



5/7 -

# MAY 2015



5/16 - Armed Forces Day



5/10 -

## U niversity P lace BEAT



5/25 -

The Celery Bog area is coming alive with many signs of nature that Sam Postlethwait has photographed for us.







# MAY 2015 HAPPY DAYS



## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- 01 Russ Hart
- 02 Larry Ogborn
- 03 Barbara Becker
- 03 Mary Lou Craft
- 04 Mary Blickenstaff
- 06 Ruth DeBoer
- 10 Betty Bennett
- 11 Marilyn Lahr
- 13 Mike Shurig
- 14 Brad Blickenstaff
- 14 Jan Beutler (AL)
- 16 "Fred" Fredericks
- 17 Hilda Draper
- 22 Roberto Colella (AL)
- 28 Barbara Fraser
- 28 Eva Goble
- 28 Ellie Zook

## HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

- 01 Alice & Richard Shoemaker



Consider making a donation to the UPR Foundation in your friend's honor on their special occasion



By the time a man is wise enough to watch his step,  
he's too old to go anywhere.

Because the University Place population changes almost daily, if we did not include your happy date, we are sorry and would like to be notified of the omission. Regarding IL & GH call Beth Brumit, 463-0203; for AL & HC call Concierge, 464-5600.

## **FIRST FLOOR NEWS**

There's one thing that can be said for the first floor, at least for one of its brainy residents. Who do you suppose has a beautiful, tall, willowy granddaughter who is a real brain. Who was recently inducted into the Purdue chapter of Phi Beta Kappa? The resident is our dear friend MARJ. MANNERING, and it is her granddaughter Jessica who has just completed a remarkable academic record. Being named Phi Beta Kappa will accompany her wherever she goes for the remainder of her days. Congratulations, Marj, for having such a brilliant granddaughter.

### **First Floor Ramblings**

We are glad that the empty apartments on the first floor are gradually filling and welcome all our new neighbors. Sadly, Apt. 108 immediately next to our 110 is still empty, although we understand someone has looked at it.

I missed getting my ramblings in the last UP Beat because I put them in our rep's box not realizing Tippen was out of town. Sorry about that!

This past month I have already planted a few hearty plants in our garden plot and also trimmed bushes and planted some flowers in the patio outside our back door. The flowers may not survive the colder nights we are recently having but I am just very impatient for spring to be really and permanently here. Thanks to those of you who expressed concern about seeing a body out there on the cold ground. Our big adventure for the last month was to fly to Maryland to visit our daughter and our seven year old grandson. While there we surprised Owen who had the week off from school with a short Disney Cruise from Port Canaveral, FL, to

two of the Bahama Islands. The events on the ship were fantastic as was the food and the 10<sup>th</sup> deck high cabin-the four of us shared. The weather was great except for the rough seas on the very last night as we headed back to Florida. We had many wonderful adventures both on the ship and on the islands even though we sometimes kept a slower pace than our fast moving daughter and grandson. As much fun as it was it also was great to get back to U.P. It took about 1-1/2 weeks afterwards for us to relax our tired muscles. --Karl Zollner

### **A Cute Story**

A young girl, having a conversation with her grandmother, asked her how old she was. The grandmother discretely responded that she was too old to remember. The girl said that's easy; you just look at the tag in your panties. See, mine says I'm 3-4.

### **Now That I'm Older...**

Now that I'm older here's what I've discovered:

1. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
2. My wild oats are mostly enjoyed with prunes and all-bran.
3. I finally got my head together, and now my body is falling apart.
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.
5. Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.
6. If all is not lost, then where the heck is it.
7. It was a whole lot easier to get older, than to get wiser.
8. Some days, you're the top dog, some days you're the hydrant.
9. I wish the buck really did stop here, I sure could use a few of them.

## **FIRST FLOOR NEWS (cont'd)**

10. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.

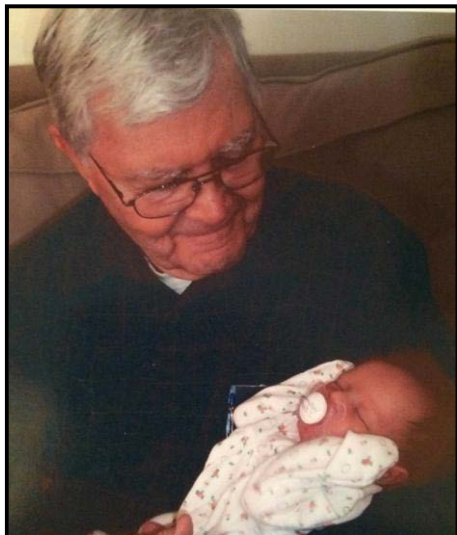
10. Accidents in the back seat cause kids.

