

# INDIAN LAKE SMOKE SIGNAL

February, 1990

Indian Lake Improvement Association

Indianapolis, IN

## ANNUAL MEETING

President J. D. Bush gave a good report of the year's activities at the very successful meeting. All Board Members were re-elected, the budget was passed unanimously, and another fine year is anticipated. The turn-out of members was excellent and all had a good time meeting new members and visiting with old friends.

It should be remembered that all these men volunteer their time and talents. All of us owe them a BIG THANK YOU!!!

## INDIAN LAKE WOMEN'S COMMITTEE

Greetings! Happy New Year! I hope 1990 is going well for all of you. We ended a terrific year with our best ever Illuminaria. Everyone did a super job and we really appreciate all of the participation. I hope you had a chance to see the beautiful display the Vogts had around the playground and the phenomenal job the Crouch's did on their street. Both were truly beautiful. Thank you to everyone who participated.

A big thanks to Maureen Wagner and Jane Ann Kopitzke for organizing the refreshments for the annual meeting. It was a very nice touch.

Our last meeting was on Jan. 15 at Jane Ann Kopitzke's and it was really productive. We set dates for many of our upcoming events - including Monte Carlo night on Feb. 24 and the Easter Egg Hunt on April 14.

Speaking of Monte Carlo....it's almost that time of year again.

We have had a great volunteer response, but we need a few people to make it a great success. Just contact anyone listed in the attached flyer. Even if you don't want to work we'd be happy to take your dinner reservations and/or sell some advanced tickets. Remember:

an advanced ticket gets you twice the playing money of a ticket bought at the door.

P.S. We are still collecting items for the Monte Carlo auction.

Anyone who donates - items or services - qualifies for \$1,000 free play money. So get out those white elephants and earn \$1,000!

Tammy Birch, President



## Fantastic Prizes - Auction -

## Buffet style Dinner

Tea  
or  
Coffee

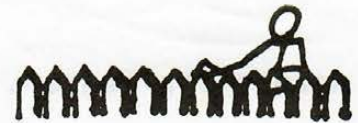
\* Call for tickets or dinner reservations by Sat. Feb. 17<sup>th</sup>

Jane Quirk 823-4184

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# "ACROSS THE FENCE"



Maureen Wagner

Nineteen Eighty Nine is over and Nineteen Ninety is just six weeks old. Like all years, 1989 will be remembered as a year of joy by some families, and a year of sadness by others. The Creeds, Carl and Linda, look back with joy at their very special year. Their son Buddy, who served on the Oaklandon Volunteer Fire Department for many years, was married. Carl and Linda then took their long awaited dream trip to California.

Will and Flo Peck also saw their son Michael married to Patti Mallender at the Southport Christian Church. The wedding was a real gathering of the clan for the Pecks. Flo's sister came from Florida; two nephews, came from St. Louis and California, and Will's sister Janet travelled from Las Vegas for this special occasion. Will and Flo hosted the wedding rehearsal dinner for forty guests at their home.

Flo is also very excited about taking part in her first Elderhostel program. The program will be held at Western Florida University, where her sister is on the faculty. The subject for this particular session will be the History, Architecture, and Archeology of the Gulf Coast, with trips to Indian, Spanish and Creole areas.

Tom and Vicki Cecil are definitely living on cloud nine since the arrival of their beautiful little daughter, Kimberlee Nicole, who is now four months old. She arrived as a very small and dainty package of 5 lbs., and has gained quickly to 13 lbs. She is without a doubt a very happy little girl. She has a beautiful head of hair, large hazel eyes, and looks just like her dad.

Charles and Barbara Morris are also the proud parents of a new son, Master Charles Morris the Fifth. Charles, or C.J. as he is called, arrived on the 5th of January.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Griswold welcomed a little son, Sam, on the 4th of January. Our very best wishes to all these young families.

LATE BREAKING NEWS!!! Bob and Tammy Birch have a new little brother for Trey. Eric Wayne was born Tuesday, January 30.

I had been in Dallas with Bob and was not aware until the December business meeting that Joe Weaver had suffered a fatal heart attack. Joe and Barbara and family have been on the lake about 25 or 26 years. When something like this happens we are just inclined to look back over the years and remember all the happy times. In this case, it brings memories of the children, and the swimming lessons at the beach, the old 8 MM movies of the families skating in the winter, and the one that I will never forget - Joe and Barbara dressed up as Mammy and Pappy Yokum at a very special picnic. Enough happy times to fill a book! The one thing I could never forget is how we became friends in a few minutes. Joe and Barbara were looking around the lake, just after they purchased their house. While I was talking to Joe, the Army at Fort Ben took that moment to start using Fire Power. At the thump of Mortars and the rattle of machine guns, my reactions were enough to startle anyone. Needless to say, I came to my senses in a minute. Then I tried to explain to these strangers that my re-actions were the result of having grown up during the Blitz of the British Isles. I remember Joe looking at



## Across The Fence ... (continued)

me and saying in his quiet voice, "I understand." Joe had, as a young man, added some years to his age so he could join the Marines. He was to serve through many of the major battles in the South Pacific. He served as a sniper until he was wounded. The Purple Heart, the other medals are only a small token of what this very special man did. Our very special prayers are for Barbara.

Maureen

## Down Memory Lane

According to a Journalism Professor at a local university, most neighbourhood papers usually last six months, with the occasional one reaching two years. The Smoke Signal will be 27 - yes, 27 - this year. I wish I could tell Harriette Farr or Dottie Norman how long their little news sheet has lasted. The news letter was the combined idea of Harriette and Dottie. Everyone on the staff collected news, met in Dottie's or Lois Armstrong's house for coffee, typed, cut stencils, cranked the paper out on an old mimeograph, stapled the finished sheets, and delivered them to different parts of the lake. I honestly don't know if the lake residents got as much enjoyment out of the paper as the staff did. It was a special night set aside each month that none of us ever missed!

## Staff Changes

Jerry Mitchell Okey is joining the Smoke Signal staff -- again! For several years the paper was published from Jerry's living room. The only things I remember about that time: great big pots of tea, desserts, and a lot of laughs.

Welcome back, Jerry!

Linda Creed will also be helping with articles and typing - as time permits. Linda has had experience as Editor of a Church paper for quite a few years. Delighted to have Linda join us!

NOTICE The Smoke Signal is a bi-monthly publication. Advertisements, news, articles, etc. are welcome. Call Maureen Wagner, 823-4889 or bring your article to her house at 6910 Winona Dr.

## THE VIEW FROM THE OKEY HOME

This week Jack and I watched a pair of Pileated Woodpeckers for about 15 minutes! You can't imagine how excited we get when these gorgeous Woody Woodpeckers come around. They flew from tree to tree, seeming to work together, on our hill and on Helen Brodie's until they were down at the lake. Then we lost sight of them. That same morning Big Bird (Great Blue Heron to you) flew past several times looking for all the world like a pterodactyl. (This "feature" will appear from time to time, as exciting things happen, and as space permits. Jerry)