



PRESBYTERIAN
VILLAGE NORTH

THE VILLAGE BUGLE

A NEWSLETTER BY & FOR THE RESIDENTS OF PRESBYTERIAN VILLAGE NORTH

July 2018

Number 439

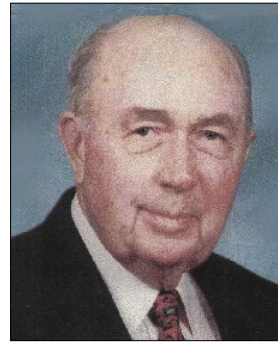
WORLD WAR II VETERANS

We began a series of articles in the June issue of the *Bugle* covering the veterans of WWII who are currently residents of PVN. I was just “feeling my way along” in that first segment, but decided to cover first those who served in one of the combat theaters. I knew of five such men, and had guessed I would discover two or three more as I worked on the project. Boy, was I surprised: with help from **Rev. Brent Ashby, Joe Brockett**, and the Veterans Notebook in the Great Room I have located fifteen. The small paragraphs I have been able to write do not even scratch the surface of the danger and hardship these men underwent to protect our nation and the free world. They do give us a little context for considering the service of these brave patriots. One of the most interesting aspects to me, in addition to talking to the veterans, is to see the broad scope of the work they were doing.

Our June issue covered **Jim Chenoweth, Al Cloud, Jim Clutts, John “Lucky” Luckadoo, Mat Mathieu, and Arthur Wood**. Here are vignettes on the next eight. I know, six plus eight does not equal fifteen. I am saving the article about the service of **Harold Hartley** until the August issue. His experiences in the Pacific are extremely interesting; and since the surrender of Japan occurred in August (though the formal ceremonies were not until September 2, 1945), we will cover Harold in August. In August or September we will also cover the veterans who served stateside during WWII.



4th of July Parade
and All Things
Doggie on page 6.



Elmo Bell was a Master Sergeant in the Signal Corps of the US Army from December 1942 through January 1947. His primary assignment was in Calcutta in the CBI (China, Burma, India) Theater. Information about radar was secret at that time. His unit repaired airborne radar

equipment and returned it to service. If it could not be repaired, they destroyed it. He departed India in late 1946 to come home on a new C-2 ship designed to carry both passengers and freight. Because of problems with the new ship (taking on water) the trip took 37 days. So he was not discharged until January 1947.

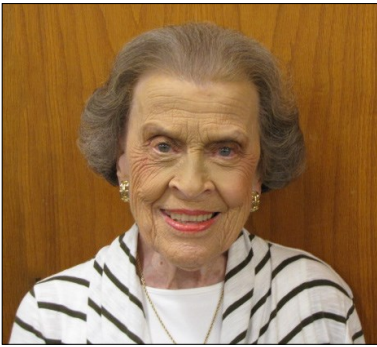


Dr. Bill Brown (before dentistry) reached the rank of Master Sergeant with the 3rd Army in Germany during WWII. He served with the 489th AAA AW BN SP (anti-aircraft, automatic weapons battalion, self propelled), 4th Armored Division. *Armored* means *tanks* in the vernacular. So, Bill rode instead of walking, but in half-track

vehicles armed with mounted 50-caliber machine guns and a 20-mm cannon; their job was to repel enemy aircraft strafing the tanks. His unit moved across Germany capturing towns such as Mulhausen, Erfurt, Bayreuth, and Nuremburg. They moved into Czechoslovakia on May 6, 1945; the war ended the next day. His unit then moved to Munich as Occupation Forces. He was discharged in November 1946.

Continued on Page 3

SPOTLIGHT ON GLORIA BOX



Four years ago, I wrote up **Gloria Box** as a newcomer; now I have the privilege of featuring her in the **Spotlight**. In those four years, she has made her mark as “a person on her way, not a person in the way”. My pastor gave a sermon last Sunday with that title, and I have been pondering it all week. Gloria has been a person “on the way” with her ever-present smile that warms us, a heart that uplifts us, a spirit that brings joy and happiness to everyone, plus a person who has given of herself in so many ways. At the present time, she leads the Sing-along at The Terraces and Hillcrest. She is part of the Pen Pal Program, co-chair of the Spiritual Life Committee, and is never too cool to learn something new!

Gloria centers life on her family, friends, and faith. She and husband Ves Box, who died in 1999, (he announced the Southwest Conference football games on KRLD for 38 years) were parents of one son and two daughters. Gloria is the grandmother of twelve, great-grandmother of twenty-three and great-great-grandmother of two! She had been out to lunch with a granddaughter the day of our interview. The family gets together once a month after church at her daughter’s home, which was Gloria’s home for twenty-eight years before she moved to PVN. They number thirty to thirty-five each time, and she added with a smile that her daughter has beautifully redone the house to make it her own. Both of her daughters, Julie Caywood and Tricia Rainwater, worked for many years on the PVN staff.

Friendship is said to be the most underrated relationship in our lives. It remains the one relationship not bound by laws, blood, or money, but on an unspoken agreement of love. Cicero said that friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by doubling our joy and dividing our grief. Gloria relishes her new and old friendships. Like the saying goes: “Make new friends, but keep the old. The one is silver, the other gold.” Gloria is a true friend to many.