--Karl Zollner

## **SECOND FLOOR NEWS**

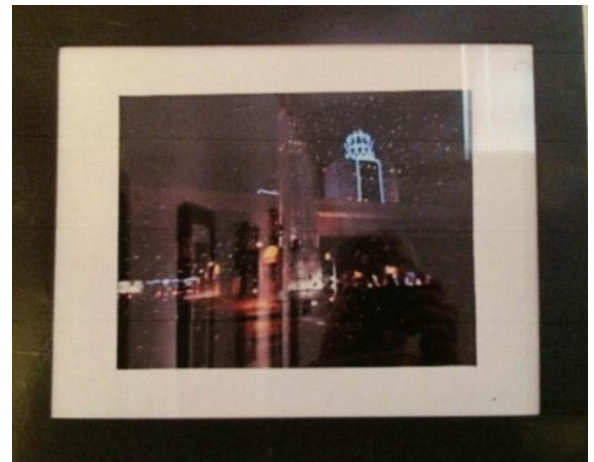
The second floor is the Mecca of jig saw puzzle doers. BETH BRUMMIT, who leads the pack with 675 puzzles assembled, may often be seen assembling pieces into the wee hours. At other times she has help: Shirley Raub, Betty Claffey, Elfa Taylor and Jan Cooke often occupy a seat at the table, while Bruce always says "nice work" as he goes by. You're often given the impression that the third floor is the class place to dwell in Independent Living. However, the distinctive class and penanche (however you spell it?) have gone way up with our two new neighbors on the second floor, Nancy Cartwright and Patricia Koger. WELCOME. I say welcome, we all say welcome.

DORIS and CLIFF SWENSEN became the very proud great grandparents of Sylvia Jane McCullough on March 29, 2015. She is beautiful and alert and has dark hair. She was welcomed by her parents and her two big sisters- Evelyn and Charlotte.



## **May UP Beat 2015**

ELFA TAYLOR'S granddaughter Kelly was proud to have one of her photographs selected to hang in the West Lafayette High School photography exhibit of TAF (Tippecanoe Arts Foundation). Her photograph is entitled, "A Rainy Night in Texas." It was taken through the windshield of the car she was riding in with the raindrops clearly showing up in her picture. The darkened city of Dallas was highlighted by bright lights. (See picture below)



On Saturday, April 11th, Karen Closson drove her mother, BETH BRUMIT, to Lebanon to meet her friend Jocelyn McCoy, who now lives in Indianapolis. Jocelyn and Beth attended the wedding of Brandy Woody and John Nirider which was held in the Centenary United Methodist Church in Lebanon. The reception was held at the Golf Club of Indiana eight miles south of Lebanon. Beth and Jocelyn enjoyed the lovely wedding and visiting with many of Beth's cousins - even one from Michigan. Jocelyn drove Beth home and then spent the night and Sunday with her. The following Friday evening, April 17th Beth's cousin Rosemary Woody Williams and her daughter Leanne from Scottsdale, AZ, stopped in just at the dinner hour. Mel seated Rosemary and Leanne between Louise Leatherman and Beth for a short but enjoyable visit. From childhood to the

**SECOND FLOOR NEWS (cont'd)**

present year Louise, Rosemary and Beth have spent many happy times together. Rosemary and Leanne were here to attend the festivities held for all of the inductees in the Purdue 2015 Hall of Fame. Rosemary accepted posthumously the award for her husband Howard "Howie" Williams. He had been "a two-time Boilermaker MVP" and an all-Big Ten selection who helped the United States win the gold medal at the 1952 Olympics in Helsinki, Finland.\* "Here at Purdue, we Boilermaker fans remember "Howie" for the Indiana-Purdue basketball game played in the IU basketball fieldhouse.

"Howie" made the winning score from a sitting position on the floor after having been knocked to the floor. Not only that, he was an excellent free throw shooter; also he seemed to have eyes in the back of his head as he often snatched the opponent's passing balls.

\*Sunday, April 19, 2015, JOURNAL AND COURIER

**THIRD FLOOR NEWS**

Barbara and I were dining with Harley and Emma one evening after his return from his college reunion in Cincinnati. He told us about how excited he was to be there and how he was accepted. We told him the story belonged in the UP BEAT, and if he didn't write it, we would. So here it is! On Saturday, April 4<sup>th</sup>, Dr. Harley Frey attended the 70<sup>th</sup> reunion of his graduation from the University of Cincinnati Medical School. It is no surprise that he was the only attendee of the 11 remaining members of his class. Harley was driven to Cincinnati by his son, Tom. Since returning to UP he has received a very complimentary note from Dr. Jeffrey T. Taylor, Director of Development at the UC College of Medicine. Dr. Taylor expressed his gratitude to Harley for his attendance, example, military service, and genuine

warmth. Nice words from a man who has witnessed many previous reunions. Harley attended elementary schools in Toledo, Ohio. His border line grades in Latin found him near the bottom of his high school class, but he graduated in 1938. Jobs were scarce, so he decided to attend college at the University of Toledo. The Dean of Admissions interviewed Harley and gave him the good news that he would enter on probation. His classes, as selected by the dean, were remedial English, remedial math, sociology, and gym; and with more good news from the dean that he would probably flunk all courses, including gym. That's a real vote of confidence. Harley didn't take too kindly to these predictions, and proceeded to prove the administrator wrong by getting serious and earning A's and B's in his studies; but, as predicted, nearly flunking gym. He selected Chemical Engineering as a major, but didn't have a concept of chemistry, and switched his major to pre-med. Harley had been taking piano lessons since he was 6 years old, and by this time in life, he was a well-accomplished pianist. To help pay college tuition, Harley played in bands at nightclubs. His night club job was from 9:00pm to 2:00am. Obviously, people couldn't drink if they were dancing, so the manager requested (insisted?) the playing time be limited to 20 minutes with a 20 minutes break. Harley did his homework during the 20 minutes break. He also drove a school bus twice/day and was a chem lab assistant 3 mornings/week. Harley says that when the goal is high, much sleep is not needed. Harley received his Bachelor of Science Degree in the spring of 1942, and applied for and was accepted for Medical School at the University of Cincinnati. He says this was the only application that he made. In 1943, the government took control



