



GOD HAS MADE OF ONE BLOOD ALL PEOPLES OF THE EARTH

**BEREA COLLEGE**

*Loyal Jones*  
**APPALACHIAN CENTER**  
*Tradition. Diversity. Change.*

# No moss on us this summer

**L**ate-summer greetings, everyone. No moss has grown on us these past few months, as a flurry of changes have kept all of us busy. Entrepreneurship for the Public Good (EPG) students have had a busy summer learning and working in Eastern Kentucky. An even more colorful *Appalachian Heritage* continues to be *the* venue for regional creative and nonfiction writing (the latest issue features the work of George Ella Lyon). Brushy Fork has just finished its sixth Annual Institute, welcoming to campus a large group of committed leaders from around Central Appalachia. Chris Miller has been working with summer students to plan and install new interactive exhibits in the Gallery. And we're just completing year one of an innovative new program—thanks to the generosity of John Paul DeJoria—called Grow Appalachia, designed to teach and support the people of Appalachia in addressing the tragedy of hunger in the region by learning to grow their own food to feed



**GROW APPALACHIA**

themselves. Oh, the gardens it has fostered! The produce continues to come in. You can learn more about all of these programs at [www.berea.edu/ac](http://www.berea.edu/ac).

We said goodbye to Genevieve Reynolds, who retired after more than four decades of service, and we welcomed Sheila Lyons as our new Administrative Assistant. Sheila is a Berea alumna and has worked at the College more than 20 years; she's also an incredible gardener and quilter. We are grateful for her experience, her knowledge, and her commitment to the Loyal Jones Appalachian Center (LJAC).

We welcomed our next NEH Chair in Appalachian Studies, acclaimed author Silas House. Silas is teaching Appalachian literature and a creative writing course to Berea students and next semester will be teaching Contemporary Issues in Appalachia. We all are delighted to have such a gifted and inspiring writer and activist at Berea.

We've thanked Dr. William Turner for his three years of teaching, writing, and mentoring from the NEH Chair, but thankfully we've not had to say goodbye. Bill has been appointed Distinguished Professor of Appalachian Studies and Regional Ambassador. In addition to teaching, Bill will work with the Willis D. Weatherford Jr. Campus Christian Center, with the Admissions Office, and the College Relations Office.

CE LTS, the Center for Excellence in Learning through Service, will join in a closer relationship with the LJAC.

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LOYAL JONES  
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Berea College and the Appalachian Center are committed to the betterment of the peoples of Appalachia. The unique views and perspectives of individual authors in this Newsletter, however, do not necessarily represent the views and policies of Berea College.



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# No moss on us this summer

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Although the identity of CELTS will remain, the coming together of the two will allow the centers to enhance the work already being done with students, with service-learning, and with the Appalachian region. We are grateful to Dr. Meta Mendel-Reyes, former director of CELTS, for her leadership in establishing CELTS as a nationally-known center for student and community engagement. Meta has returned full time to the faculty.

We invite Kentucky residents to tune in to a new program produced by the Appalachian Center called "Head of the Holler." The 30-minute program began airing August 1 on the networks of KET (the schedule is available at [ket.org/tvschedules/series.php?id=KHEHO](http://ket.org/tvschedules/series.php?id=KHEHO)) with an interview with Silas House. Successive episodes will air with Dr. Bill Turner on October 13, and later in the fall with activist and artist Pat Banks, Appalshop

filmmaker Mimi Pickering, and with two Eastern Kentucky teachers, Melody Skidmore and Hope Brown. We trust you will enjoy this new attempt to bring issues and people from Appalachia into public discourse.

Finally, we hope you will join us for the 37th Celebration of Traditional Music, October 14-17. Special guests include Tim O'Brien on October 14, and Riley Baugus, Gandy Dancer, Jim and Ada McCown, and Sister Lena Mae Perry October 15-17. We'll also pay tribute to the late Charlie Whitaker with a dance called by Erin Stidham. See [www.berea.edu/ac/ctm/schedule.asp](http://www.berea.edu/ac/ctm/schedule.asp) for up-to-date information.