Faith is something Gloria doesn’t know how people can go through life without. Her membership at Highland Park Presbyterian Church has always been a part of her life. It is where she has served as Elder, been involved with the Friday Fellowship Group for fifty years and participated in many other activities. She is a mentor to us with that winning smile, heart, and spirit that she exemplifies in our community.

Kathy Rotto

THE VILLAGE BUGLE

Presbyterian Village North

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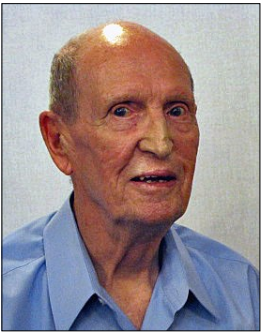
THE HUMBLE PENNY

Nowadays, few people are willing to stop and pick up an errant coin. I was one of them, once. Then one day, my niece Holly said "Aunt Loretta, don't you know the story of the humble penny?" and I confessed that I did not.

Holly went on to say that when you spot a penny on the sidewalk, it means that someone is thinking of you and sending good thoughts. From that moment on, I became a "penny picker-upper."

There are several 'sayings' about pennies: "A penny for your thoughts," "In for a penny, in for a pound," "penny wise and pound foolish," and several more. I'm just old-fashioned enough to want to believe Holly's trust in a penny. Because I have a wealth of loved ones residing in heaven, I like to think that some of them are indeed sending me happy thoughts. Not long ago, I counted 197 pennies in a particular container I use just for those pennies and the occasional nickel and dime that turns up. It always makes me send a skyward glance, to smile and whisper 'thanks.'

Loretta Dunbar



George Dolph served in the Navy from 1943 until 1946. His unit was a Construction Battalion; they were known as the CB's; you probably knew them as the Seabees. George was stationed on Guam for two years. His battalion supplied construction materials to projects being

built by other Seabees. His rank was Lieutenant Junior Grade, which would have been the equivalent of First Lieutenant in the other branches of service.



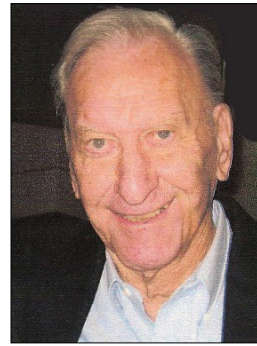
John (Jack) Erdmann was born in Cleveland and attended Case Institute of Technology. He enlisted in the US Army in July 1943 and was initially assigned to the Infantry. He then applied for and was accepted into the Air Force Cadet program. He

spent nearly all of his active duty time as a Navigator and as a Communications Radio Range Officer in Africa and Italy. Jack was discharged from active duty in January 1947; he remained in the Reserves and retired as a Major. He received the Victory Medal, European-Africa-Middle East Campaign Medal, and the American Campaign Medal WWII.



As a Second-Class Petty Officer, **Kyle Hobin** was assigned to the Caribbean. He was on a US Navy ship as a radio operator. The ship was primarily a "submarine chaser." Actually, they escorted fuel tankers traveling from a refinery in Aruba to Italy. They would escort the

full tanker out of the Caribbean and into the Atlantic until they met an empty tanker returning from Italy (met about halfway between Aruba and Italy). They then picked up the incoming vessel and escorted it into Aruba. They carried depth charges should they encounter an enemy sub, but to Kyle's knowledge they never dropped any during his tour. You may know Aruba as a vacation spot; in the 1940's it was a "floating refinery" according to Kyle. He served from January 1942 until October 1944.



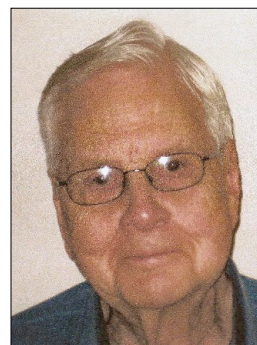
Robert (Bob) ImMasche was in the Army Air Corps/Air Force. He enlisted the day after the Pearl Harbor attack and served until January 1947. He flew 35 combat missions out of England in the European theater. He was a Navigator on the B-17, the "flying fortress" heavy bomber. His rank was

Second Lieutenant. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Air Medal with three Oak-Leaf Clusters.



Charles Johnson served in the Army Air Corps/Air Force from 1943 until 1946. He served in the CBI (China, Burma, India) theater as a pilot and flight officer. He was stationed on the west side of the Himalayas in Burma. He was part of the Air Transport Command that supplied troops, gasoline,

ammunition, food, and about anything else in C-46 and C-47 planes to support China in the war against Japan. His buddies called him a "hump pilot," which loosely meant pilots who flew over the Himalayas in WWII (Google "Hump Pilots Association"). He said life was miserable in a tent in Burma, but he flew many times to Shanghai, which he described as wonderful, especially the food.



