @
the other end of the counter So I
ease on down there & ask him the best
way for us to get home. He asks me
well ^{which} ~~which~~ way did you come. I said
I don't really know. He said you don't know
how you got here & I turn and look over
at Dad, & say Ugh Nope. The man
started laughing & says get on this
road right out front & it will turn
into Hwy Such & Such & it will take you
straight home. Augh music to my ears.
So we take off & when we get to
Vinita Dad says Steph I think you
need to turn up here @ this stop light.
I said Dad the only turn I'm gonna
make here is one to take you to the

mut house. I said you heard that man
no turns. Dad~~o~~ Say OK. So we keep
going & the next thing I know were in
down town ~~Claremore~~. Claremore OK.

Dad Said Steph I think you should have
turned back @ Uinita.

We couldn't figure out if we were going
N S E W. But it came clear real
quick when I seen that Big ~~Robot~~ Pilot
Gas Station Sign just out side of Tulsa.
He laughed so hard & couldn't wait
to get home & tell ~~the~~ ~~man~~. The
guys @ the Domino parlor on me & I
said Dad when you tell this story are
you gonna tell them ~~you~~ about the trip over
& he said OH NO Steph. That part wasn't
funny.

It wouldn't be right to end the service today without telling a tractor story on Dad. Matt the oldest grandson said the only way I could tell this story was if I let everyone know he was only 12 @ the time. Grandpa got Matt lined out on the tractor out in the field & told him he would be back to check on him in a bit. Matt got done & started out of the field & ended up taking 1/2 a fence row with him before he got the tractor shut down. Matt scared to ~~death~~ death jumps off the tractor & takes off running to find Jim. Dad Dad you've got to help me ~~the~~ fix the fence down here before grandpa sees it. He'll never let me drive the tractor

again. Little did matt know that the tables would soon turn.

One day Carter is out after a rain driving around the pond & is afraid that if he doesn't pull some mud away from the pond bank that a calf will get stuck & drown. So he gets the tractor & starts pulling ~~some~~ mud & before you know it he's stuck, & I mean stuck. It wasn't but a few minutes & I hear the mule. He pulls up & starts honking @ me. I go out to see what he needs & he says Oh Steph. you must come see what I've done. ~~Oh Steph. you must come see what I've done.~~
~~Oh Steph. you must come see what I've done.~~ As we get to the pond I said Dad you've really done it this time haven't you.

He said Steph how am I gonna get this out before Jim gets home. Like I'm supposed to have all the answers.

~~When the car was wrecked~~ I said dad we're gonna have to call a wrecker. ^{He says} Well let's go home & see if we can find one. I go in & mom & I start looking ~~for~~ through the phone book. It wasn't 5 mins & we heard an awful noise ~~coming~~ outside. Dad gets up & goes to the porch & says Oh Steph Oh Steph you're not gonna believe this. I ~~was~~ said what dad, & he was gone. As ^{mom} I look out the window we see the road grader coming down the dirt road. Mom & I looked at each other & say. It's not gonna work. But if you knew Carter you know he could convince anyone to do about anything. It wasn't 5 mins & they were headed to the pond. Mom & I thought we were

Gonna have to have them both pulled out. Next thing we know here comes Carter in that Big Green tractor grinner' ear to ear & just a waving a mom & I as ~~to~~ he went by. Mom & I just stood there shaking our heads. we just couldn't it.