**THIRD FLOOR NEWS (cont'd)**

over all medical schools in the country, and Harley was free from tuition for his last 2 years. After graduating from UC, in 1945, he was accepted at Akron City Hospital for a 1 year internship. Among his duties was delivering babies to unwed mothers, and he delivered 89 in the first few months. His duty schedule was 36 hours on and 12 hours off. As mentioned earlier the government was now in control of the medical hospitals, and they now wanted something from Harley for his last 2 years at U of C. He was assigned to a VA mental hospital in Lexington, KY for 2 years. This was not an enjoyable experience as treatment to mentally disturbed patients was rather brutal. To alleviate the tension, he found a band that needed a piano player. They played weekends at areas around Lexington. Next in line was his 2 year fellowship at the University of Minnesota, which qualified him as an anesthesiologist. His definition of an anesthesiologist is a person who sits on a stool and passes gas. He then settled in Lafayette and practiced his profession, retiring October 31<sup>st</sup>, 1986. Harley and Emma moved into University Place in 2003. He has contributed so much in his lifetime through mirth, medical and musical experiences. All of us join in congratulating you, Dr. Frey, on attending your 70<sup>th</sup> anniversary as a graduate from the University of Cincinnati Medical School.

Submitted by: BARBARA & JIM HITTLE

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**CRABBY OLD MAN 1**

When an old man died in the geriatric ward of a small hospital near Tampa, Florida, it was believed that he had nothing left of any value. Later, when the nurses were going through his meager possessions, they found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made

and distributed to every nurse in the hospital. One nurse took her copy to Missouri. The old man's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of The News Magazine, of the St. Louis Association for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on his simple, but eloquent, poem. And this little old man, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this "anonymous" poem winging across the Internet.

**CRABBY OLD MAN 2**

What do you see, nurses, what do you see? What are you thinking when you're looking at me? A crabby old man not very wise, uncertain of habit, with faraway eyes? Who dribbles his food and makes no reply. When you say in a loud voice, "I do wish you'd try!" Who seems not to notice the things that you do, and forever is losing a sock or shoe? Who, resisting or not lets you do as you will, with bathing and feeding, the long day to fill? Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see? Then open your eyes, nurse, you're not looking at me. I'll tell you who I am as I sit here so still, as I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will. I'm a small child often with a father and mother, brothers and sisters who love one another. A young boy of sixteen with wings on his feet dreaming that soon now a lover he'll meet. A groom soon at twenty my heart gives a leap, remembering the vows that I promised to keep. At twenty-five now, I have young of my own who need me to guide, and a secure happy home. A man of thirty, my young now grown fast, bound to each other with ties that should last. At forty, my young sons have grown and are gone, but my woman's beside me to see I don't mourn. At fifty, once more, babies play around my knee, again we know children, my loved one and

### **THIRD FLOOR NEWS (cont'd)**

#### **Crabby 2**

me. Dark days are upon me, my wife is dead, I look at the future, I shudder with dread. For my young are all rearing young of their own, and I think of the years and the love that I've known. I'm now an old man and nature is cruel, his jest to make old age look like a fool. The body, it crumbles, grace and vigor depart, there is now a stone where I once had a heart. But inside this old carcass a young guy still dwells, and now and again, my battered heart swells. I remember the pain, and I'm loving and living life over again. I think of the years all too few, gone too fast, and accept the stark fact that nothing can last. So open your eyes, people, open and see, not a crabby old man; look closer, see ME!

Remember this poem when you next meet an older person who you might brush aside without looking at the young soul within. We will all, one day, be there, too!

Submitted by: LUISE SELKE

### **GARDEN HOME NEWS**

JANICE and JOHN RICE spent the first week of April in Michigan. They first visited Bob and Marty Lynch in Dexter, sharing memories of John's and Bob's times in the Computer Science department and also as neighbors for 20-plus years on Navajo Street. They then spent the weekend with Janice's family in Ferndale and Rochester, visiting with nieces Erica and Glenna and nephews John, John, Bradley, and Craig, and grandnephew Hunter. At the festive Easter dinner, they also enjoyed family friends. The weekend was replete with religious events, restaurant meals, and movies. More recently they received word that Purdue's new super-computer (part of a project costing \$4.6 million) will be named "Rice" after John, a distinguished professor

of Computer Science, who had "a big impact on computing at Purdue," (Journal and Courier).

### **PURDUE VOTE SET ON HIGH TECH PROJECTS**

Purdue University's Board of Trustees will vote Friday on two high-tech capital projects during its April meeting.

The physical facilities committee approved Thursday the financing and construction of a new Innovation Design Center, a 28,800-square-foot facility to serve students in the Colleges of Engineering and Technology. The facility will foster hands-on, project-based learning and offer resources such as, 3-D printers and CNC machines. The \$18.5 million project is funded completely by gifts to the university and a Lily Endowment Inc. grant.

The finance committee voted to approve a contract with Hewlett-Packard to build Purdue's 7th high-performance computing cluster, a supercomputer that will be used by about 150 researchers in such fields as engineering and physics.

The five-year contract with HP will cost about \$3.7 million, with the total project costing \$4.6 million. The computer will be named "Rice" after JOHN RICE, a distinguished professor of computer science, following a tradition of naming the computers after faculty with a big impact on computing at Purdue.