Kenneth Nelson served in the Army Air Corps from January 1943 until September 1945. He was an aircraft radio operator and was assigned to the CBI (China, Burma, India) theater. His rank was Corporal. His unit's primary assignment was flying gasoline from the Himalayas

and India to the 14th Air Force in China. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross with two Oak-Leaf Clusters and the Air Medal with one Oak-Leaf Cluster. (*Wow!! Those awards indicate that they were often under attack and that death was a near certainty if their cargo of fuel was ignited.*)

To Be Continued Next Month

Gary Carson

Bugle July 2018

A NEW CAR: 1976 BIG THOMPSON CANYON FLOOD (continued from last month)

After looking inside the car I realized we would not be able to drive it out the next morning as it had water inside. There was red paint all along the left side, where a red gas pump had held our car until it floated away. If the gas pump hadn't been there, our car probably would have gone down the river.

I returned to the inn and the innkeeper said that my wife and I could stay with them. At dawn, I awoke and went to the window. Next to the house across the street was the Community Building. It was still there, but had floated off its foundation and was leaning against the Country Store. Its fireplace and chimney were still standing by themselves. The Country Store had several feet of water that had gone through it, leaving a terrible mess. The proprietor had a big jug of Apple Cider and passed it around for all to take a swig. Next to the store was a road that crossed Fox Creek, just before it joined the Big Thompson River. People were standing and looking helpless on the other side as their new bridge had disappeared and they had no way out. When I reached the car, I was stunned to see near the right front wheel, a big puddle, and in the middle of it, a live rainbow trout.

Breakfast at the Inn was small cereal boxes with milk, and orange juice to drink. No water was available as the well was not working. Also, anything in the refrigerator was going to spoil as the power was out. We heard voices and realized it was one of our neighbors (a druggist) who had ridden in on horseback to bring insulin to one of our dinner partners who was diabetic. What a great Christian act! One of the cabin owners came by and reported finding someone's body in a tree nearby. It was one of three found that morning. Only then we began to realize the size of the storm and damage wrought, and that we were at the beginning of the worst part of it. Shortly afterward a helicopter landed and medical people looked us over. They took some blood pressure readings and told us to walk out. They certainly had more pressing business than us.

Craig Millis

To be continued next month

PEACE

Late on a Saturday afternoon in May, I spent the better part of an hour sitting alone by our lake. It was good.

There was not a blemish in the sky, which seemed to be an ever-deepening blue the higher I looked. There was a pleasant breeze. The temperature was perfect. The view across the lake was of our attractive apartment building, "The Villas." Close behind me were the new birdhouses for the Purple Martins. The martins swarmed to soar and then plummet to sweep over the water. I wished I could fly like that. The lake waters were still, save for some ripples caused by the soft splashing of the fountain near the far end of the lake.

Earlier in that week a friend had sent this poem by Wendell Berry to me.

*When despair grows in me
and I wake in the night at the least sound
in fear of what my life and my children's lives may be,
I go and lie down where the wood drake
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds.
I come into the peace of wild things
who do not tax their lives with forethought
of grief. I come into the presence of still water.
And I feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting for their light. For a time
I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.*

Well, the peace of that hour by the lake reminded me of that poem and especially, of course, the Twenty-third Psalm.

He leads me beside still waters;

He restores my soul.

Looking for a respite? Try sitting by our lake.

David Lodwick



Devastation from Big Thompson Canyon Flood

PICTURE FROM THE PAST



Resident
and her
children,
Cape Cod,
1955

BEWARE THE BATHROOM

“The smallest room in the house can be a dangerous place,” quotes author Nicholas Bakalar. According to the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, more than a third of injuries happen while bathing or showering. More than 14 percent occur while using the toilet. Research indicates that injuries increase with age, peaking after 85. But injuries around the tub or shower are proportionately most common among those ages 15 to 24 and least common among those over 85. People over 85 suffer more than half of their injuries near the toilet.

The most hazardous activities for all ages are bathing, showering, and getting out of the tub or shower. (Only 2.2 percent of injuries occur while getting into the tub or shower, but 9.8 percent occur while getting out.) Injuries in or near the bathtub or shower account for more than two-thirds of emergency room visits.

The bathroom injury rate for women was 72 percent higher than for men, the analysis found. Studies have shown that women are at higher risk than men for injuries in falls, and the authors speculate that the disparity might be attributed to differences in physical activity, lower-body strength, bone mass, or even willingness to seek treatment.

“Injuries getting on and off the toilet are quite high in people 65 and older,” said Judy A. Stevens, an epidemiologist with the C.D.C. and the lead author of the report. “Having grab bars by the toilet would be helpful for people in their older years, and everyone would benefit from having grab bars both at the tub or shower and where you get in and out.”

Loretta Dunbar

COMMON VEGETABLE MYTHS

Myth #1: Fresh vegetables

are more nutritious than frozen ones.

At times frozen vegetables may contain more nutrients than fresh. It depends on how old the vegetables are at the market/supermarket. Produce starts losing nutrient quality as soon as it is picked. Frozen vegetables are flash-frozen right after harvest at their peak freshness. Local in-season produce is your best bet for taste, nutrients, and the environment. If that is not available, frozen can be a good alternative from a nutrient standpoint.

Myth #2: Cooked vegetables

are less nutritious than raw.

