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ACCENT

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SECTION **C**

AP PHOTO

Tara Zimmerman of New York and her dog, Pablo, check in at LaGuardia Airport in New York in 2005. A half-million pets fly each year, according to the U.S. Department of Transportation.

Flying with Fido? Here's the doggie dish

More people are bringing pets along for air travel

By NICK DIVITO
THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

NEW YORK

SuNae Martz is a 10-year-old jetsetter who's crisscrossed the globe more than once. The catch: SuNae is a dog, a fluffy white coton de tular, to be exact.

Her owner, Gayle Martz, takes her everywhere she flies, from Paris to New York to Los Angeles. But SuNae doesn't fly in the belly of the plane like common cargo. He's first class, in the cabin under Martz' seat.

"I don't check my jewelry, and SuNae is my most precious jewel," said Martz, a former flight attendant-turned entrepreneur who created and sells a soft-sided pet carrier, the Sherpa Bag.

SuNae is one of a half-million pets that fly each year, according to statistics compiled by the U.S. Department of Transportation. But not all airlines permit pets to fly in the cabin, and other policies vary too.

Some airlines charge to bring pets in the cabin; some don't.

Some airlines restrict the travel of short-nosed animals, like Persian cats and pugs, which have shorter nasal passages that make breathing difficult at higher altitudes. Most also don't allow pets to travel as cargo in temperatures below 20 degrees and above 85 degrees.

MAKE SKIES PET-FRIENDLY

Alert the airline of a pet when booking your flight to make sure there's room in the cabin.

Fly during a weekday when airports are less hectic.

Fly in the morning or evening during the summer and midday during the winter to ensure safe temperatures for pets traveling as cargo.

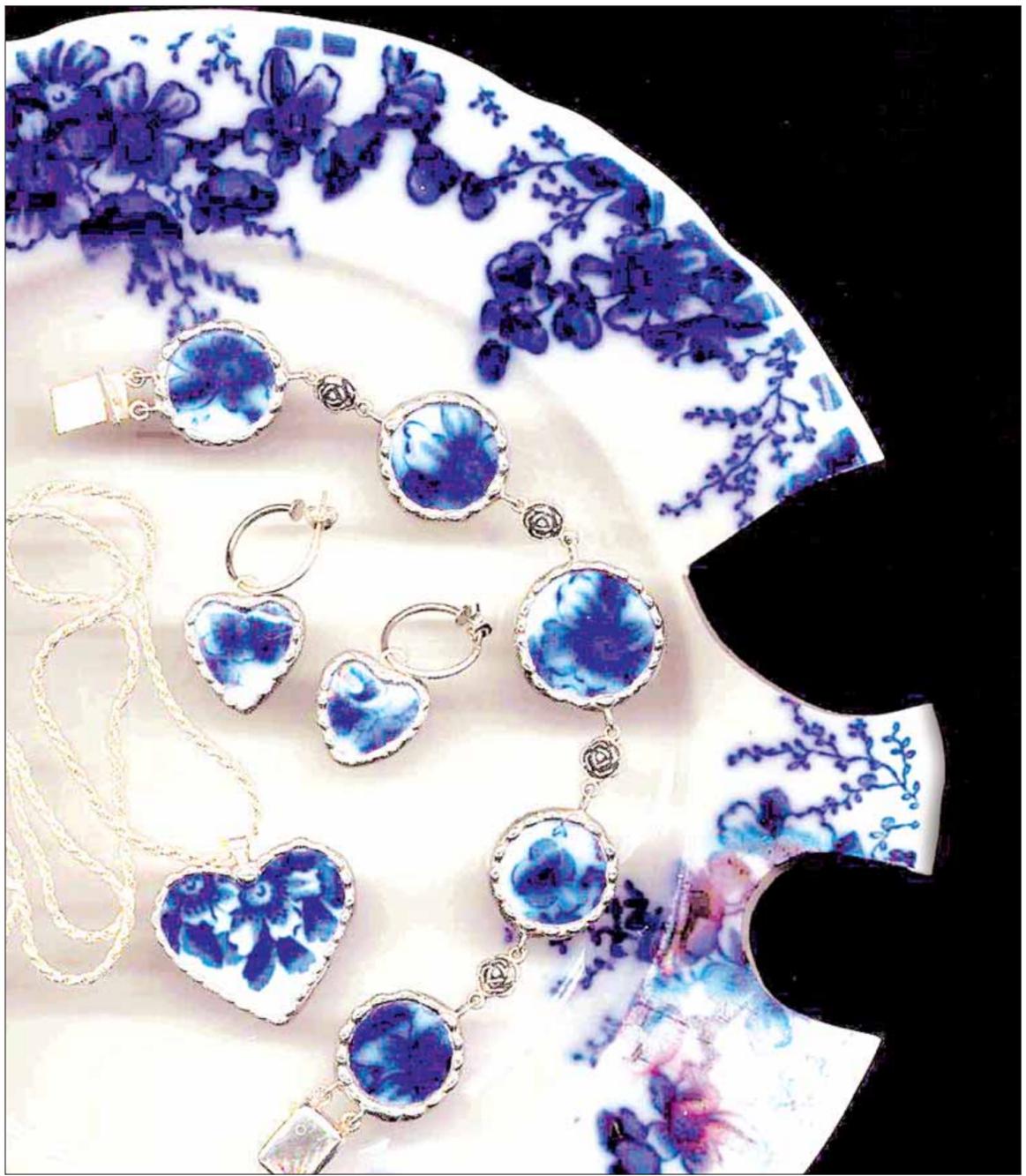
Choose a non-stop, direct flight.