From all of here in the LJAC, we wish you a peaceful and plentiful autumn. ❧

—Chad Berry, Director

## HEAD of the *Holler*

Please tune in to the new television program produced by the Loyal Jones Appalachian Center, *Head of the Holler*. Episode one features novelist Silas House, and forthcoming episodes will highlight Dr. Bill Turner, premiering October 13, as well as artist and activist Pat Banks, Appalshop filmmaker Mimi Pickering, and two teachers from Eastern Kentucky, Melody Skidmore and Hope Brown. For a KET schedule of air times, go to [ket.org/tvschedules/series.php?id=KHEHO](http://ket.org/tvschedules/series.php?id=KHEHO). Out-of-state folks can watch episode one on YouTube at [youtube.com/watch?v=7vff7rPHOZw](http://youtube.com/watch?v=7vff7rPHOZw).



# Got (organic) milk (cows)?

## THE VIEW FROM HERE

Kara George

Despite the shadows, it sure is a pretty view around here.

Our 60 Holstein cows look poetic as they graze scattered along the landscape, and I feel so good after stuffing the barn with the first cutting of hay. When it's time for hay, our family and friends come to pitch in, and

everyone stays for a rewarding and refreshing trip to the swimming hole, followed by a bonfire under the stars. I love our small dairy farm, and I know that we are doing things in the right ways here. It sounds romantic, but that's because it's rare, very rare. Indeed, family farms have been a dying breed for decades, succumbing to the effects of *subsidized* factory farms.

But our farm has stayed strong through my father, grandfather, and great-grandfather. I couldn't have asked for a better childhood, having parents who were keen and dedicated to our family, farm, land, livestock, community, and the quality of our milk. When I was a toddler, my father would always bring me along in his arms as he walked our herd to its pastures. I continue to admire him as he still cares for pregnant heifers, delivering their calves in the subzero temperatures of harsh winters. Furthermore, he knows each of our cows by name—a testament to our cows living to be four times as old as factory farms' cows. Our farm is a productive, wonderful place where our family, land, livestock, and community are

interactive, reciprocating with each other. My brother and I do not want to lose all this.

But agriculture has gone far, far away from the charming silhouettes of farmsteads portrayed on so many supermarket products. Agriculture has become a hysteria of pressure on farmers to get bigger, to master agribusiness with factory farms. There are three outcomes from this. The first outcome is greater power to land moguls who, with their hundreds and thousands of cows, are enormously guilty of problems such as animal welfare and water pollution. The second outcome is best understood by seeing our neighbor's barn: it looks as if the construction workers just stopped coming one day. This is a classic example of the bankruptcy that strikes farmers in their attempt to compete, and losing a farm that has been in your family for generations can present an unbearable weight. The third outcome is our small farm—it simply cannot compete any longer with the industry like it is. It is a heartrending truth looming over us, and it is an agonizing reality to a girl that has been connected to this beautiful way of life for generations.

At the core, I believe there is a lack of awareness of and support for small farms, which has resulted in severe misfortunes in our moral and physical universe. I look out to our fields and see a beautiful view, but I fear that the shadows are too close. What is the answer for our small farm? The view from here has me wondering: where do I look to next? ❖

*Kara George, who grew up on the farm in southern New York state, is a 2010 graduate of Berea College.*

Kara George's father and brother (above) are struggling to save not just their cows, but their farm as well.

# One mind at a time



THE VIEW  
FROM HERE

Silas  
House

Times are tough all over, and as always, this seems to be most evident right here in Appalachia. With all the problems facing our region, it's sometimes easy to romanticize the issues so that we lay the blame on everyone but ourselves. Yes, environmental industries are draining us dry. Yes, the media don't understand us and paint us in the least attractive light possible. Yes, there is a prejudice against anything that sniffs at being "the other" in this country (with Appalachia being one of America's loudest beating hearts of darkness).

