INDIAN LAKE SINGERIAL

July 1, 1980

Dear Fellow Residents of Indian Lake:

Summer is here, the lake is full, the waters warm, the fish are biting, what a great time to live at Indian Lake! For the first time in several years our projects are complete and we can fully enjoy our beautiful area.

It won't be long before we have our annual picnic. This year it will be held on Sunday, July 20, 1980. There will be several additions to the already gala event.

On Saturday, July 19, 1980, from 6:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m., we will hold the first annual Bob Nicholas Fishing Derby. As you all know our great friend and neighbor passed away suddenly last winter. For years Bob devoted great energy to your lake and in the past year bird dogged the restocking of fish. His "fishing dock" was modernized and he was set for this summers fishing. It did not come to pass, but we can make a contribution to his memory by doing as a community what he so loved to do - catch fish with friends.

We have invited several special guests to our picnic. Mayor Settles and Bob Davis of Lawrence. Hopefully, any of your questions about the sewer project or other services can be answered at that time. It certainly cannot hurt for our two communities to get to know one another better. Additionally, we have invited the two officers of our security patrol - Bob Jones and Jess Kennedy. This will enable them to get to know us better and vice versa.

In this regard, the summer so far has seemed quiet from the standpoint of late night boisterous parties. There can be no doubt that the new patrol has contributed to this. In this vacation season, do not hesitate to notify the Lawrence Police that you will be away and to pay close attention to your home.

Not only is our community great recreationally because of our lake, but is a great place for other activities. Have you noticed all of the joggers, bicyclers and horseback riding on our roads? Again, Indian Lake has been selected as the site of the Ransburg Rambler Running Club's Hilly Watermelon Run to be held July 4th. Additionally, the YMCA of Greater Indianapolis has selected a course including our South Drive for its 126th Anniversary Run to be held October 5, 1980. Our hills, shade and winding roads offer these groups a sharp contrast to the rest of Marion County.

Our major trash pick up was a huge success. It was taken advantage of by many of our homeowners. Obviously this was one small step in the continued beautification of Indian Lake. It is apparent that this movement is gaining momentum as more and more homeowners "spruce" up their homes and lots. Let's all do our part to make Indian Lake Marion County's most beautiful neighborhood.

Each of us on your Board of Directors wish you a great summer and encourage you to attend our annual picnic get together.

Tom Crouch

'LAKE HAPPENINGS'

Annual Picnic

Get out the old plaid shirts, cut offs, and straw hats and join in the fun on "Tom Sawyer - Huck Finn Day" at the Annual Picnic on July 20th from 2:00 to 7:00 pm. Dinner will be served at 5:00. Remember to bring your own table service.



We are indeed fortunate to have Bob Marsischke's band join us again this year. Bob tells us they have added a saxophone player since last year's picnic and the sound, if you can believe it, is even better than before. A special thank you to Bob and his group for joining us.

Please, if you have not already done so, return your card by July 16th to let us know if you will or will not be attending the picnic. Several cards have been received which did not indicate yes or no. Remember to mark this. See you at the picnic!

- Branch

Fishing Restrictions

This year will be the most critical in keeping our lake in balance. Any fish under 14" should be returned to the lake. This is especially important with bass since bass are responsible for helping to eliminate the carp which make our lake dirty. Everyone's help will be appreciated.

First Annual "Robert Nicholas" Fishing Derby

When: Saturday, July 19th 6 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Where: Indian Lake
Fish must be caught from
Indian Lake

Who: Only Indian Lake Residents and their families are eligible

Three Winners will be chosen:

(1) largest pan fish

(blue gill, crappie, etc.)
(2) largest channel catfish

(3) largest bass(14" or over)
please do not keep any
bass under 14"

Fish will be judged at the North Beach all day Saturday, July 19th and trophies will be presented at the Indian Lake Association Picnic on Sunday, July 20th.

Volunteers are needed to help judge this year's contest. Please contact Glenn Brown, 823-4904, if you wish to help.

HOTLINE

Lost: Remote control airplane lost Friday late afternoon (6/27) on north side of lake. Reward offered. Call Zaineys, 823-4947

For Sale: 275 gal. oil tank, like new stored in basement, \$25 Call Uptons, 823-6606.