Exercise your pet before leaving to help it relax and sleep.

Do not feed or give water to your pet two hours before departure.

Make sure the carry-on container will fit under the seat.

(SEE PETS, PAGE C5)



SUBMITTED PHOTOS

The Indiana Art Fair includes works from dozens of Hoosier artists. The jewelry above by Lois and Keith Miller from Warrick County is made from porcelain pieces. The pottery below is by Greenwood artist Jim Kemp. The event at Indiana State Museum in Indianapolis also includes a short-film festival.



IF YOU GO

Indiana Art Fair and film festival

When: 5:30 to 9 p.m. Friday and 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Saturday

Where: Indiana State Museum, 650 W. Washington St., Indianapolis

Admission: Friday, \$5 for fair, \$5 for film festival, \$8 for both; Saturday, \$7 for fair, \$9 for film festival, \$12.50 for both; seniors and kids receive discounts.

Down to a fine art

Soak up Hoosier creativity at annual fair

By ANNETTE JONES
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Depictions inspired by the recently canonized St. Theodore Guerin, an Indiana pioneer-missionary, is among artwork to be displayed during next weekend's Indiana Art Fair.

Now in its fourth year, the fair will showcase the works of 85 Indiana artists from 22 counties

Friday and Saturday at Indiana State Museum, 650 W. Washington St., Indianapolis.

A film festival also is included in the event this year.

Veteran Greenwood artist Jim Kemp, who just returned from an art show in Fort Meyers, Fla., is one of the featured artists and will display his unique pottery.

Admission Friday is \$5 for the art fair, \$5 for the film festival or \$8 for both. Dinner in the L.S. Ayres tearoom will be available.

On Saturday, the art fair and

exhibitions at Indiana State Museum are included with regular admission, which is free for members, \$7 for nonmembers, \$6.50 for seniors and \$4 for children.

Film festival tickets Saturday are \$9 for adults, \$8 for seniors and \$6 for children. Admission for both the film festival and the art fair is \$12.50 for adults, \$11 for seniors and \$8 for children.

The event's Really Big Short-Film Festival will be screened in the museum's IMAX theater.

(SEE ART, PAGE C4)

When school's out for weather, adults remember good ol' snow days

This week thousands of Johnson County students experienced that elusive, joyful life event that helps form all childhoods: a school-closing snow day.

One of my fondest snow-day memories from the early '70s was trudging through a foot of snow to Our Lady of the Greenwood School bundled up with my thin rubber snow boots on.

With wind stinging our faces, we looked up to see a Greenwood public school bus driver stop and open her warm yellow bus door. Like a messenger from God, the bus driver spoke five beautiful words to my four pedestrian siblings and me: "OLG has been canceled today."

With a renewed sense of life's purpose, we immediately ran



Janet Hommel Mangas

home, changed out of our uniforms and played in the snow all day long, or until our gloves were soaking wet and we couldn't feel our frozen fingers.

My favorite sledding spot, probably because it was within walking distance, was the hill south of the Craig Park shelter house in Greenwood. All the neighborhood kids would drag

their sleds or cardboard to the top of the hill and sled down toward where there is now a softball field.

In the '70s, there was a pocket of three trees at the bottom of the hill, and you could steer a small sled between two of the trees.

Note: It is always stupid to aim a wooden object toward a tree that doesn't move; and if I tried this now, the Greenwood Fire Department would have to un wedge me like Winnie-the-Pooh full of honey, stuck in the rabbit hole.

My sister-in-law Debbie (Lucas) Hommel remembers sledding with her dad, Don Lucas, during the blizzard of 1978 on a hill behind her childhood

home on Center Line Road in Franklin.

Twenty minutes of awesome sledding ended abruptly when her dad caught his pants on a nail sticking out of their old wooden sled. His pants ripped right up the seam in the back.

At 10:30 a.m. Tuesday, during Johnson County's first big snow day, I found 20-year-old Joe Bollin running a Snow-King snow-blower clearing the Center Grove High School sidewalks.

He recalled fun snow days when he rode his four-wheeler on his family's 20-acre Mooresville property.

Terry Bales grew up in Champaign, Ill., and noted that school was never canceled when he was growing up.

"We didn't have buses. We walked," he said. "I walked 12 miles uphill to school and another 12 miles uphill to get back home," the 59-year old Bales quipped with a slight grin, as he cleared Center Grove walks in the sleet.

Yvonne Cook was managing the McDonald's on State Road 135 and Stones Crossing Road at 11 a.m. Tuesday. She has lived in Johnson County for seven years and admitted that she still isn't used to the snow.

"I grew up in Greenville, Alabama, around beaches. I don't do sledding. Around the snow, I go from the house to the car and from the car to the house," she grinned.

About 11:30 a.m., I followed

White River Fire Department Engine 52 into the Chick-Fil-A on State Road 135.

Firefighter Mike Shoemaker, a 1988 Center Grove graduate, remembered one snow day when all his neighborhood friends shoveled the snow off a pond, and they played hockey all day.

Shoemaker added the disclaimer that he would not allow his daughter to play on a pond.

Engineer of Engine 52, Eric Wiseman, 29, noted his favorite snow-day memory: After an ice storm, kids ice-skated on sidewalks around the block.

"The same sidewalks that we use to roller-skate and bicycle on, we could ice-skate on them," he said.

(SEE SNOW, PAGE C5)