But as Appalachians, we are to blame, too, and it's high time we took hold of that if we're going to start fixing things. Appalachia has always been a microcosm of America, a sort of melting pot of all that is best and worst about our country. So of

**"Sometimes, it seems as if we have forgotten that education is the key to everything."**

course we have a drug problem, as there is a drug problem throughout the land today, and the economy is in sad shape, as it is everywhere. And of course we have grown apathetic, since apathy is a disease eating up America, and the world. But most of all, we have an education problem, just as the rest of the nation has.

Sometimes it seems as if we have forgotten that education is the key to everything. Often it even seems as if our country has become one in

which it is deemed cool to be dumb. Look at what's on our television sets and bestseller lists and music charts these days: in short, things that don't make us think so much as just entertain us.

Education is the way to fight poverty, and apathy, and even things as huge as corporations that have all the rights of individuals but none of the responsibilities.

This is something that the founders of Berea College knew and believed in whole-heartedly way back in 1855. One of their major goals was to not only educate blacks and the mountain poor, but to also educate others that slavery was wrong, to make it clear that all people are capable of expanding their brains if given the chance, that we are all worthy of and have the right to receive an education.

Berea College has stayed true to those missions, and that's why I'm so proud to be part of the faculty here.

Together, we can identify the problems and come up with the solutions instead of taking the easy way out and simply complaining about the rough row we've been given to hoe. We can learn more ourselves while also educating today's mountain youth. I'm particularly excited about teaching at Berea College because we truly do have the opportunity to change the world. In fact, that's what Berea College has been doing one student at a time for the past 155 years. ☞

*Silas House holds the NEH Chair in Appalachian Studies at Berea College. His latest novel is Eli the Good.*

# Grow Appalachia a 'godsend'

by **David Cooke, '82**

*Grow Appalachia Project Director*

**G**row Appalachia is a rural community gardening program administered through the Loyal Jones Appalachian Center. The basic purpose of Grow Appalachia is to teach and support the people of Appalachia in addressing the tragedy of hunger in the region by learning to grow their own food. In early 2009, Berea College received a



**GROW APPALACHIA**

phone call from an individual who was interested in helping families in the Appalachian Mountains grow more of their own food. This gentleman was Tommy Callahan, Senior Vice President of Training and Development at John Paul Mitchell Systems (JPMS). Tommy was inquiring on behalf of John Paul DeJoria, co-founder and CEO of JPMS. John Paul, as a

businessman who had surmounted enormous odds in the process of building a very large business organization, is a man who believes strongly that "Success not shared is failure." Tommy is from Harlan County, Kentucky, one of the Commonwealth's distressed counties, and has a deep sensitivity toward the challenges that face Appalachian families every day. Acting on Tommy's advice and after receiving a proposal from the Appalachian Center, John Paul made a very generous contribution to be used to "help Americans help themselves" by growing more of their own food.

The grinding issues that Grow Appalachia is attempting to address one family at a time are no surprise to people in

the hills of Eastern Kentucky: basic diet-related health concerns, including obesity, diabetes, heart disease; limited availability of high-quality fresh produce; generational loss of knowledge of gardening, cooking, and food preservation skills; and widespread economic dependency and lack of autonomy.

Partnering with four non-profit organizations (Pine Mountain Settlement School, Henderson Settlement, the Laurel County African American Heritage Center, and Red Bird Mission) working in Bell, Clay, Harlan, Laurel, Leslie, Letcher, Knox and Perry counties in Kentucky and Claiborne County, Tennessee, Grow Appalachia in the summer of 2010 assisted over one hundred families to not only grow more of their own food but also to learn to cook the garden bounty in heart-healthy ways and preserve the vegetables for the cold winter coming. One family told the Appalachian Center that even though they could not find paying work, Grow Appalachia helped them find a job—the garden that they planted on land loaned to the project by the First Baptist Church of London. This couple had already canned 120 quarts of beans as well as large amounts of other garden produce. The matriarch calls Grow Appalachia a "godsend." With the produce shared among family members and friends, over 600 individuals have benefited from Grow Appalachia.