"It's a very important competitive advantage for Purdue to offer superior infrastructure," Gerry McCartney, Purdue's vice president for information technology, said in a phone interview Wednesday. "It's like having very good labs, because it's something you need in order to do your work."

JOURNAL & COURIER ARTICLE -April 10, 2015

By Joseph Paul jpaul@jconline.com

## **Birth Order -**

### **Why we are how we are**

How much thought have you ever given to considering the birth order of siblings in your family? The different implications proposed by many researchers are interesting, as to whether one is first-born, last-born, a middle, or an only, and how about twins? On March 31, 2015, Betty Nelson, Former Dean of Students at Purdue explored these characteristics of each sibling position, what would apparently be automatically expected that each might, or might not, achieve during a lifetime, and how it would be exhibited. Granted - these are only general tendencies, but as she systematically went through each position, each in the audience was no doubt thinking about his/her own siblings and whether any of these tendencies fit. Some do, some don't. Intelligence is also a factor in "finding a place that is uniquely yours". Betty was an interesting speaker, obviously very 'into' the topic, She spoke clearly, was very organized, and presented her material in a chronological fashion that was easy to follow. The tendencies she mentioned were very pertinent to the audience, as some things fit and others did not. It made for some new thought and discussion along lines not before considered. Betty fielded some thoughtful questions after her talk.

--Deb Lindenlaub

### **"Laughter for Life"**

On April 1, 2015 Dr. Lynn Shaw did her level best to get her audience to "connect with me". She is trained as a Laughter Therapist and had the audience participating in different phases of

laughter. She started out - "Are you a tehehe, a hahaha, or a hohoho type of person?", illustrating each one herself. Now that got people's attention. Then she asked each person to do these sounds with a neighbor, feeling not TOO self-conscious and foolish! Response was less than whole-hearted, however. So she tried again, all the time frequently punctuation her talk with her own hearty laugh. Then on to the hahas, then the hohohos. Her laughter was certainly contagious, but didn't seem to have a real purpose, such as in response to a funny story or joke. Laughter is a gift, she stated, and an antidote for anger, frustration, fury, or even embarrassment. She introduced her friend Barnabas Bear, a large, furry black toy, received at a conference years ago. She related the looks she gets as she talks to him while carrying him through an airport, or strapping him into the spare seat in the plane, or even holding him on her lap. She just laughed in each instance. (I smile as I think of her perhaps carrying him in one of those front slings used for infants. Can you imagine THOSE looks?!) This particular audience is perhaps too staid to really 'let go', but it was an interesting program.

-- Deb Lindenlaub

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A person without a sense of humor is like a wagon without springs. It's jolted by every pebble on the road.

-- Henry Ward Beecher

Through humor, you can soften some of the worst blows that life delivers. And once you find laughter, no matter how painful your situation might be, you can survive it.

-- Bill Cosby



## **PRECIOUS MOMENTS FIGURINES**

The collection of Chris Mills's Precious Moments figurines began with a gift from her sister and then just grew over the years.

The original designer was Sam Butcher who as a young man was a "chalkboard minister" spreading the teachings of Christianity through illustrations. In 1974 he created Precious Moments drawings which were developed into figurines. Eventually the porcelain products passed to Enesco which is known in the industry for its 25 years of success with the Precious Moments porcelain figure line of products. In 2005, Enesco ended its partnership and license agreement with Precious Moments, Inc.; however, the figures are still being produced today.

-- Barbara Hansen



## **CHRIS MILLS' 90<sup>th</sup> BIRTHDAY**

Many "precious moments" were enjoyed by Christine Mills as family members and friends gathered in the Great Room of University Place on Saturday, April 4<sup>th</sup> to celebrate her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday. Many beautiful colors were seen throughout the room with spring flowers on the tables, lovely, colorful clothes worn by those attending, and Christine herself in a pretty pink jacket. The colorful icing on the gorgeous, tasty cake and cupcakes, along with an array of fancy foods added to the festivity.

The entertainment was created by all the interesting conversations of the attendees and a movie in the background revealing highlights of Christine's life. -- B. Wade

## **GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR NEW NEIGHBORS**



David and Ann Landgrebe moved to University Place on February 6, 2015 (he to IL 120 and she to the Healthcare Center until April) from their home built fifty years ago beside the Purdue Golf Course at 1633 Western Avenue. David was born in Huntingburg, Indiana, where his grandfather had come from Germany and started a business as a shoemaker. David had one brother. Their parents worked together in the family store which became a men's clothing store and sold shoes for men and women. David graduated from the Huntingburg public schools and entered Purdue as a freshman engineering student. After graduating from Purdue he worked at Bell Telephone Laboratories in New Jersey. He was not acquainted with another employee, Larry Ogborn, until a few years later when they both returned to Purdue to earn Master's degrees. David worked in California for summer experience in industrial engineering during the following years as he completed a Ph. D. He then joined the Purdue electrical engineering faculty and did research at LARS (Laboratory Application Remote Sensors) at the Purdue Research Park as did Marion Baumgartner and John Lindenlaub. Meanwhile, Ann Swank was born in Lagrange County, Indiana. As there were no boys, she and her two sisters enjoyed

