



4/1 April Fool's Day

APRIL 2015



4/15 Tax Day



4/3 Good Friday

4/3 -11 Passover



4/22 Earth Day



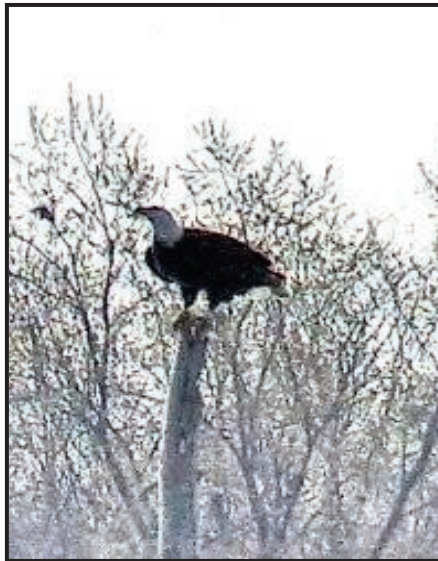
4/5 Easter

U niversity P lace BEAT



4/26 Arbor Day

Spring is arriving slowly!





APRIL 2015 HAPPY DAYS

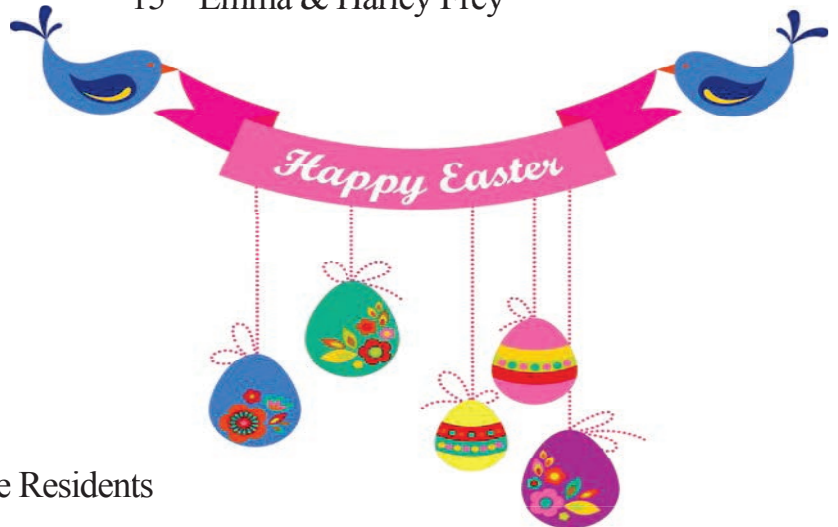


HAPPY BIRTHDAY

01 Karen Bogan
04 Avis Anderson
09 Opal Reiff
12 David Landgrebe
12 Shirley Freed (AL)
15 Marj Mannering
16 Sam Postlethwait
23 Haines McKibbin
25 Vi Stock
29 Marsha Fredericks (Creasy Springs)
30 Dee Cox-Peterson
and to ALL Assisted Living and Health Care Residents

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

10 Maralee & Marion Baumgardner
15 Emma & Harley Frey



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



*A true friend is someone who reaches
for your hand and touches your heart.*



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

GENE and EDIE SODERBEG welcomed their 3rd and 4th great-grandchildren into the family recently; they are, Jackson Douglas Archer born on March 3, 2015, from Lafayette and Maria Caroline Lehnert born on January 28, 2015, from Indianapolis.

SECOND FLOOR NEWS

During the month of March SAM POSTLETHWAIT was visited two times by great grandsons Sergio and Robert.



RICHARD SHOEMAKER wants us to know that one of the electric scooters you have observed in our corridors belongs to Bruce Cooke. It would seem he was sold a well-used floor model, because in less than six months the batteries were failing, and Jan was having to push Bruce home. A service call revealed that the cells had weakened and the terminals were corroded. Fortunately, the replacement of the entire battery case was accomplished under warranty. Now Bruce is cruising down the halls to exercise, lunch and the barber shop - which he thinks is well staffed, by the way- and getting back home again under power. We've been losing some good staff members lately. Bob Fish has left the employ of "the Sisters" and is moving to a new position in St. Louis; he's been a real friend to many of us. And Barb Irwin has retired. She will be a difficult one to replace; she was a dear friend of all of us and familiar with

so many resources. Sorry also to see Brandy Jo leave the front desk, but Leanna is a winner! Garden time is approaching, and that includes pumpkin time. How about it, Dick? Are you going for yet a bigger monster?