Plans are underway for the expansion of Grow Appalachia into more areas in the 2011 growing season. ✕

*David Cooke is also Director of the Berea College Appalachian Fund, and Program Coordinator of the Entrepreneurship for the Public Good Program*



## THE VIEW FROM HERE

Beverly  
May

# Health insurance

## Penetrating the punditry—keeping u

The morning after the health care reform bill was passed, I went to the clinic in a state of uncontainable joy. As on most Monday mornings, the lobby was full. Patients were now quietly waiting their turn, some for two or three hours, but not a soul would complain. So, time to get rolling.

The first patient was Jimmy, a cheerful and intelligent man in his late 50s, a “regular” for six years. Like most of my patients, he works a low-wage job, as does his wife. And to stretch that income, they keep a big garden. Our visits usually end with a short exchange on the progress of our peas or speculations on the last frost, but today was different. History had just been made, and I couldn’t resist letting the question bubble out. “So, are you excited about the health care bill passing?”

His bright smile suddenly fell away. “I don’t know, I’ve heard a lot of different things. What’s it mean?”

“It means you are going to have health insurance, at least by 2014, if not sooner.”

“Me? I didn’t know it had anything to do with me.”

“Looks like about every patient in this clinic is going to be insured. We’ll still be seeing folks like usual, but if I need to send you to the hospital for an x-ray or a stress test, I won’t have to worry about them turning you away. And you won’t have to worry about them wrecking your credit.”

“Oh, then this is a good thing.”

“I reckon it’s the best thing that’s happened in a long time.”

His eyes narrowed. “Who’s going to pay for it?”

“Folks who make more than \$200,000 a year and lots of dead-beat employers. Oh, and the insurance companies are going to take a hit on their profits.”

Now the smile was back, this time a wry grin, “Well, ain’t that a shame.”

And so the morning went. One patient thought she would only be able to get a mammogram every five years but couldn’t recall where she’d heard this. Another was worried his taxes would go up. It was a complete surprise to several who didn’t “keep up with the news.” But not a one of them knew or believed the reform would benefit them personally. This is remarkable, considering that the clinic serves only the uninsured and homeless. They are among the 50 million Americans who suffer the worst cruelties of profit-driven medicine, and they may not be who you think they are.

The majority of my patients work, but at jobs that don’t provide health insurance. A quick glance at the lobby where some patients are in their work uniforms reveals who these companies are: Applebee’s, McDonald’s, Walmart, Taco Bell, Storm Security. The list is long and bears a troubling resemblance to the list of stocks that may be in your 401(k). Many work for small businesses; they drive coal trucks, wait tables, stand behind cash registers, and repair cars. Some are self-employed at brick laying or yard work. Some older patients who are much too ill for work of any sort and have already “won their disability” but must wait two years to also get Medicare; an entitlement some of them won’t live long enough to receive. Some have severe mental illness but are denied Medicaid by the arcane rules that govern Supplemental Security Income (SSI). Many have recently lost good jobs, often because of an unforeseen heart attack or other illness, and so too, their health insurance. These patients arrive in a state of shock, and their first visits are hard going. Folks who

# ce for Appalachians

## up with the 'news'—often difficult

thought they were secure members of the middle class now find their families deep in financial trouble and no longer welcome at their family doctor's office. I often hear the words, "I've never had to ask anybody for anything before." That's usually just before the tears break.

All of them are in the same leaky boat, and they have trouble believing it's really going to get patched up. And why should they? The last time a Democrat in the White House promised reform, it was Bill Clinton; his version of welfare reform sent single moms to second jobs. They have seen their real income chipped away over the years. The United Mine Workers of America (UMWA), which was once a champion for fair compensation and worker safety, has been dead in eastern Kentucky for a generation. No wonder the poor and uninsured, like the majority of Americans, have an essential distrust of government.