working in the fields of their family's general farm with their father. Ann was active in 4-H food and clothing projects and once a project won a trip to the State Fair for her. She graduated from Topeka High School where she played violin in the Orchestra and graduated as a teacher of Foods and Clothing Construction from Manchester College. Ann first taught in Allen County along with managing a school cafeteria for 12 grades. Next she became head of the Home Economics Department at John Adams High School in South Bend. Ann began to come to Purdue to work on a Master's in the summer. The last summer she was at Purdue, a friend introduced her to David, and they began dating. After they married, Ann especially enjoyed their summers in California; when back in West Lafayette she taught 8<sup>th</sup> grade Home Ec. at John Adams Junior High School. The Landgrebes have three children: a daughter and son in Cincinnati and a daughter in Virginia. Their two grandchildren are their son's. As the family grew, Ann became a volunteer and worked with "Wives of the World" and served for twelve years on the West Lafayette School Board. Next she grew interested in landscaping their yard which resulted in awards about five years ago from Master Gardeners and from the city of West Lafayette. When their garden was selected as an open garden for that summer's garden tour, three hundred people visited it. Since retirement David serves his church and the Rotary Club as a computer helper. His comment on living at University Place: "a good place to live." Ann said she loves it at University Place but will be even happier when their home is sold. David and Ann, your new neighbors are happy that you are here and extend a hearty "Welcome"!

# **THE BULLETIN BOARD**

Get your pom-poms ready and practice your cheers because softball season is rapidly approaching. The **UPR Foundation** is a sponsor for the University Place team and is funding the team shirts and some of the equipment. Last year the team won the championship, and Captain/Coach Humberto Mendez says that the team again has a lot of talented players and is aiming for another championship. Your support will help! Watch for transportation announcements. UPDATE: University Place softball team plays their first game of the season on Thursday, May 7th, at 8:40pm, Salisbury Fields. Come out and cheer them on!!

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## NOW FOR A WORD ABOUT THESE SCOOTERS

They need to be operated with great care in the dining room. They should never be parked in the dining room. Some of the attendants graciously park them for the residents. Some further service is suggested. During the noon hour they might be washed and polished, the tire pressure checked, and the batteries charged. Some of the fancier walkers could profit from similar attention.

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## NEWS FROM NEWPORT NEWS, VA



Former UP Concierge Brandy Jo ([brandyjo831@gmail.com](mailto:brandyjo831@gmail.com)), her husband and children have relocated to 100 Tricia Lane, 5A, Newport News, VA 23601. Brandy Jo's new job there is as Client Service Coordinator at Banfield Pet Hospital, Newport News, Virginia. The Client Service Coordinator drives the flow of clients and pets through the hospital, maximizes the productivity of the veterinary medical team

(in terms of numbers of clients and pets), ensures good communication with associates and clients, and coordinates the care of clients and pets in a happy, welcoming, friendly and efficient manner, influencing clients to return and refer their friends and families. The job description sounds just right for Brandy Jo as we were privileged to enjoy her helpfulness here at UP.

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## TIPPECANOE TAIZÉ SERVICES

Your Spiritual Life Committee invites you to join us in attending the May Tippecanoe Taizé ecumenical service of prayer, song and silence to be held at 7 p.m., May 19, 2015, at Trinity United Methodist Church, Lafayette, Indiana. You may sign up at the Concierge Desk for transportation at 6:30 p.m.

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## UNIVERSITY PLACE ANNIVERSARY PARTY

The UP anniversary party will be held on Tuesday, May 12, 2015, from 4:00 PM-7:00 PM in the GR/ED Room.

# **Happy 12th Anniversary, UP**



## Court on April 7, 2015

On April 7, 2015, 5 of us went to the Lafayette Courthouse for the evidential hearing about Randy Sanders' dogs. On March 22, a long article had been written for the the JOURNAL and COURIER about this "problematic dog breeder", by Ron Wilkins. The article incensed readers who read about Sanders' abuse and the filthy conditions under which he kept his Border Collies. Judge Michael Morrissey was shown pictures, heard testimony from kennel owner Nita Pollock who is now caring for these 7 dogs, from 2 Animal Control Officers who had removed the dogs because of poor health and living conditions, and from veterinarian Dr. Heather Baker who examined and treated the dogs. Mr. Sanders questioned some witnesses, disputing testimony and saying things that were blatantly false. Mr. Sanders' one witness seemed to claim that all previous testimony was totally false. The hearing lasted 2 hours, at the end of which Judge Morrissey declared that Mr. Sanders is not to have dogs ever again. There will be another hearing in 90 days to determine the disposition of the one pet dog in Sanders' house. It was interesting; we met Ron Wilkins, and are anxious to see his follow-up column. Each of us felt that justice was being served FINALLY!! A great learning experience. The following residents; DeBoer, Bunch, Lindenlaubs, Stroop, and Weinhardts, attended the court proceedings.

## Headlines: BREEDER LOSES SEVEN DOGS, FINED \$10,000

Ron Wilkins' follow-up JOURNAL and COURIER article on April 8 accurately captured the tone of the hearing. Testimonies, conducted by Tippecanoe County Attorney Doug Masson, were direct and factual, every witness speaking to the to

the same deplorable conditions of the dogs. All the dogs have been accepted by Hull's Haven, a Border Collie rescue center in Canada, for rehab and then adoption.

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## My Get-Up and Go

How do I know that my youth is all spent?  
Well, my get-up and go has got up and went,  
But in spite of it all, I am able to grin,  
When I think of the places my get-up has been.

Old age is golden, so I have heard said,  
But sometimes I wonder as I hop into bed,  
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup  
And my eyes on the table, till I wake up.