THIRD FLOOR NEWS

Dear Friends and Family:

Friday, March 13, was a big day of surprises for me - MARY JAY. First one was when Sue brought Charley, my son who lives in Houston, Texas, to my apartment that morning. It had been kept a secret that he was taking time off to especially be here for my birthday. I had not seen him since he helped me move in fall of 2013. As you can imagine it was a wonderful day of talking nonstop of all our favorite memories. We did take a few minutes to watch some basketball, but the teams we cared most about were not playing until night. Charley ate dinner with me and then spent the night at Sue's. Saturday morning he and Sue came with Steven (her son who lives in Lafayette) and we all went out to lunch. Sue's birthday was last week so I was treating her to wherever she would like to eat. I was surprised that she just picked Taco Bell as the place, as I thought that she would have wanted something more upscale. She had said, though, that after Taco Bell she wanted to get something that was really a favorite of hers, lots of good buttered popcorn. So after we ate our burritos we drove to the movie theater to get some popcorn. When we arrived there I wanted to stay in the car and just let them go in and buy what they wanted. They all insisted though that I come in, so I did. There waiting in the lobby to surprise me were Charles (Sue's

THIRD FLOOR NEWS (cont'd)

son who lives in Carmel, IN) and wife Jeanne with their two children plus their young niece and nephew as well as Jeanne's parents. Sue had planned, as a part of the surprise celebration of my birthday, that we would all see the new Disney Cinderella movie. There were 12 of us. It was fun. The show was delightful and the popcorn was good. After the show Sue had arranged for everyone to come to my apartment. There she had a table of delicious refreshments, a huge platter of fresh cut-up fruit, sandwiches, and cookies, plus a large assorted cheese cake with a topping of 95 candles that spelled Happy Birthday. They lit them all and it took me 3 big breaths to blow them all out. As we were sitting and visiting the little boys brought me the cards that they and their families had brought. After opening and enjoying them Sue said that there were a few more and sent the little girls to bring those out of the bedroom. That is when they brought out the large basket filled with all the wonderful birthday cards that you all and many of your family members sent to me. There were over 130 cards. I was amazed and truly touched at seeing that so many of you took the time to send your good wishes and wanted to help make this a very special day. I am truly enjoying the cards, all the sweet verses plus the newsy letters and the pictures that came with them. I especially love seeing how the children have grown. There are so many that I haven't opened all of them yet but hope to by the 17th. I love reading every verse—and everything you write—even the little ones signatures. I want to write each one of you a personal letter but you might not get it before Christmas, I don't move so fast any more, but until you do

April UP Beat 2015

hear from me please accept this note as a Thank You for your time and effort and dear messages. You all contributed to making this a Birthday I shall always remember.

With love and grateful appreciation to each of you, MARY JAY

“GrandMary- Aunt- Sister- Mother”

GARDEN HOME NEWS

Abby Hart, a sophomore at Harrison High School, granddaughter of RUSS HART was given a Sportsman award, a first team Academic All-American Award, the All-State award, and was a 4-year letter diver award recipient at Harrison.

ASSISTED LIVING NEWS

Columbian Park Zoo visited with AL residents and brought two cute little critters- a Hedgehog and a guinea pig to show.



THE BULLETIN BOARD

Spiritual Life Committee

Your Spiritual Life Committee invites you to join us in attending the April Tippecanoe Taizé ecumenical service of prayer, song and silence to be held at 7 p.m., April 21, 2015, at Central Presbyterian Church, Lafayette, Indiana. You may sign up for 6:30 p.m. transportation at the Concierge Desk.



MARCH 20, 2015 -FIRST DAY OF SPRING!!! LET'S PLANT A GARDEN !

Ada Jones who takes care of the Garden Project at University Place says there are two garden beds that are not spoken for so speak up! Who would like to plant a few seeds and enjoy the results? Call Ada Jones 765-497-9705



News from the UPR Foundation, Inc.

Lillian Cote and family made a generous contribution to the UPR Foundation in honor of Louis Cote for a shelter for bus passengers on Lindberg Road in front of University Place. It will provide shelter in bad weather for residents and employees of UP who use the buses to get around town. The bus company is scheduled to begin construction this spring.



A PROPOSED SUPPORT FOR BORDER COLLIES

Did you read the article by writer Ron Wilkins in THE JOURNAL and COURIER on Sunday, March 22nd, about breeder Randy Sanders, his treatment and conditions of his Border Collie dogs, and were as upset as several of UP residents are?

There is to be a two-hour hearing in Lafayette Superior Court 6, on Tuesday, April 7th, at 9:30 AM. David Henke has approved the transportation to the court house and Sue Martin has arranged for the bus. Sign up at the Concierge's desk and let's show our support!



REFLECTIONS PROGRAM

Dan Robin, a troubadour, performed here at University Place on March 9, 2015 at 7pm in the Great Room with residents attending and enjoying his music.



PURDUE TECHNOLOGY SERVICE GROUP

On Wednesday, March 4, 2015, four Purdue students (Sydney, Christina, Adam, and Rachel) gave a presentation to residents explaining the benefits to senior citizens of certain Internet Applications.

They detailed how Facebook, Facetime, and Skype can facilitate maintaining contact with loved ones and friends throughout the world, and

establishing new friends through interest groups if one so wishes.

In the discussion they explained and demonstrated how one sets up his/her own personal account with these applications, and steps that may be taken to make one's personal information secure.

In addition, the entertainment application Netflix was discussed as a way one may watch movies and TV shows at nominal cost. --Bill Weinhardt

AUTISM MONTH

On Tuesday, March 10, 2015, Gina Warren Abston, Ms, BCBA and Jordan Banks, therapist, presented a program on autism. They are with the Cornerstone Autism Center located in the Purdue Research Park. In 2011 they opened with one client. They now have 43 clients and 56 employees. The average stay at the Center is 1 1/2 years. They accept children at 16 months. Early intervention is very important. They have clients who are adults also. Treatment is one on one and is different for each client. Treatment is geared to help each client minimize behaviors that limit them from communicating and socializing with others. Autism is not curable, but learned behaviors give the clients chances to be productive citizens. Thanks to our Wellness Committee For arranging this informative program.