Some nutrients are destroyed by cooking while others are released. Vitamin C and folic acid may be destroyed by cooking, whereas Vitamin A is released in cooking and your body can absorb more lycopene (antioxidant) from cooked tomatoes than from raw ones. Steaming or roasting vegetables is a better option than boiling because the water does take water-soluble vitamins into the water. You can use the water you cooked the vegetables in (sauces, gravies, soups) to get the benefit of those nutrients.

Myth #3: Iceberg lettuce has no nutrients.

Iceberg lettuce is high in water content so it does not have a lot of nutrients. It does contain some fiber, vitamins and minerals. Higher nutrient content can be found in greens with less water such as romaine, butter lettuce, or spinach.

Myth #4: Potatoes make you fat.

Potatoes are fat-free and low in calories. They contain fiber, which can actually make you feel full longer. It's not the potatoes that may be the problem. It's how you cook them and what you put in or on them that increase the calories and fat. Potatoes (including the skins) are an excellent source of Vitamin C, Vitamin B6, and potassium.

Myth #5: Bagged salads are clean.

They may not be as clean as you think. It's always a good idea to give them a good rinse, even if the bag says “pre-washed”.

Myth #6: Farmer's Markets

have only organic produce.

For a vegetable to be labeled organic, it must be certified by the USDA to guarantee it was grown without synthetic fertilizers and pesticides. Organic label is not a guarantee of the quality or the nutrient value of the produce, but only describes how it was grown.

Submitted by:

Jean C. Cheney, MS, RD, LD, Dietitian

FOR DOG LOVERS ONLY

You know who you are!

You're the ones who wash your hands before eating but will let your dog lick you in the mouth while you are telling her how much you love her. Dog lovers cringe when we think of Chinese restaurants serving entrees of dog, and of the kennels where the dogs are raised.

I come from a dog-loving family. Each of my three kids has two. I think most dog lovers steer their religious faith away from the gravity of theology enough to agree with Will Rogers when he said, "If there are no dogs in Heaven, then when I die I want to go where they went."

I have watched hunting dogs wallow in fresh steaming cow patties on an icy winter morning while quail hunting and then come back smelling, with a dead bird in the mouth, and wanting to rub up against my leg for affection. While we know most dogs will stick their nose into and lick nearly anything with an unpleasant odor to see if it is edible, we somehow feel our dogs are different and couldn't possibly be part of anything that might be contagious.

Dogs occupy an honored place here at PVN. We have already redone the Dog Park that is only two years old to make it more compatible for our little friends. When I ask myself what it is about dogs that makes us forgive them for chewing the upholstery off the arm of a three-thousand-dollar sofa, I think it is a list of things:

- That unconditional love that Johnny Depp says we only get from dogs and infants.
- Their unmitigated honesty.
- Their universal clumsy cuteness as puppies.
- Their ability to communicate so competently non-verbally.
- Their cherished companionship after you have lost your mate.
- At our age, they can be a good reason for getting out of bed.
- Walking a dog makes one decidedly more sociably approachable.
- I could go on.

At the age of 83, after the loss of two wives, I had to put my fifteen-year-old Shih Tzu, Sophie, down a couple of months ago; so easy to write but so difficult to do. I will not be getting another dog that would probably outlive me. I will be counting on all of you to share your dogs with me, and I know we all three will be the better for it. That's what dogs do.

Ken Rogers

PVN'S ANNUAL DOGGIE PARADE

Wednesday July 4, 2018

Starts at Café South Entrance (9:00 AM).

Ends at Gruchalla Pavilion with Root Beer Floats for Everyone and Blessing of the Pets.

Residents, Guests and Pets Dress in Patriotic Attire!

A video recording will be made by David Bentley (son of Janice and Chester)!



*Founder of the Doggie Parade in 2008
Rosie (Mrs. Joe) Nall and her dog Molly*

DON'T LEASH ME IN

(Sung in 2008 Grey Fox Follies to Tune of *Don't Fence Me In*)

O give me grass, lots of grass under sunny skies
above
Don't leash me in.
Let me run through the wide open Village that I
love,
Don't leash me in.

Let me be with other dogs in the evening breeze,
Run around the benches and live oak trees,
Let me run forever, but I ask you please,
Don't leash me in.

Just turn me loose,
Let me run underneath the Village skies
I'll bark at birds and squirrels
'Til I see my owner rise.

I want to roll in the grass just to scratch my back,
My owner has a plastic sack!
We have lots of fun, and laughs we don't lack,
Don't leash me in.

Words by former resident Rosie Nall

LEAVE THE DRIVING TO PVN

If you find the closest metal bench out on the curb by your house, you can use PVN's public transportation and find a harmonious life-style to fit your "new" private peace. Just climb aboard the PVN bus and go where you want, i.e., like across the campus to visit your chum, no fuss or bother, and the driver is guaranteed to be the most pleasant part of the trip.

We currently have four regular bus drivers and one on call. **Annie, Aubrey, Ross,** and **John** are here daily and **Steve** is available on call. So treat it like a visit to your favorite barber or hair dresser. I can guarantee that you will be able to carry on a conversation about the weather or sports and even the latest news. A typical adventure could be a stop at the grill for a smoothie and then to Harbin House to treat your chum, then get back on the bus and stop at the library to get a book or the mailroom on the way home or don your diving attire covered by a robe to get you in and out of the pool. Well, you can see the possibilities and you can trust your driver to handle your walker or chair.