"ACROSS THE FENCE" MYMM



Happy days are here again, the sky above is clear again and the temperature is in the nineties and the water in the lake is perfect. Proof positive, the northside beach was absolutely jammed on Sunday. Well, maybe there was room for a few more. At least the parking lot was packed, so much so that you had to wait for a parking space. Oh well, that's only a very minor problem since that occurs only once in ten years. The entire Dowd clan, including Grandpa Dowd from Anderson, were surely enjoying the afternoon. Mary King and her grandchildren were also enjoying the sun. Talking to Mary always brings back lovely memories of another group of young swimmers many years ago.

Sunny days always bring out the regular beach goers and the couple at the top of that list could never be disputed. Tim and Jeannette Hoover and their three girls enjoy every day they can at the beach. Usually at this time of year Jeannette has a fabulous tan. When asked what happened to the tan this year, I was informed that she had returned to work and that work and tans don't mix. Sometimes we do have to make difficult choices. Want to be sure and thank Tim for assembling the picnic table on the Northside. Hope we can keep it nice for a long time, if you see any one defacing property or really leaving a mess, please report it to the Lawrence police. It gets very discouraging when things get wrecked almost as soon as they have been repaired.

Some of our residents have been travelling quite a distance on vacations. Just found out that Jim and Ardis Stearn had an early vacation this year and went to Hawaii. From all accounts they would not object to an early return to that beautiful island. This was pretty much the sentiments expressed by Trish Wagner and her three friends from Lawrence North. The girls left Indianapolis two days after Graduation and spent two weeks in Hawaii. Ann Boger and her daughter just spent a month in Florida. We hope they liked every minute of it. Also travelling south to the Sunshine state were the Zainey's and an extra addition to their family, Kurt Koehring.

Never fear, we still have some of the Hearty Pioneer type around the lake. Glen and Carolyn Rork took to the camping trails in the mountains of Pennsylvania and Virginia. Although they had a wonderful time having a reunion with friends, they did have a set back. The fishing wasn't good at all. Maybe that was due to the night time temperature of forty degrees. Glen think positive—1981, Canada and the big fish. This neighbor would like to put in an early order for a big red salmon (no Coho's). Actually, right now I would be happy to settle for a big trout.

Also, hear by the grapevine and did not have time to check it out, that another of our pioneering families headed north. Tom and Sharon Lyons and family headed for the land of sky blue waters, Minnesota. Actually, I should stop and say hello to this family sometime soon. I have been checking their garden just about everyday I drive past their home.

Now we have had people on the lake like Mary Boese and Helen Brodie, who have been gardening from umpteen years. Each year we would drive by Mary's to have a look at her beautiful garden and each year we would see Helen busy in the strawberry batch (that is until this year). The strawberry patch has been coverted to corn. Now I can't tell you all the reasons, but the whole southside has taken to farming. Ross Walker has been at it for quite a few years and needless to say his little garden seems to

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yield and yield and yield. I guess that's what you can call ten green fingers instead of one green thumb. The Patricks and the Farrells started last year and I think Flo Peck too. The Creeds, the Knoxes, the Huerkamps, the Stearns and Lois Repass are all tilling the soil.

Looks like there is going to be a lot of cherry pies in the Van Treese family this winter. Linda had the cherry trees covered and the birds got nary a bite. Did hear that farming on the mini scale is just as popular on the northside. Now Russ Koehring is somewhat limited, I believe the entire crop consisted of six tomato plants. Although this isn't on the subject, I do want to send our best wishes to Sue Koehring. Sue is in Methodist Hospital for a few weeks. Back to gardening. I hear Bud and Marie Reeves have an excellent garden and are having stiff competition from the Crouches. I guess the Harris family and the Sweeney's are all looking forward to bountiful harvests this year. I wonder if anyone remembers when the ladies had a very active and enjoyable garden club that certainly was a few years back.

If I quoted the lines, "How do I love theee, let me count the ways..." everyone would immediately recognize the words of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, but here is another one of her poems not as well known but still quite beautiful and meaningful, and is sent to all our gardners with kind thoughts.

Out in the Fields with God!

The little cares that fetted me, I lost them yesterday, Among the files above the sea, Among the winds at play, Among the lowing of the herds, The rustling of the trees, Among the singing of the birds, The humming of the bees.

The foolish fears of what might pass I cast them all away
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay,
Among the rustling of the corn
Where drowsy poppies nod
Where ill thoughts die and good are born.

Love,

Maureen.