--Doris Swensen



The Frontiersmen, by Alan Eckert,
reviewed by Maralee Baumgartner

Maralee said, "It's all true but it reads like a novel". It must have been exciting to read because it was exciting to listen to Maralee talk about it. We've all heard of Daniel Boone and Tecumseh. But who had heard of Simon Kenton, also known as Simon Butler.

Simon sounded like quite a character, right out of some Elmore Leonard or Zane Gray adventure western. But Simon was for real, a real person, a hero. Tall, exceptionally strong, a skillful scout and guide, a friend to Daniel Boone, he had a winning personality, and he could shoot a bird at 600 feet. At some point he was adopted by a tribe of Shawnee Indians, whose chief was Tecumseh.

Born in Virginia in 1755, Simon lived on the American frontier for most of his life. He changed his name after he was in a fist fight with William Leachman over the love of a young girl. They knocked each other out. When Simon came to, he thought he had killed William. He took off for the Kentucky frontier and changed his name from Kenton to Butler. Not until years later, when he learned Leachman was still alive, did he change his name back.

Kenton served as a scout for George Rogers Clark during the American Revolution, then as a scout for "Mad" Anthony Wayne in the Northwest Indian War, then again as a scout during the War of 1812. It was said that only a few white men were as good as the Indians at the "Indian game" and Kenton was one of them.

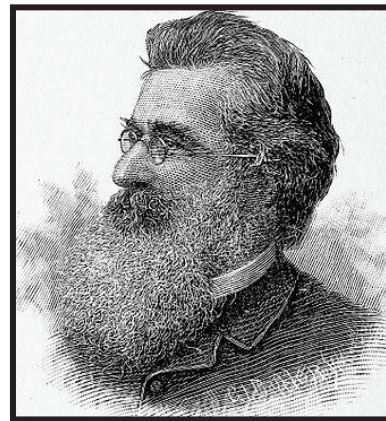
The book is constructed from historical documents of all kinds—is accurate in its facts and dramatic in the

narration. Maralee's enthusiasm for her subject was infectious. Let's hope she comes back soon with another review.

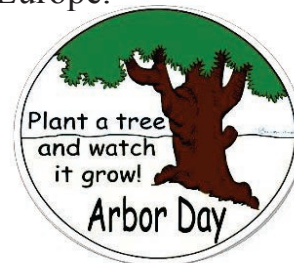
Next up: Jean Chew will review, "The First Phone Call From Heaven" on May 13th; make your reservations.

-- Audrey Roberts

First American Arbor Day
in the United States



The first American Arbor Day originated in Nebraska City, Nebraska, on April 10, 1872; the brainchild of Julius Sterling Morton, when an estimated one million trees were planted in Nebraska. Birdsey Northrop of Connecticut was responsible for globalizing it when he visited Japan in 1883 and delivered his Arbor Day and Village Improvement message. In that same year, the American Forestry Association made Northrop the Chairman of the committee to campaign for Arbor Day nationwide. He also brought his enthusiasm for Arbor Day to Australia, Canada, and Europe.



Put a Dash of Delight



Flavor Enhancers—making taste buds happy!

Your sense of taste does not decrease with age according to recent research. There are other factors like illness and medication that reduce your ability to taste. However, you can use flavor enhancers to make meals more appealing.

Seasonings are an easy and effective way to punch up flavor. Try options like lemon-pepper, cumin, curry, clove, or allspice. You can add these to a variety of dishes and they will add depth and complexity to the dish. Similarly, you can use infused vinegars for salad dressings, in vegetable side dishes, or as marinade.

You can also improve your sense of taste with aromatics. An aromatic is any ingredient that enhances both the flavor and aroma of a dish. By increasing both flavor and smell, aromatics create a more fulfilling and satisfying meal experience. Common aromatics include: fresh herbs like rosemary, basil, fennel, and mint; citrus peel; ginger; onion; garlic; celery; green pepper; parsley; and cilantro.

Students from Purdue's dietetics department will give a presentation titled "Put a Dash of Delight into your Diet." The presentation will be Thursday, April 23rd at 3:30pm in the Education Room. Please plan to attend and learn more about recent research on taste, its effect on appetite and health, and tips for

improving flavor in your meals. For more information please contact Karrie Lincoln at klincol@purdue.edu.

-- Whitney Lahrman

TEN THINGS YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW ABOUT EASTER EGGS

1. They predate Christianity; in 3000 B.C. Persia, eggs were dyed red and given as gifts in celebration of the first day of spring.
2. Easter eggs are also a byproduct of Lent when many gave up eggs during the fast days ending on Easter.
3. Before easy egg dyes, onion peels, tree bark, flower petals, and juices were used.
4. PAAS Dye Co. began selling 5 packets of 5 colors for 5 cents in 1880 and now sells 10 million kits annually.
5. Like Halloween, in some European countries children still go house to house to collect eggs at Easter.
6. The Easter Egg Roll begun by Dolly Madison on the Capitol lawn in the 1800s, has been held on the White House lawn since 1878, the only time it is open to tourists.
7. Many Easter eggs aren't eggs but chocolate; in Scotland fish and chips shops sell deep-fried chocolate eggs
8. The most valuable Easter eggs are the 65 jeweled Fabergé eggs made as Easter gifts for the Russian czars' families.
9. The world's largest Easter egg, made of chocolate in 2005 in Belgium, weighed more than 2600 pounds.
10. "Easter eggs" has become a term for an inside joke or hidden message coined at Atari in 1979.