Our "off" campus driver is **Ann "Annie" Armstrong**, a life-long native of Dallas who still attends the church of her youth with her family. She grew up with two siblings; one has been lost to cancer. Her father was a military pilot in WWII and Korea and retired as a design engineer. Annie served 15 years as a Garland School Bus Driver, and has driven for PVN since 2012. She cares for her parents who have mobility and care needs at their home in Lake Highlands. Her daughter lives in Rowlett. She is an avid biker and gardener, and "talks Dallas lore". Ask her about the peacocks.

Our "on" campus bus driver, **Aubrey Sutton**, was born in Memphis, Tennessee, to a family of nine children, so he is right at home with "teams". He came to Dallas by way of Houston but has been here for 35 years and is almost a "native" Cowboy fan. He has been at PVN for eight years. He has five daughters, all married, with seven grandchildren. Aubrey is a self-described "sports town fan", he lives in Mesquite and supervises children's winter flag football and summer softball. He recruits, referees, coaches and manages. This summer he has 36 children (six to eleven years old). He is a Rangers "fanatic".

Our switch-hitting utility driver is **John Zeman**. He also serves as the package mail man and shuttle bus driver whenever maintenance or emergency help is required. John is of Polish-German

extraction from Rockford, Illinois, and a hard core Chicago Cub fan. You may ask what's he doing in Dallas and the best reason I can give is he likes the warm weather. His wife is a licensed family child psychologist here in Dallas. They have four children and he can give you the batting averages of the Rangers if you ask.

Our off campus short haul special destination driver is **Ross Ryckman** who grew up in Madison, Wisconsin. After a life as one of eight in a military family (he was born in Okinawa), he met and married a Dallas girl while she was at the University of Wisconsin in Madison, and they moved to Big D in 2007 after his working as a long-haul driver out of Austin. His father was a helicopter pilot and after returning to the US and Madison, he served as a provider of military pieces for civilian patriotic functions throughout the US.

Ross works seven days a week, five at PVN and two at Reserve retirement home as a driver. Ross can talk cars, trucks, cats, plants, and squirrels, for example, losing the use of your car; he has five cats, because he couldn't give three away. He is raising a bonsai tree, which is just now bearing fruit, and he feeds the squirrels on his balcony crackers out of his hand.

In order to use the far-off campus buses as with **Steve Melton**, one must sign up as needed at Nancy's desk! To use the long-haul bus with Steve, say you want to go to SW Medical School, talk to Christina at Joyce Hall or Lillian at the Terrace. Steve only works with Medicare patients.

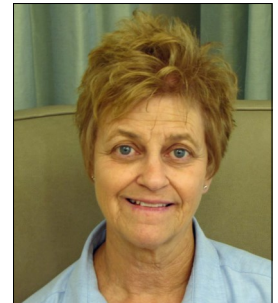
Mark F. Schweinfurth



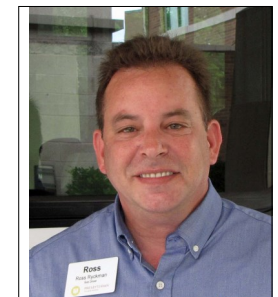
Aubrey Sutton



John Zeman



Ann Armstrong



Ross Ryckman

Bugle July 2018

NEWS FROM JOYCE HALL



Betty (Elizabeth) Ploger moved into Joyce Hall last February after living 37 years in Dallas. She is the mother of **Jeffrey Ploger**, who lives in Building 2. Jeff takes care of her dog, Dulcey, and brings her over three or four times a week to visit Betty. In addition to raising a son, Betty worked many years as a Resource Teacher (formerly called remedial reading) in Highland Park ISD. She also worked as Director of Religious Education at the Evanston (IL) Presbyterian Church. Her church here in Dallas is Westminster Presbyterian.

Betty's husband Bob passed away on November 17, 2017. He was a WWII veteran who had been on an Honor Flight to Washington D.C. His career was in the insurance business.

Reading newspapers and magazines takes up quite a lot of Betty's free time. She "reads every word" of the *Dallas Morning News*. To keep her mind sharp, and show up the rest of us, she works the *Jumble Scrambled Word Game* that appears in the classified section every day.



Originally from Henderson, TX, **Olivia Huguley** moved to Plano in 1943 when its population was 2,500. She earned a degree in business from UNT Denton, and worked as a secretary for Richardson ISD for more than fifteen years. She was a member of Plano Presbyterian Church.

Olivia's husband of 53 years was in the poultry business. They had two children: a boy Tom and a girl Sydney. Both teach school in the Dallas area—Tom in Carrollton-Farmers Branch ISD, and Sydney in Garland ISD.

The three major activities of Olivia are reading, reading and reading. She opined that the mystery novel she had in her hand (appearing to be about 400 pages long) would take her two to three days to finish. We need to move this woman next door to the library. Actually, she is a new resident of Joyce Hall, which is much more comfortable than the hall outside the library.