'Ere sleep dims my eyes, I say to myself,  
Is there anything else I can lay on the shelf?  
And I'm happy to say, as I close my door,  
My friends are the same, perhaps even more.

When I was a young , my slippers were red,  
I could kick up my heels as high as my head.  
Now when I was older, my slippers were blue,  
But still I could dance the whole night through.

Now I'm still older, my slippers are black,  
I walk to the store and puff my way back.  
The reason I know my youth is all spent:  
My get-up-and-go has got up and went.

But really, I don't mind when I think with a grin  
Of all the grand places my get-up has been.  
Since I have retired from life's competition,  
I busy myself with complete repetition.

I get up each morning; dust off my wits,  
Pick up the paper and read the "obits"; If  
my name is missing, I know I'm not dead, So I  
eat a good breakfast and go back to bed.

- Author Unknown





## COLUMBIAN PARK ZOO AT UP

It sounded like a dog, but there was absolutely no dog to be seen; still there were very loud and unhappy dog sounds coming from that largest of 4 cages in the great room. On April 21, 2015 Megan and Bailey from the Tippecanoe County Zoo brought "4 really cool animals" for us to see and learn about.

First was OTIS, a little SCREECH OWL. He has been here before, and was again just as charming. He is brown to blend in with tree bark; the red screech owl of the north blends into the grass; only the "Elf Owl" is smaller. An owl's eyes are too big to turn inside which is why he must turn his whole head the 270 degrees to look around. He nests in tree cavities where he can hide; the clicking sounds in his throat are similar to a cat's purr, and he is very soft. His wings are such that he can fly silently after prey. Despite continuing competition from the big cage, next up was LANCELOT, a BEARDED DRAGON. This reptile is native to Australia, where he lives in the crevices in the semi-desert/rocky region. The thorns under his chin darken during breeding season giving him the appearance of being bearded. His spiny scales are 'one-way' towards his tail, an obvious protective mechanism. This long tail is about half his entire body length. He eats insects and smaller animals, and likes veggies.

Then we met KERNAL, a CORN SNAKE. They don't eat corn in the field but rather the mice there that eat the corn. He is very long, all muscle, and very strong; his head is tiny; his jaws are special - we have just an upper and a lower; he has an upper, and the lower splits in the center to spread for more room. He has no teeth, but has fangs. An organ in the roof of his mouth tells him what and where his tongue is smelling. Colors on his back nicely mimic the ground of the corn fields where he lives; his belly is nearly white.

Finally it is KINA'S turn - she is a NEW GUINEA SINGING DOG who has been making all the noise! She looks like a dog, acts like one, wags her tail, and probably has been bred in the past with the domestic dog. Because of her unique spine, she can leap up into trees; they have extremely predatory instincts and may well go for children, cats, etc., unable to help themselves, making them unsuitable as house pets. In the wild, they feed on small animals. This animal has a uvula which lets them howl; when a siren sounds, she and her brother at the zoo both 'sing' with it, making quite a racket!

More animals coming on May 19th - come see and hear about them, have a chance to touch them. 3PM in the Great room.



## EASTER BRUNCH AT UP



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On April 29th, at the Residents' meeting, I served chocolate covered strawberries. They were a big hit. Here is the recipe. -- Barbara Becker

### Chocolate covered strawberries recipe

Ingredients:

- One cup bran flakes
- One cup freeze dried strawberries
- 2 4oz packages of Baker's semi sweet chocolate
- ¼ tsp strawberry flavoring (optional)



Put flakes and freeze-dried strawberries in large bowl and mix. Melt the 8 oz chocolate in the microwave, in 30 second increments. (Will take about 1 minute) If using flavoring, add to the melted chocolate. Pour ½ of the chocolate and stir to coat. Pour the rest of the chocolate and continue stirring until flakes are well coated.

Spoon onto a wax paper-covered cookie sheet. Setting the sheet on a towel covered with ice will help the chocolate set up. Adaptation of chocolate covered cornflakes



## **UNIVERSITY PLACE'S ANNUAL VOLUNTEER LUNCHEON**

Volunteers started entering the Great Room and Education Room at 12pm on Friday, April 17, 2015, to see many tables arranged in a different than usual way that looked very attractive with white tablecloths on them, pretty spring-colored napkins and lovely spring bouquet arrangements in the center with lovely plates of foods. This arrangement of tables allowed the piano to be located in the middle of both rooms. As the volunteers entered, they were greeted cheerfully by Nancy Eberhardt. After the volunteers were seated, Nancy picked up her microphone and greeted everyone, welcoming us and then offered prayer. She told everyone to enjoy the luncheon that was prepared by the Dining Services staff of UP.

The food, as usual, was excellent and beautifully arranged on each plate. It consisted of salmon with star fruit used as an edible decoration, a roll, a mixture of carrots, corn, barley, grape tomatoes, and black beans, topped with shrimp on a skewer. We were then treated with a delicious dessert of strawberry pie with a whipped cream decoration on top.

As the servers quietly picked up our dishes, Jeff Goodspeed, Director of Music at First Christian Church in Lafayette, played lovely music. Lauren Blum was next introduced and she shared some sweet inspirational songs, and a melody of songs about the importance of being a volunteer and helping others.

David Henke next talked about the St. Thomas Aquinas College volunteer program group that he had talked to while they were eating lunch, and he stated that UP is greatly enriched by volunteers helping others.

Anne Pigman spoke next and she mentioned the fact that 18 students from St.