UP TALENT ABOUNDS

UP Resident Karl Zollner emceed the star-studded UP Talent Show at 7 p.m., March 2, 2015 in the filled-to-overflowing Great Room. The show began with five songs played by Tom Kelly using three different styles of Harmonica. He began with the first song he ever learned for Harmonica sixty years ago in Switzerland. Next, Karen Bogan was the leader for the performance of a group of seven Line Dancers. Fred Fredericks, a.k.a. Howard Shyster, Esq., Mr. & Mrs. Phillips (the Swensens) and the Stage Manager, Deb Lindenlaub, presented an amusing and useful plan to handle scammers in "The Eight Million Dollar Deal". Chef Joseph Peretin then skillfully performed on his cello a lovely "Minuet" from the Bach Suite. Former Butler University School of Music student and UP resident Mary Blickenstaff performed a lovely piano solo, "I Walk with God". A skit about several confusing issues in the new dining room system was performed by the "sister act": Karen Bogan and Janet Stroud, and the "answer man", Mel Brutsman. UP's Fitness Coordinator Matt Radosevic was next and performed two Metallica songs on his electric guitar. UP's dancing stars, Marty and Barbara Becker, performed a slow swing dance to the Beatles song "When I'm 64" and then demonstrated several steps performed to Latin rhythms. Then the Swensens, Cliff in his Derby hat and Doris in a hat with feathers and veil, brought back memories with their sweet performance of "I Remember it Well" from "Gigi". Chuck Boonstra's nostalgic reading from "A Boy and His Grandmother" featured the story "Granny at Christmas". The nearly 60 minute talent show concluded with Janet Blickenstaff on Flute and Channing at the Piano accompanying the

audience in singing Channing's composition "University Place Hymn". Thank you, one and all, for a delightful entertainment.

A "Tip of the Hat" to Barbara Irwin

March 4, 2015, is a day we all will long remember! At 9:00 a.m., the crowd of residents began to grow and grow in the Great Room. The anticipation of the party and the thoughts of Barbara being honored that day were quite prevalent. The cake that had been ordered for the party was absolutely beautiful! The cake was shaped into a large top hat and was so fresh & deliciously moist that people were talking about it long after the party was over. Around 9:30 a.m., Barbara arrived and in typical Barbara fashion, mentioned that she just noticed that she had a run in her hose and would have to fix that first before she would stay at the party. It didn't take her long to get into party mode and reappear much to everyone's delight. Barbara introduced her husband, Tom to everybody and immediately began telling her stories as only Barb can tell them. She kept the audience in stitches, as she told of various situations that she had encountered from when she first came to University Place to the present. The audience remembered many of the residents' names Barb mentioned and everybody enjoyed the stories. Barbara's card basket was full to overflowing as residents brought their good wishes with them to the party. In his three-minute speech, David also mentioned how much Barbara would be missed here at University Place.

The party continued until 11:00 a.m., with Barbara and the residents enjoying their last day together. A "tip of the hat to Barbara" will be in our memories for quite some time.

-- Karen Bogan

News from Apartment 110

The end of February and beginning of March found KARL ZOLLNER on an ice fishing trip to Crystal Lake in the Northwest part of the lower peninsula of MI. Their 10 year old granddaughter Bella requested this event because she had heard her dad and Karl talking about their past ice fishing adventures and she had never been ice fishing. Her mother did it up-right and hired a professional guide for the 3 of us. That meant that we were carried far out onto the lake in snowmobiles on the bitterly cold, windy day; once there however we spent the day on lawn chairs in a heated tent-like facility with the holes already drilled in the 20 inches of ice with a fish finder in one of the holes. That meant Bella could watch fish rise up from the weedy bottom to approach her bait. She of course, she caught most of the perch that they brought back. It sure was a lot different from what Karl did in his younger days but much more fun and a lot more comfortable.

At the end of March Karl and Mary will be flying to Maryland to visit their daughter and grandson; during part of that trip, they will be taking a Disney Cruise to Atlantis. Karl plans to report on this trip in next month's UP Beat.