Too many of my patients, and much of rural America, are caught inside what Joe Bageant, author of *Deer Hunting with Jesus*, calls the "America hologram." Rural folks are receiving little information or ideas from outside their own circle of family and acquaintances. Local institutions such as public schools, churches, and small-town newspapers tend to reinforce already commonly held beliefs. The Internet supplants print media with the unfortunate result that folks can access the news and opinions they choose rather than a broad range of offerings. So into the hologram comes Fox News and the handsomely-funded and well-organized campaign to stop any challenge to the insurance industry. The result has been confusion, deep skepticism, and distrust among the very people whose lives depend on an overhaul of the health care system that has been shutting them out.

This is certainly not the first time the American Left has failed to communicate with the working class, and it won't be the last. But those of us who know the uninsured through work,

kinship, or community ties can help to counter the misinformation campaign. A good resource for updates that can help folks understand and navigate the changing health system is **nhchc.org**, the website of the National Healthcare for the Homeless Clinicians Network. The reforms are just a beginning—getting access to health insurance is not the same as getting health care, especially for the rural poor—but we are finally

taking the first shaky steps toward a health care system driven by equity and compassion. Already one of my patients learned her employer, Wendy's, is now providing insurance, and July marked the end of "pre-existing conditions" as a barrier to insurance. But for most of my

patients, 2014 is a long way off. Till then, and long beyond, we should not forget the true goal is health care for all, including the rural poor. So keep talking—to your neighbors, to your elected officials, to the people you work with everyday. Let them know there's good reason to be hopeful. But don't be afraid to hope for more. ❖

*Beverly May, of Floyd County, Kentucky, has been a family nurse practitioner for 15 years. She is the clinical director of the Little Flower Clinic in Hazard, Kentucky.*

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**"...not a one of them knew or believed the [health care] reform would benefit them personally. This is remarkable, considering that the clinic serves only the uninsured and homeless."**

from consultations with patients at the Little Flower Clinic in Hazard

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BCAF  
SPOTLIGHT

Tammy  
Foster

# 'Grandma's House'

## East Tenn. center offers comfort

Located atop a hill in the beautiful Appalachian Mountains of rural East Tennessee, there is a quaint log home in Scott County that has come to be affectionately referred to as "Grandma's House." Don't let the beauty of this quaint setting mislead you. If the walls could talk, the stories they would tell. Listen and you will hear Joe's story as told to me by one of our licensed professional counselors:

As our therapist scurried to meet the expressionless child waiting for words of encouragement and hope, she could only guess what horrific events had stolen his innocence. The lifeless, hollow look in his eyes haunted her. This

blank, hopeless stare had become all too familiar. That day during Joe's (this is not his real name) counseling session, he began telling his story. He picked up a doll and began demonstrating how his father often picked him up by the hair of his head and "slammed him into the wall." He went on to say, "We never took a bath in our lives, and I don't have no

friends, because my clothes stank so bad." Joe went on to describe how desperate his home life was. "We almost never have food to

eat. My dad locked all of us kids in a room at night to sleep. We didn't have any beds, so we all slept on the floor on top of dirty clothes and trash. Sometimes we got so cold we had to all get close together to keep warm, and we were hungry most of the time. When we had to go to the bathroom, we went in the corner of the room. Sometimes my dad would unlock the door at night and get one of my sisters. I could hear her crying in the other room. I tried to help, but he threw me against the wall and told me he would kill me. I didn't think anyone in the whole world cared about us, and sometimes I cried and asked God to let me die. The kids at school made fun of me, and the teachers didn't like me either, because I stunk so bad. One day some real nice ladies from your place [the Children's Center of the Cumberland] came to my school and told me about child abuse. I asked the ladies to help me and my brother and sisters, and they did."