Thomas visit AL residents at least once a week. She stated that these groups of students called the "Never Alone Group Ministry" were trained by a woman named Julie at the St. Thomas Aquinas Church.

Thus, the Volunteer Luncheon ended with many smiling faces, full tummies, and much happiness that we were able to participate in such a lovely event.

-- Betty Wade

### **GOODBYE, A SAD GOODBYE**

Seems like we've had a lot of these lately. The social hour on Wednesday, April 29th, was devoted to fond farewells to Michelle Mitchell, supervisor of environmental services, who's been with us for 12 years seems like, and to Beth Snack from the Marketing Department. Thanks to Beth Brummit and to Mel Brutsman for arranging the farewell receptions on rather short notice. Michelle can be credited for the great morale among all those who clean our apartments and our corridors. Beth shared duties with Jeff Weaver in counseling new residents and those making moves from independent living to other modes. Michelle and Beth, we wish you much happiness in the days ahead.

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### **LEARNING ENGLISH**

Some reasons why it is hard to learn the English language! The present is a good time to present the present. The insurance for the invalid was invalid. He did not object to the object. The bandage was wound around the wound. He shed a tear at the tear in his shirt. He had to subject the subject to a series of tests.

## PURDUE MEMORIBILIA

We thank Humberto Mendez and his fiancée Whitney for sharing their Purdue items with us. Both are avid Purdue fans. We noted especially a 1921 *Debris* given to Whitney by a friend along with a 1921 Gala Week booklet and a 1924-25 Purdue Handbook. There is also a signed basketball and a signed football along with bobble heads of Gene Keady, Joe Tiller, and Stephanie White. The Purdue Christmas ornaments and the Purdue campus buildings are also special items. The entire collection brings back many memories for Purdue followers.

-- Barbara Hansen



**Boiler  
Up!!**

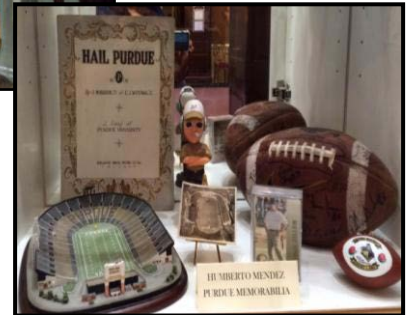


**Boiler  
Up!!**

**Boiler  
Up!!**



**Boiler  
Up!!**



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### Riggs Community Health Center

"He was a wonderful, wonderful man", among other praiseworthy comments heard from those who knew Dr. Wendell Riggs who died in 2003. And words of high praise were also applied to Sally Wattlington who presented a program on April 7, 2015 on The Riggs Clinic - Its History and Usage. This lady is a tight bundle of eager energy which easily burst forth as she chronicled the center started by Dr. Riggs from its very modest volunteer beginnings with almost no budget. It has grown to be a complex of buildings and services of today, able to offer health care to those without funds for health care, or to those without insurance for health care. No longer staffed by volunteers, the complex is now fully staffed by paid professional health-care workers. They are taking care of people who can't take care of themselves, but "this is not a free clinic, never has been", Sally said. Clients are charged \$25, and if they cannot pay, arrangements are made. Since the clinic first opened to patients on May 6, 1998, there has been a steady increase in the number of clients, mostly from the outlying communities where there are no health services. As a result, the need for more facilities and staff have also continued to rise. A medication program has been started in which a pharmaceutical will donate medicines, send them to the clinic which then distributes them as needed. Sally sees even more adults as well as children needing health care assistance in the future, and she has tried to project these needs and fulfill them before they become necessities. The future will be exciting!

-- Deb Lindenlaub



**CAROL AND DAVE**  
**BANGERT**  
**AT UNIVERSITY PLACE**



Carol and Dave Bangert were an engaging professional couple who provided UP residents with a lively look at some of the workings of the Journal & Courier. Yes, they met while both were working at the newspaper.

Carol is a native of Indiana and a graduate of Purdue. She edits Lafayette Magazine, a Journal & Courier periodic supplement, which celebrates all things Lafayette and its environs. In 2009 she ran a special issue featuring ten people and their ten favorite things. She is planning an upcoming issue with the same focus.

Dave is a native of St. Louis and a graduate of the University of Colorado. He attended that school because he wanted to ski year round. He earned money for school by being a referee for basketball games. After graduation he worked in Lawrence, Kansas for three years before he was offered the job at the J & C in 1989. His starting salary was \$16,500. He worked on several assignment desks before he became Opinions Editor in 1998. As a columnist, he was told he could write about anything he wanted. One thing that interested him was who was buried on the Purdue campus. So far, the only three

people are, John Purdue, David Ross, and Jane Beering.

When asked what was the biggest change he has seen at the newspaper, his immediate response: the No Smoking rule. Asked about the future of newspapers, Dave regretted that they are steadily losing readership, especially among young people. The newsroom is emptying out; there are fewer reporters. The University of Colorado no longer has a Journalism School (nor does IU).

As for the Brian Williams scandal (in which the star news anchor falsified his experience in Iraq), Bangert said if he were his boss, he would have fired Williams.

In response to the question—which of his stories received the most accolades, Dave said that the awards weren't what mattered to him. What he enjoyed most, he said, was being able to see interesting things and tell about them—in other words—doing his job.

His enthusiasm for his work made me want to check out his past columns on the internet — and— keep an eye out for his next one.