Gary Carson

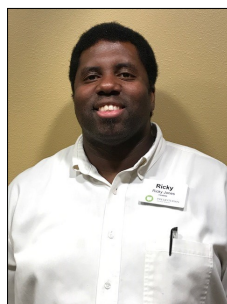
BRAGGING RIGHTS FOR JOYCE HALL

All of us in Independent Living know what a fine dining room and wait staff we have, but do not know about the beautiful dining room and outstanding wait staff at Joyce Hall, where assisted care residents can enjoy three meals a day. As a visitor there daily, I have observed the wait staff in action and wanted to write an article about two of their long-time heroes.



Ana Amador was born in Honduras, the second of six children. Ana attended high school and college in Honduras. It was during her second year in law school that, for political reasons, she fled Honduras to come live with a friend in Dallas.

Ana worked thirty years at Mariano's Restaurant and came to Joyce Hall twelve years ago. A fun experience she had was when a table of twelve residents all wanted to know their names in Spanish. Everyone was talking and laughing, including Ana. All had a great time. It was a joy listening to Ana's enthusiasm for life, the residents, and her job.



Ricky Jones grew up as an only child in Calvert, Texas. When he finished high school there, he moved to Dallas in 1998 and worked for Oshman's. His cousin was a neighbor of then Joyce Hall employee, **Susan Sargent**, who let his cousin know that there was an opening for a waiter at Joyce

Hall. Ricky interviewed for the job, was accepted, and has now worked here for eighteen years. When asked a fun memory he has had working here, Ricky commented that in 2014, at a tea party being held for residents, there was a table with some of his favorite residents who were laughing and having a happy time and he had fun, too. As I interviewed Ricky, one thing that stood out to me was what a polite young man he is.

Ana and Ricky literally go the extra mile, the first requirement listed on a "WOW" award letter. Ricky walks daily about two miles to work and the same distance back home. Ana takes about twenty-five minutes on the bus and walks from the DART Station to Joyce Hall. Both are dedicated workers that Joyce Hall is blessed to have.

Betty Rogers

MOVIES AT JOYCE HALL

Every month the movies shown in the library at Joyce Hall are posted in Corrigan by the calendar of events going on for residents in Independent Living. Many of our old favorites or classics are shown as well as movies that have been produced this year or last year. Any resident at PVN is welcome to attend. You can drive over to Joyce Hall or take a two minutes' walk from the Café or the back door of Martins' Landing to the Terrace – Joyce Hall entrance. Show time is at 6:45 PM as well as at 2:00 PM for the Saturday matinee. On days that don't appear on the calendar, a Resident's Choice film will usually be shown, except on Friday Night.

Betty Rogers

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE AT PVN

The Spiritual Life Ministry led a very well attended **Memorial Day** service at PVN in the McGowan Auditorium on Monday, May 28, 2018. The program was begun with welcoming remarks by **Rev. Carolyn Mitchell**, recitation of the *Pledge of Allegiance*, and singing of the *National Anthem*.

Rev. Brent Ashby presented a message that focused on the importance of memory and remembering. We are gathered to "remember those who died that we can continue to be a nation that is the land of the free and the home of the brave." We "remember those who gave their all so that we don't have to." Brent then led the group in what could be called a session of antiphonal prayer. He identified for the audience categories of people who had been especially impacted by deaths of persons in service of their Country (military as well as fire protection and police): families, friends, comrades in arms, and others. After each group was described by Brent the audience recited "Lord, hear our prayers"; a period of silence was then allowed for personal prayer.

The service was closed by the beautiful singing of *God Bless America* by the *Village Singers*, and with the benediction by **Rev. Denise Odom**.

Gary Carson

Age only matters when one is aging. Now that I have arrived at a great age, I might just as well be twenty.

Pablo Picasso

OUR MAN CHARLES



Charles Dawson never leaves my house without saying, "You have a good day and God Bless You!" I remember the first time we met. That was 13 years ago and Charles was a recent hire. I'd commented how able he was at getting new air filters in. "It sure beats being homeless" he said.

"What do you mean by that?" I asked. He explained how he'd been living at the Lighthouse. A call from PVN told them there were some beds they could have if they'd come and get them. He arrived just as Ron Bergstrom, then Director at PVN, was trying to disassemble a bed. Charles told him he'd like to have a go at it and commenced two days of breaking the beds down and loading them on a truck.

Bergstrom came back to look in on the job and remarked, "Young man, you seem like a good worker and they tell me that you get along with other people. Have you ever considered working here?"

"No sir. I didn't know this place existed. What kinds of jobs do you have open?"

"I couldn't tell you exactly. But probably something in Housekeeping or Engineering."

"Well, it would have to be Housekeeping because I don't know anything about Engineering."

Bergstrom responded, "I suggest you apply to Engineering and they'll coach you."

And that's what happened. For 14 years now, Charles has been fixing disposals and clogged drains, installing appliances, checking to update air filters, and charming PVN residents with his good nature. He and his second wife have both been serious about parenting the children from his previous marriage. There are four of them. The eldest, a girl, majored in Business and is Manager of the Complaint Department of Best Buy in Dallas. Charles' baby girl is seeing the world with the Navy. His oldest boy fell in love with Oregon and is creating a company out there. And the youngest is still at home.