MAGIC SHOW

Where did it go? How did it change color? What made that happen? Why didn't it fall apart? 'Ours was just to sit, and not to question why!' On March 25, 2015, Margie set the magic stage when she appeared cooling herself with a fan made of playing cards which, when carelessly tossed in the air, came down as a top hat made of the cards. Tricks with silk scarves, with various liquids, with newspapers and combinations of these were accompanied by some spoken commentary but more often meanings were specifically conveyed with Ron's body language and facial expressions. Appropriate music was playing in the background. Margie looked 'highly insulted' when he put an empty cardboard square on her as a hat, and declared, "Nothing inside!" She found Henrietta again, an expressively cute hand-puppet bunny that lived in a top hat and with whom Margie carried on a conversation. Having introduced several friends from Triple X and from Bruno's, Ron declared the theme of tonight's presentation to be all about Coca Cola, and both Ron and Margie then shed their long-sleeved shirts to reveal red tee shirts with the Coke logo. (missing was Ron's traditional pink jacket!) From various places he managed to extract different-sized Coke bottles, some full, some empty, some very much too big to have come from such a small space. Using a most gracious audience volunteer, Sue Martin participated in a rather risqué bra slight-of-hand which brought yet another round of enthusiastic applause. One of his 'best' acts was called "A Grave Mistake", where he conversed with an undertaker about costs of his casket, what he could and could not afford. This is too good to give away the particulars! Be sure to attend the next show! The 8" high stage on which Ron and Margie did their acts allowed everyone in the room to see everything that was happening, their frequent spontaneous expressions of awe and applause really showing their appreciation. Like so many performances and the many hours spent in preparation, it was soon over, but the smiles and laughter made for great lasting memories. It was a good show!! -- Deb Lindenlaub

GET ACQUAINTED WITH SOME NEW NEIGHBORS

Pet biographies instead of those of new residents began as an April Fool's Day prank in the April, 2004, UP BEAT and now have become a tradition. How many of these most-loved animals do you remember?

Molly Million, Barney Adams, Meggie, Ralphie and Purdy Wade, Angus Hart, Bitty Ingleman, Patches and Cali Lindenlaub, Heidi Sharp, Sammy McNew, Cally Goffman, Sir Winston Collins, Tanner Beach, Skitz Morse, Kody Schilling, Jiminy Wollan, Nickie Stroup, Yin Winslow-Myers, Morgan Hutton Rice and Mocha Rice, Isabelle and Missy Olsen, Bill, Jr. Weinhardt, Fred Fish, Gabby Kampen, Sebastian Jones, Trixie DeBoer and Willy Suddarth. This year we are introducing our two very newest UP pets.

BAILEY COOPER WESTOVER BYRD



Bailey is Karen Byrd's registered Shih Tzu; his sire was Loco's Scrumptious Gaberial n Blues, and his dam was Loco's Gold n Touch. Karen got him directly from breeder Jill Cunningham. Bailey is now one year old; very much a companion dog, he is intelligent and stubborn (comes when called only if he feels like it) but loves to be with people. Bailey's typical day includes balcony duty from where he keeps an eye on activities on the trail by the Celery Bog and watches people and geese; he is Karen's

friendly greeter, takes walks with her and takes naps in his crate or on a blanket on the floor. Bailey's special skill is retrieving thrown toys. He likes to dine late, around 8 p.m. and prefers lamb and rice. Then he sleeps on the big bed. Karen's son Brian's lake cottage is Bailey's favorite vacation spot. When asked his political affiliation, he promptly stated that whichever party supports a platform of doggie treats with every retail purchase will get his vote!

KIT WILLIS



Kit (Sir Kaiser Kit Kat von Tippecanoe) was found on Interstate 65 east of Lafayette and adopted in 2012 from the Lafayette animal shelter by his owner, Victoria Willis. He is a brown Tabby and five years old. Kit is independent, curious, amusing and has kind of a John Wayne swagger when he'd pleased with himself, probably due to having distant relatives on board the Mayflower 1620. (Credits to all those felines who heroically protected the ship and passengers from rodents.) Kit's day starts with waking his owner by pouncing on her bed and walking around on top of her. With luck, he elicits her attention and receives a two minute tummy tickle. The two proceed to the kitchen where Kit jumps to the counter to supervise the preparation of his breakfast. The remainder of the day varies considerably with activities from stretching and yawning to knocking over vases, especially those containing fresh cut flowers

PET BIOGRAPHIES (cont'd)

and water. Also, there is hopping into boxes, baskets and drawers. Once he slept two nights in his owner's office file cabinet after jumping in the back of a drawer and was discovered only after meowing two days later. Kit has special artistic skills; his watercolor painting has been exhibited in the Greater Lafayette Museum of Art. His favorite color is yellow. Kit's hobbies include monitoring the geese in the backyard, chasing and pouncing on real and imaginary bugs and spiders and playing with his beloved tattered catnip mouse toy. At naptime you may find Kit on top of his owner's laptop computer keyboard which messes up the settings much to his owner's dismay. Of particular note is the unwanted 180 rotation of the monitor screen. Kit has the daunting task of being home defender. As Surveillance General in Charge, his role is to patrol the entire property from his various window stations. Of particular concern and interest are the UP geese. The job patrol is demanding as there are many things to watch for, including song birds, snowflakes, and deliverymen. Kit also keeps an eye out for Cool Cat, a black feline friend who occasionally strolls by. Kit and Vicki convene later in the day to watch TV evening news and have supper. His favorite foods are wild caught pink Argentine shrimp and bacon bits. After an entertaining evening with his favorite book, "If You Give a Mouse a Cookie", his favorite movies, "Ratatouille" and "Mouse Hunt", favorite TV/Radio Program, "Mickey Mouse Club" re-runs, or listening to cool jazz, Kit sleeps on a pillow on the bed in the guest room. Kit's most exciting adventure began when he got lost in Northern Indiana while vacationing at Lake James, his owner's summer get-away. He had disappeared into

the wild for five months; after launching a major "lost cat" campaign, Vicki had almost given up all hope of ever seeing him again, but miracles do happen. Word was received that he had been found on a snowy December day in 2013. He was very scrawny with matted fur, but needless to say there was a joyful reunion!!! Kit soon returned to full health and his mischievous ways. (Hurray for micro-chipping all pets!!) Now he considers anywhere with a sunny window for a sun bath as his best vacation spot. A Libertarian, with no social skills to speak of and who obediently comes only if he feels like it, Vicki says Kit is the bee's knees, the cat's meow and a jolly good companion.