The challenge of sustaining our life-altering services is only accomplished with the ongoing prayers and economic support of folks like you and organizations like the Berea College Appalachian Fund (BCAF). With grants, donations, and fund-raising efforts, the Children's Center of the Cumberland (CCC) continues to provide a place of comfort for the abused, neglected, and drug-endangered children and families of Scott County, Tennessee.

**"In my two decades on the bench, I have seen no program, no agency, no organization, that has been the purveyor of hope for abused children like the CCC has been."**

Judge James L. Cotton, Jr.  
Scott County Court

# to abused children

Over the past 10 years, we have served over 2,000 clients through our professional medical and therapeutic intervention services provided by specially trained, caring professionals. In addition to these services, each year the CCC provides personal body safety classes to over 4,000 children through a partnership with our local schools. Our staff provides one-on-one mentoring services and advocacy services to children and their families.

The CCC surrounds children and their families with warmth and protection, much like the comfort of Grandma's handmade quilt. Haunting stories like "Joe's" continue to be exposed day-by-day. Though our interventions, these images are more often than not replaced by the satisfaction of knowing that our children will discover they are no longer "victims" but "survivors."

The Children's Center of the Cumberlands was founded by District Attorney General William Paul Phillips and a group of concerned citizens and professionals for the purpose of combating child abuse and providing comprehensive services to the impoverished and underserved children and families of Scott County. If you would like further information about how you can be a partner of the Children's Center of the Cumberlands, please call me at 423-569-8900 or check us out on the internet at [childrenscenterofthecumberlands.org](http://childrenscenterofthecumberlands.org).

*Tammy Foster is Executive Director of the Center, which is an Affiliate of the Berea College Appalachian Fund. She is grateful for the help of Kimbra McKinley, LCSW, in writing this essay.*

**"Berea College inspired me to public service in my home area of Appalachia. Working to improve the lives of children has been the most rewarding part of my career. The CCC continues to be a great blessing, and Berea's support is an important part of that blessing."**

William Paul Phillips  
District Attorney General  
Tennessee 8th Judicial District



Above: the original "Grandma's House."  
Top: What is referred to as the "new blessing"—the new home of the Children's Center of the Cumberlands.

# Serving and remembering the forgotten

Many people have heard of noteworthy African-Americans, such as George Washington Carver and Mary McLeod Bethune, and the great impact that they have made in history. However, if I mention names like Walker Newcomb or Amelia Tucker, not too many people would know of their contributions to the Appalachian region. To be honest, I did not know who they were until I served as an undergraduate researcher and writer for the Kentucky African-American Encyclopedia (KAAE) during the summer of 2008. When Professor Andrew Baskin invited me to take part in this state-wide initiative to research and record influential African-Americans from the state, I knew that this one summer research project would serve as a great learning tool. But little did I know that our research would go beyond the scope of the written entries saved on our computers.

In my journal reflection on my first day as a researcher, I concluded that "...With this project, I think I will learn more about this state, the [Appalachian] region, the *resilience* of the black community than what a typical classroom setting could offer."

And *resilience* is what I discovered daily through our research. Amelia Tucker, for example, was Kentucky's first African-American woman to be elected to the state legislature, and she fought relentlessly for the integration of public facilities. Walker Newcomb was born into slavery in Mount Vernon,

Kentucky, but later bought not only his freedom, but his wife's freedom as well.

Facts such as these became "real" to me while visiting historical sites such as Camp Nelson and Berea Hall. On the other hand, I believe the climatic point of the summer was the day we hiked through the woods in Rockcastle County with a local historian, who guided us to a hidden, un-kept African-American cemetery and what was once a church foundation. That day, I left with so many questions and very few answers. Who were the tenants of the unmarked graves? Why wasn't it preserved after all these years?