Charles' big secret is that he's really a shy person. His big heart and expansive personality had caused me to think otherwise. Perhaps you, too, have been deluded. Never mind; he loves to be of service and he thinks **we're** wonderful!

Joyce Forney

THE SHOW WINDOW

When we think of art we may have in mind the Dallas Museum of Art or perhaps the Smithsonian. And it may have been a while since you strolled through a museum. Here in the Village you walk through a museum every day, for Presbyterian Village North has its own museum. Each day as you walk through a PVN building, you will see displays of art on the walls, statuary in the curio cabinets, and in the PVN Show Window you will see a monthly display of art. This Show Window is located in the Corrigan Building, next to the mail area.

Miniatures, artifacts, and art from around the world are displayed in the Show Window. These works of art have been shown for more than ten years. The display is changed every month to include works either made by our residents or collected by them. The criteria for the items displayed are limited only by size. Every object, from miniature chair to small doll, has been placed in the Window—most recently baby rattles from the past century and minute cups from England.

Art created by our residents also graces the Show Window. Over the past few months, handcrafted art works that have been displayed are painted masks by **Laurel Delarios**, scrimshaw by **Chuck Oswalt**, cross-stitched pictures by **Roberta Cantwell**, and Zentangle by **Judy Logan**.

With all this beauty, we can't overlook the wonderful job done by the team of **Kathy Rotto**, **Mary Ann Hyde**, and **Jo Ann Norton**. These women keep the Show Window looking beautiful and interesting. Not only do they arrange a new display each month, but they also make sure that our holidays are properly celebrated with their special symbols and colors, most recently a Memorial Day salute to our veterans.

If you enjoy these works of art and have a special collection that you would like to share with PVN residents, please call one of these team members.

Mary Jo Bourque

NEW CO-CHAIRS OF VOLUNTEERS COMMITTEE



Left:
Carolyn Walton



Right:
Lanette Sullivan

THE PURPLE MARTIN CAREGIVERS

I am just one of many martin caregivers. We have four groups of people who look after the four poles (12 gourds on each one). Be sure to thank these hard-working folks. They are doing a wonderful job with our martins.

POLE A

Ila Kraft, Robert Droke, Leo Lee

POLE B

Janice Bentley, Telva Gale Wallace

POLE C

Sue Standlee, Kay de Wit, Barbara Stephens,
Don Powers

POLE D

Jude Hammett, Sue Sherrod, Ken Rogers



The total count on June 13 is 163 young, and 40 eggs. Some of our birds are about to fledge (fly). About three days before they fledge, they are about the same size or larger than the adults. They are probably too heavy to make that first successful flight. The parent birds seem to know this and will stop feeding them. The young lose some weight, thus enabling them to fly. You may see the parents encouraging the young to come out and fly. You might even see a parent actually pulling a young one out of the entrance hole trying to get them to take that first leap.

Our martins will be here eating many insects and just enjoying life until late August or early September. We hope you will take some time during the cool of the day to go to our lake and watch these delightful birds.

Sue Standlee

Trees at PVN on the facing page continues the tour by Frank Pike (Master Gardener) and Joe Brockette (Photographer). The June issue had 9 varieties. Here are 10 more varieties.

TREES AT PRESBYTERIAN VILLAGE NORTH – PART II



SWEET GUM



CREPE MYRTLE



YAUAPON HOLLY



AMERICAN ELM



WILLOW



YELLOW PINE



MEXICAN CYPRESS



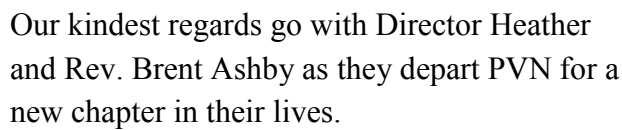
LEYLAND CYPRESS



BALD CYPRESS



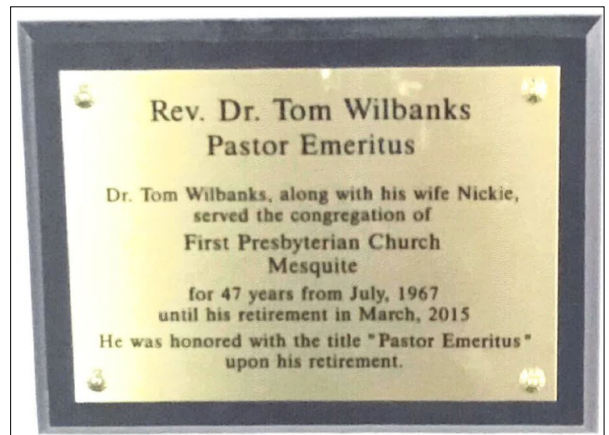
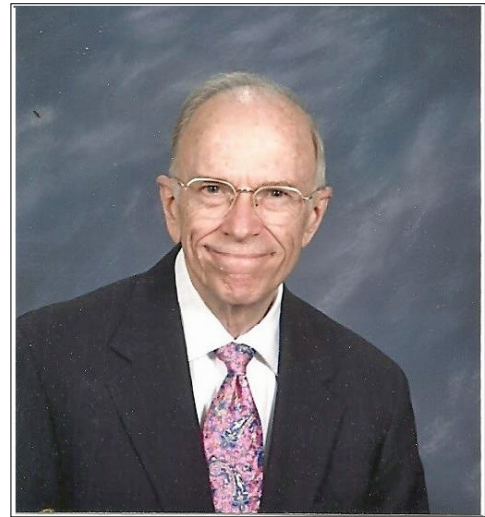
PERSIMMON