A PROPOSAL FROM KIT AND VICKI

Convert the UP Bistro into a cat café! In New York and cities all over the world, notably in cat-crazy Japan, cat cafés are providing quality time for cat enthusiasts to visit, pet, play with and learn more about cats from docents. All the cats are available for adoption to a good home. Café visitors agree to not feed the cats, not wake a sleeping cat and not pick up a cat without permission. Visitors remove their shoes, use hand sanitizer and may not use flash photography. Who visits cat cafés? They are cat lovers, largely female, often partner to someone allergic to cats; often owners of elderly cats looking to adopt. Children are limited as to when they may visit. A little quality cat time might calm someone's nerves or simply provide some amusement. The purpose of cat cafés is that caring people simply want the cats to get adopted and find a good home; the cafés allow mere humans a chance to commune with cats and maybe even bring one home forever.

(Idea evolved upon reading an article in a recent issue of the New York Times.)

BEARS COLLECTION DISPLAY CASE

In March the bears at University Place came out of hibernation in their finest clothes, hand knit sweaters, Purdue attire, fancy hats, Sunday best, special furs, University Place sweaters, etc. They also proudly showed their talents such as reading, painting, and hosting parties. There were even several rabbits that joined the bears in celebrating spring. We thank all who allowed their bears to visit us: Betty Bennett, Deb Lindenlaub, Barbara Becker, Elfa and Kelly Taylor, Beth Brumit, Ruth DeBoer, Chris Mills, Esther and Chuck Boonstra, Louise Leatherman, Karen Byrd, Nancy Eberhard, Humberto Mendez, and Louise Sellke.

-- Barbara Hansen



The Zoo

Who will bring what today? St. Patrick's Day, March 17, 2015, and Megan brought 4 special animals for the group. This was her first time here, and although nervous she did a fine job of telling about and showing her first friend, a TOMATO FROG. He had a bright red back, a protective mechanism telling a would-be predator that this is not good to eat, the female is brighter in color than the male. A tiny little thing, some only as big as a thumbnail!, he lives in the puddles in the rain forest, waiting for a bug to come by then his tongue comes out to capture it. He needs to be wet constantly to survive - Megan had a spray bottle with essentially treated rain water in it to simulate his home pond water; she sprayed her hands as well as the frog. Among the questions asked was about the difference between toads and frogs. There are many signs to look for, making one distinctly different from the other. Did you know that a tree frog who has sticky pads on his feet, the bigger the pads the higher up in the tree he lives? As he sat on a towel on Megan's hand, "Pedro" the CHINCHILLA comes from way up high in the Andes Mountains, and has the second densest fur (first is the River Otter) - we maybe have a dozen hairs from a follicle but the chinchilla has 60! "...pretty nifty little creatures" Megan says - they are jumpers, and hate getting their fur wet because then it matts. The ears are hairless and get bright red acting as his sweat mechanism when overheated. Whiskers act as body width sensors - either he fits into a hole or he doesn't. Being nocturnal, they are very active at night, but have very poor eyesight, using their ears to locate prey. Teeth are always growing so are kept filed down by gnawing on such as roots, twigs, or carrots. They keep clean by 'bathing' in a pile of dust since water will matt the fur; the pet trade and poachers who hunt for their fur have rendered them on the endangered list. By touching the back of the hand to the fur on his back, one experiences the utter softness of the fur - the front of one's hand has too much oil on it. A SKINK called "Racer" lives in the tall grasses of Australia where he manages to keep warm, and love to bask in the sun; he needs warmth in order to be active. His protection is suddenly flicking his bright blue tongue out at a predator. Having bad eyesight, this tongue also acts as a direction finder for food. Smooth scales and his short stubby legs help him slip through the grasses and his spotted tan coloration acts to camouflage him. The zoo breeds both cockroaches and crickets for his food. "Smallest to biggest" Megan had said at the beginning. With a leash she reached into the largest cage and brought out "Whoopie" a PATAGONIAN CAVY. This exotic pet had long 'flesh and bone' hind legs with claws on her long feet, callouses at the heel. She looks to be part rabbit, part dog, part deer, and definitely related to the kangaroo but has no tail to speak of - she walks around, whereas the 'roo hopped everywhere. Once frightened, she was seen to go 16 feet straight up, her defense mechanism is then to land on her prey, and she can run up to 35 mph. Her eyes are on the side of her head, and like the chinchilla she also need to gnaw on things to keep her teeth filed down. She grazes during the day, loves apples, has good eyes, ears, and sense of smell. Adults can weigh 15- 30 pounds; there are 1-3 babies in a litter, gestation period 90 days. Google has quite a lot of information and many many nice pictures of the cavy.