After that enlightening day of field research, we learned that it was one of two African-American cemeteries in Rockcastle that needed some major cleanup. In this disheartening situation I found inspiration. With the help of my peers and local government of Mount Vernon, we were able to pay homage to the forgotten through a day of service. It was truly an honor to help preserve and acknowledge the struggles and accomplishments of African-American Appalachians through the KAAE project. ✕

*Debra Bulluck graduated from Berea College in December 2009, and while a student she held a student labor position in the Center for Excellence in Learning through Service (CELTS). She is currently serving as an AmeriCorps VISTA member at Serve Wyoming, a non-profit organization in Casper, Wyoming.*



THE VIEW  
FROM HERE

Debra  
Bulluck

In *Recovering the Commons: Democracy, Place, and Global Justice*, Herbert Reid and Betsy Taylor propose a new direction for social theory, a project for building alliances and reclaiming "the commons"—both ecological and civic—that have been enclosed by corporate capitalism and neoliberal globalization. Central to this book is a call for social theorists to engage in the "positive project" of tending to the world. Specifically, they argue, social theory should be engaged with local communities fighting grassroots struggles against the varied enactments of "ecological violence" (such as climate change, pollution, and food insecurity). Reid and Taylor assert that within the United States these social and environmental crises are inextricably connected to a political system that discourages—even blocks—true democratic participation and civic engagement. Civic engagement is a nearly impossible process for many people; citizens must practically "bushwhack their own way out of their homes in order to connect their personal paths with others" (81). Reid and Taylor suggest that the central challenge of restoring the environmental commons is first restoring the civic commons, which, they argue, should be a project of social theory.

The first step in this project is learning from and engaging with the heterogeneous, mostly-local struggles



that have emerged to fight the varied social and environmental injustices taking place throughout the world. These struggles Reid and Taylor collectively call the "global justice movement," and they argue that it is within these struggles that we can find hope for rebuilding "an intelligible and walkable landscape between home and the political square" (81). The local people involved in these grassroots struggles have successfully "bushwhacked" their way from the home to the political square and are creating a more walkable landscape for others through their struggles. Thus, Reid and Taylor argue, local struggles, and particularly the local people involved in those struggles, have much to contribute to social theory. And social theorists can make important contributions to the global justice movement, too, through helping connect these varied, and often isolated, groups to one another and to

additional sources of expertise. Central to Reid and Taylor's argument is that social theory should be understood as "collaborative stewardship of the civic and ecological commons" (17), a re-defining of social theory that *requires* that social theorists step out of the ivory tower and become more engaged with the community. The book is published by the University of Illinois Press.

—Shannon Elizabeth Bell, University of Kentucky

## 2010 CELEBRATION OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC



For additional information and scheduling, see [www.berea.edu/ac/ctm](http://www.berea.edu/ac/ctm)

### Thursday, October 14

8:00 p.m., *Phelps Stokes Auditorium*. Stephenson Memorial Convocation Concert—Tim O'Brien and Bryan Sutton (Free to all, public is invited)

### Friday, October 15

Noon, *Appalachian Center Gallery*. Symposium—"Searching for the High Lonesome Sound," presented by Dr. Joshua Guthman, Assistant Professor of History, Berea College

6:30 p.m., *Appalachian Center Gallery*. Film screening—*From Wood to Singing Guitar*, produced by Shawn Lind

7:00–9:00 p.m., *Appalachian Center*. Jam Session with festival musicians or start your own session

### Saturday, October 16

1:00–3:00 p.m., *Woods-Penniman Commons*. Afternoon Concert and Open Mic

3:30–5:00 p.m., *Woods-Penniman Commons*. Afternoon Dance, called by Erin Stidham, in honor of the late Charlie Whitaker

7:30–10 p.m., *Phelps Stokes Auditorium*. Concert of Festival Musicians—Riley Baugus, Sister Lena Mae Perry, Jimmy & Ada McCown, Gandy Dancer

### Sunday, October 17

9:00–10:15 a.m., *Union Church sanctuary*. Hymn Singing with festival musicians

## *Grow Appalachia* helps more than **100 families with fresh produce.**

See full article on page 5.