A photograph of two women sitting at a table in a well-lit room. The woman on the left, with dark hair and wearing a teal shirt, is smiling and looking at a document on the table. The woman on the right, with short white hair and wearing a purple lace top, is also smiling and looking at the same document. They appear to be in a professional or educational setting, possibly a library or a community center, with bookshelves visible in the background.

A group of approximately ten women are seated around a long table covered with a red tablecloth. They are all wearing hats, mostly wide-brimmed and decorated with flowers or ribbons. The women are dressed in casual to semi-formal attire, including blouses, sweaters, and scarves. The table is set with white plates, glasses of water, and small bowls of food. In the background, other people are visible, some seated at tables and others standing, suggesting a social gathering or event. The room has a carpeted floor and large windows or glass doors in the background.

ANSWER TO PICTURE FROM THE PAST



“We just learned that Rev. Dr. Tom Wilbanks was honored at his retirement in March 2015 (after 47 years service at First Presbyterian Church Mesquite) with emeritus status and naming of the Fellowship Hall for him. Congratulations, Tom!”

Old wood is best to burn, old wine to drink, old friends to trust, and old authors to read.

Bugle July 2018

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

FICTION

Brennan, Allison *Poisonous*
 Fowler, Christopher..... *White Corridor*
 Frank, D. Benton *The Land of Mango Sunsets*
 Gingrich, Newt *Treason*
 Guinn, Jeff..... *Glorious*
 Kerr, Philip *Prussian Blue*
 Kostova, Elizabeth *The Swan Thieves*
 Lancaster, Jen *Twisted Sisters*
 Parker, Robert B. *Change, A Spencer Novel*
 Robards, Karen *Heart Breaker*
 Soderberg, Alexander..... *The Andalucian Friend*
 Steel, Danielle *Hotel Vendome*
 Steel, Danielle *Silent Honor*
 Winspear, Jacqueline... *Care & Management of Lies*

NONFICTION

Cooper, Ilene *Jack:
 The Early Years of John F. Kennedy*
 Haugen, Gary A. *Just Courage*
 Keller, Timothy *King's Cross*
 Kessler, Ronald *The Trump White House*
 McCullough, David..... *The Great Bridge*
 O'Reilly, Bill..... *Killing Jesus*
 Osbeck, Kenneth W. *Amazing Grace*
 Roberts, Cokie..... *Ladies of Liberty*
 Rohr, Richard *Falling Upward*
 Sherman, Michael *Iconic Texas*
 Sherr, Lynn..... *Sally Ride,
 America's First Woman in Space*
 Smith, Nancy *Churchill on the Riviera*
 Tickle, Phyllis *The Great Emergence*
 Turner, Elizabeth Hayes..... *Texas Women*

Check out our movies on DVD, and audio books.

Please follow instructions on the Library Desk for
 checking books in and out.

Pat Mills

JESUS CHRIST THE APPLE TREE

The tree of life my soul hath seen
 Laden with fruit and always green
 The trees of nature fruitless be
 Compared with Christ the apple tree

His beauty doth all things excel
 By faith I know but ne'er can tell
 The glory which I now can see
 In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Seventeenth-Century English Carol

Happy Birthday!

`Garrett Maxwell	07/02
`Charles Martin	07/02
`Bill Brown	07/02
~Nita Westervelt	07/02
`Leilafaye Bearden	07/03
`Nicholas Zikos	07/03
`Jane Hook	07/04
`Laura Schwarzburg	07/05
`Billye Miars	07/06
`Bob Patchen	07/07
`David Jordan	07/07
~Marjory Golden	07/07
`Marjori Frederiksen	07/08
~Richard Hansen	07/10
`Robert Markell	07/10
`Anne Cottingham	07/12
`Robert Penland	07/12
`June Chandler	07/12
`Howard Chase	07/12
`Dorothy Perkins	07/13
`Billie Robinson	07/15
`Helen Copley	07/17
`Linda Smith	07/18
`Joan McClure	07/19
`Ronald Segerlind	07/21
~Beverly Bonnet	07/22
`Roberta Cantwell	07/22
`Cookie Wood	07/23
`Nancy Simpson	07/23
~Is Larkin	07/24
~Howell Hardin	07/25
`Nell Alspaw	07/26
`Susan Sherman	07/26
`Lovelie Wratilaw	07/28
~Jimmie Kennedy	07/31
`Harold Hartley	07/31

In Memoriam

Lloyd Bockstruck	05/27/2018
Gary D. Thomson	05/29/2018
Gloria Austin	06/06/2018
Maggie Dixon	06/16/2018
Marilyn Rector	06/17/2018
Frances Bailey	06/18/2018
~Assisted Living	
`Independent Living	