--Deb Lindenlaub

The Zoo (cont'd)



Tomato Frog



Chinchilla



Patagonian Cavy



Skink



ST. PATRICK'S DAY FEAST

On St. Patrick's Day everyone is at least part Irish, and the color green was evident everywhere, in clothing, and particularly in the Conservatory dining room. White napkins were set off by green tablecloths, and a green menu was at each place. Titled the Chefs Table, such Irish fare was offered as Irish Guinness Beef Stew, Irish Soda Bread, and Irish Slaw. Other entrees offered were Corned Beef and Cabbage (what else!), Cornish Hen, or Dill Buttered Salmon. Dessert was elegant Crème de Mint Pie, and green beer was available as self-serve. Everything was super delicious, as usual, and Mel was really in the spirit of the day with his handsome green attire. Dinner was made all the more enjoyable by John Byrd's playing of the electronic keyboard; he chose Several Irish tunes, of course, and other selections all easily conducive to singing along.

-- Deb Lindenlaub



Canticle of the Arts in March
Jan Wright- Owner of First Class
Clutter

We were very blessed to have Jan Wright come and talk to our community in March about her downtown "Blanket Mission." This was of special interest to us here at University Place as many of us had donated blankets to give out to her local project to help others.

During the winter Jan had the idea to help local people in need because of the severe weather expected. Jan's idea was for people to donate blankets that were new or used and she would set up a place in front of her downtown antique store for people to come and pick up a blanket if needed. She used an "old tattered box" to put the blankets in and set it in the alcove area of her store. She had written "Free" in big letters on the side and then got the word out to the community that people could donate to this project. Jan felt it was very important that there were no questions asked of the people receiving blankets so that they would not feel any judgment. Jan said her husband was a little hesitant about what she was getting into, but she decided to go ahead and give it a try. Jan herself was surprised and overwhelmed by the response from both those donating and those in need. She began to touch us all with some of the experiences she had with the blankets.

Jan said she was surprised to find out how many people in this area live in their cars. As she sometimes had the chance to talk to people getting blankets they taught her about their ways to survive in the cold.

Evidently, a lot of the people who live in cars park in the large parking lots such as the ones for Meijer's or Wal-Mart. They feel it is safest if they park between the huge

semi-trucks that are there for the night because that way people can't disturb them and they feel safer. Several people came back later in the winter to tell Jan that they don't know how they would have survived without the blankets they had received from the "tattered box."

One of the local ladies that received blankets said she is raising several of her young grandchildren. She came back and told Jan how her family was able to use the blankets. This lady actually had a home but the warmest place in the house was at night when they could get the temperature to 54 degrees in the kitchen. They put blankets on the floor and then made a tent to keep the warm air in as they slept.

There were also inspirational stories from people bringing the blankets in for others to use. One man came by and told her that it was very important that he be able to give back to others because he had been helped when he needed it. This man used to live on the streets in Chicago. He told Jan that he had lived in a refrigerator box lined with aluminum foil for three years. He said that when you live in a box you can't leave it for very long or someone will take it from you. Because other people helped him with things like blankets he was able to survive. The great news is that he is now able to provide for himself. He has a wife and now lives in this area. He has been able to paint houses for a living and is very thankful for his life now. He just wanted to help as he had been helped.

One of the other moving stories was when a little girl who is about eleven, came by the store with her mother to donate blankets. Jan began to ask why she was bringing blankets to help people. With tears in her eyes Jan told us what the little



CANTICLES OF THE ARTS (cont'd)

girl said. Evidently the girl said “My father died when I was born”. She said “now I do things that will make my father proud of me.” What a touching way her mother had found for her to honor their loved one. Jan said she knows they have given at least 3,806 blankets and feels it has probably been over 4,000. She told us “We live in a good world.” She was obviously inspired by the people that came by to be a part of the “tattered box ministry.” Jan said “Now, every night I am thankful that I have a blanket.” She said she came from humble beginnings and she feels it is important to honor where you have come from. She told me before she left, that whenever she drives by the big parking lots at night she can’t help but look to see if there are cars parked in between the trucks. I think after hearing this presentation, I will be watching also.

Jan runs several businesses including estate sales for people. It was hard finding a time for her to be here, but I hope to have her back next fall to update us. She is also writing a children’s book about “The Old Tattered Box.” Because of this ministry three other towns have decided to do a blanket program like this one. What a great example of how one person can do so much! --Nancy Eberhard

BOB FISH'S GOING AWAY PARTY

It was a sad yet happy gathering as UP residents said goodbye to long time friend Bob Fish. He and his family moved to St. Louis, Missouri. We are sure to see them occasionally as the family will be visiting Mom/Grandma Gerri Fish here at UP throughout the year.



Best wishes on your new adventures in St. Louis!

MY THANKS TO THE STAFF AND RESIDENTS

I walked away from apartment 209 for the last time with mixed emotions in early February—relief to be finished with the difficult task of clearing out the apartment, and of course, sadness.

Eighteen months earlier I had happily prepared that apartment to be a new home for my parents, Dean and DJ Coder who were leaving their home of many years in Michigan. I had known that I was fortunate to still have both parents in my life—and in good enough health to be living independently.