--Audrey Roberts

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**LAST MONDAY IN MAY**



We pause to remember those who died with so much courage so much pride. They'll never come back but memories endure to remind us of freedom fragile, pure. We're worthy of their sacrifice if we pause each day not just on the last Monday in May.

--John T. Bird, Birmingham, AL

We can't all be heroes.  
 Somebody has to sit on the curb  
 and clap as they go by.

**TO UP RAISED-BED**  
**GARDNERS**  
**THE GLORY OF THE GARDEN**

"Our England is a garden that is full of stately views, of borders, beds and shrubberies and lawns and avenues, with statues on the terraces and peacocks strutting by; but the Glory of the Garden lies in more than meets the eye. For where the thick laurels grow, along the thin red wall, you will find the tool- and potting-sheds which are the heart of all; the cold-frames and the hot-houses, the dung pits and the tanks, the rollers, carts and drain-pipes, with the barrows and the planks. And there you'll see the gardeners, the men and 'prentice boys told oft to do as they are bid and do it without noise; for except when seeds are planted, and we shout to scare the birds, the Glory of the Garden it abideth not in words. And some can pot begonias and some can bud a rose, and some are hardly fit to trust with anything that grows; but they can roll and trim the lawns and sift the sand and loam, for the Glory of the Garden occupieth all who come. Our England is a garden, and such gardens are not made by singing "Oh, how beautiful!" and sitting in the shade, while better men than we go out and start their working lives at grubbing weeds from gravel-paths with broken dinner-knives. There's not a pair of legs so thin, there's not a head so thick, there's not a hand so weak and white, nor yet a heart so sick, but it can find some needful job that's crying to be done, for the Glory of the Garden glorifieth every one. Then seek your job with thankfulness and work till further orders, even if it's only netting strawberries or killing slugs on borders and when your back stops aching and

May UP Beat 2015

your hands begin to harden, you will find yourself a partner in the Glory of the Garden. Oh, Adam was a gardener, and God who made him sees that half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees, so when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray for the Glory of the Garden, that it may not pass away!"

-- written by: Rudyard Kipling



**THE CLAYMATES**  
**LUNCHEON**

At noon on Saturday, May 2nd, the Claymates and their guests gathered in the Assisted Living Creative Arts Room for a minestrone soup luncheon which was served in bowls the Claymates had made. Various Claymates and guests contributed crackers, biscuits, cheeses and desserts.

**FINAGLE IS MURPHY'S**  
**COUSIN, THEY ARE ALIKE!**

1. Law of Mechanical Repair- After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch and you'll have to pee.
2. Law of random numbers- If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal; someone always answers.
3. Variation Law- If you change lines or traffic lanes, the one you were in will always move faster than the one you were in.
4. Law of result- When you try to prove to someone that a machine will not work, IT WILL!!



WE WISH TO EXTEND  
OUR SINCERE SYMPATHY TO  
TORI BUNCH ON THE DEATH  
OF HER DAUGHTER AND TO  
THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF

### **WILLIAM S. FARRIS**

William S. (Bill) Farris, a University Place resident, was born December 20, 1916, in Alma, Arkansas, and died April 23, 2015, at University Place. He graduated with a B.S. from the University of Arkansas in 1937; married Ramona Brown in Fayetteville, AK, in 1939; completed a M.S. at Arkansas in 1946 and earned a Ph.D. from Purdue in 1955. Having by then served as manager of two Agricultural Experiment Stations for the University of Arkansas and teaching agricultural marketing at Arkansas State University and serving as a lay minister at a local church, he joined the faculty of the Purdue Department of Agricultural Economics, specializing in grain marketing. Bill was preceded in death by his wife Ramona, two brothers and two sisters. He is survived by sons William



May beautiful memories  
sustain you during this time  
of sorrow.



and Jon, seven grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

### **PATRICIA L. BISHER**

Patricia L. Bisher, a University Place resident, was born July 2, 1930, in Racine, WI, and died April 25, 2015, at University Place. She married Kenneth Bisher on October 16, 1954, in Racine. He preceded her in death on December 23, 1992. Pat had been a waitress and member of the Battle Ground Fire Department Auxiliary. Pat is survived by daughters Jane, Kendra, sons Robert, Michael, John and David, eleven grandchildren, eleven great grandchildren, and two brothers. She was preceded in death by two sisters and two brothers.

### **MARY RUTH GRAHAM**

September 19, 1920 – April 28, 2015  
No further information available.

### **VIOLA STOCK**

April 25, 1925 – April 29, 2015  
No further information available.

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**UNIVERSITY PLACE  
1700 LINDBERG RD  
W LAFAYETTE IN 47906**

## **HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!**



**ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?**

By Florence Jones Hadley

I think of times as the night draws nigh of an old house on a hill,  
Of a yard all wide and blossom-starred, where the children played at will.  
And when the deep night at last came down, hushing the merry din,  
Mother would look all around and ask, "Are all the children in?"

'Tis many and many a year since then, and the old house on the hill,  
No longer echoes childish feet, and the yard is still, so still.  
But I see it all as the shadows creep, and though many the years have been,  
Since then, I can hear my mother ask, "Are all the children in?"

I wonder if, when those shadows fall, on the last short earthly day,  
When we say goodbye to the world outside, all tired of our childish play,  
When we meet the Lover of boys and girls, who died to save them from sin,  
Will we hear Him ask as Mother did, "Are all the children in?"