I was hoping for a few more years with them close by, but on December 8th and 9th of 2014 they died eleven hours apart. Mom died first, having been diagnosed with stage-four cancer less than a week before. Except for occasional episodes of serious confusion, which she would not remember, she had seemed to be in fairly good health physically and mentally, especially considering that she was soon to be 93. Dad's health had been failing in recent months, but we were planning on moving them both into assisted living where they could get the needed extra support that their advancing years and health were signaling.

The cancer diagnosis was unexpected, and comfort-care was given to Mom in the same room where Dad was receiving nursing-care, so they were together even in the painful last days and hours. Mom died on December 8th. I suspect that the emotional stress of Mom's death layered on top of Dad's already failing heart condition led to his death in the early hours of December 9th. They had been married for 65 and ½ years. I want to thank all of you (staff and residents) who welcomed them and me into your community the past year and a half. I had known several of you over the years before Mom and Dad moved in, and I have had the pleasure of gaining even more new friends as I have spent time at UP with my parents. I have been especially grateful for the kindness and understanding you showed me in the weeks after their death as I was clearing out their apartment. That difficult process was made much more manageable by your warmth, your condolences, your offers of help, your sharing of memories, your friendship. My thanks to all of you, and I look forward to stopping in to visit now and then. One final thought and hope—some of you know that Mom and Dad enjoyed gardening, and that we had three plots in the UP community gardens this past year. Those were a great source of pleasure to us during the summer.

Fall arrived and although we had not planted bulbs in raised gardens before, we decided to try it. With a view toward spring, Mom and I went out one Sunday afternoon in October and planted a variety of tulip bulbs in one of the gardens.

As winter approached, we looked forward to a burst of colorful blooms in the spring. Keep your fingers crossed and your eyes on plot number fourteen.

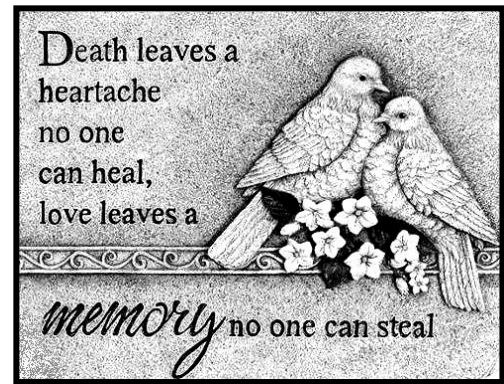
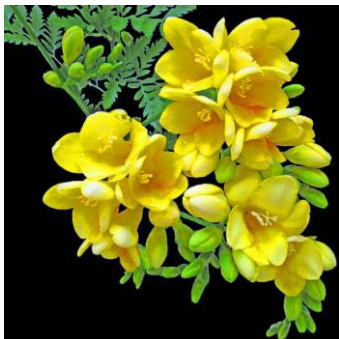
--Kathy Coder



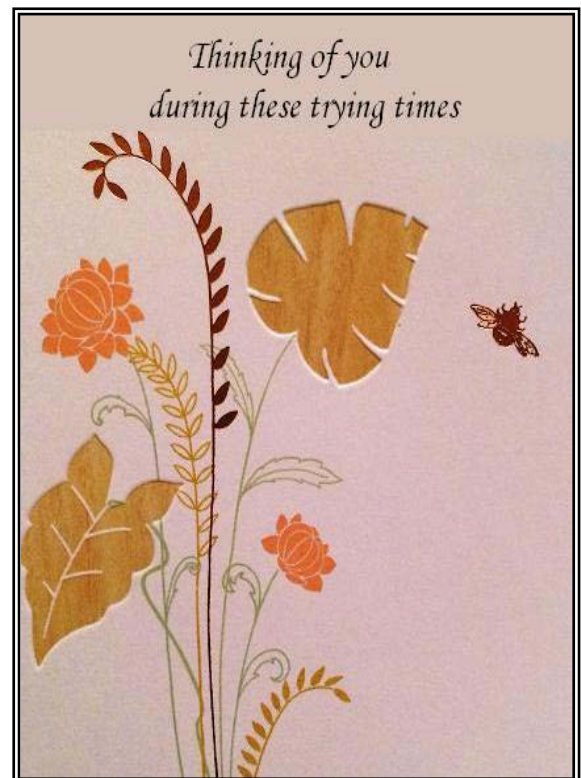
WE WISH TO EXTEND
OUR SINCERE SYMPATHY TO
THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF
AARON BEELER ON THE
DEATH OF HIS MOTHER-IN-
LAW and of

JUDITH A. SORTON

Judith Ann Sorton, a University Place resident, was born May 30, 1939, in Kansas City, MO, and died March 2, 2015, at University Place. She received Bachelor degrees in Journalism and English from the University of Georgia, Athens, GA, and a Master's degree in Special Education from Purdue University. Judy was married to Melvin R. Sorton on June 26, 1960, in Atlanta, GA. She was Editor of Ag Info at the School of Agriculture at Purdue and then was Chief Flight Instructor at Lafayette Aviation. Judy is survived by husband Mel, son David, daughter Sandra, and four grandchildren.



*Our lives are but a single breath,
We flower and we fade,
Yet all our days
Are in Your hands,
So we return in love
What love has made.*



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