

INDIAN LAKE SMOKE SIGNAL

Dear Fellow Residents of Indian Lake:

Much has happened since I last wrote. The Shorewood Corporation, an affiliate of the Indianapolis Water Company, attempted to get zoning approval for a large commercial complex at 79th Street and Fall Creek. The complex was to have included offices, apartments and commercial shops. The plan was opposed by the Department of Metropolitan Development, but that did not insure defeat. Your association's council got the original hearing postponed. The date of the new hearing was to have been February 18, 1981, as announced at the annual meeting. This has now been changed as Shorewood has withdrawn their petition to re-evaluate their situation. This does not mean we've won, but certainly at "half-time" we have a substantial lead. The important thing to note is that there will be no February 18 hearing, so please do not come to the City-County Building on that date. Save your energy for a potential fight later on.

The annual meeting, for the third straight year, came off as scheduled. (What? No snow?) A good portion of your neighbors showed up to hear the "State of the Lake." Generally they heard that things were in excellent shape. The silt trap is working; the fish are growing; the East End is attracting wildlife, and the association has enough cash to keep things ship-shape.

The major problem of the past year, the North Beach parties, has been attacked with the locking of the gates on Oswego Drive.

The sewers, while behind schedule, will be on line in total by this summer. The gravity portion, which includes South Drive and most of North Drive, can be hooked on first. The grinder pump (pressure) sections will be hooked up in late spring. Letters from the city of Lawrence should arrive in February outlining the assessment and hook-up procedures.

A capital budget was presented and approved that called for a new fence around the tennis court, additional work on the dam, sand for the South Beach and a dock for the North Beach. The operating budget was also approved as submitted.

In a close election with excellent candidates, Tom Lyons, Joe Rohrman and Dave Upton were elected for three year terms.

The new three board members plus the six continuing board members had its initial 1981 meeting the Sunday after the annual meeting. At that meeting, the following officers were elected for 1981:

Tom Crouch	President
Tom Lyons	Vice President - Finance
Joe Heurkamp	Vice President - Operations
Russ Koehring	Secretary - Treasurer

The committee assignments were:

Playground	Glen Rork
North Beach	Joe Rohrman - Dave Upton
South Beach	Will Peck
East End	Tom Lyons
Lake Use, Conservation and Fish	Ted Adclay
Dam	Paul Butalla
Tools & Equipment	Joe Heurkamp

It is these committee chairmen who should be contacted if you members have any ideas on improvements in these areas.

The 1981 board will sorely miss both Gary Benjamin and Glenn Brown, who chose not to be renominated after years of service. Thanks for all your help, Glenn and Gary, a job well done!

On behalf of our board and the whole Indian Lake community, I would like to express our deepest regrets and sympathy to the Paul Butalla family and to the Robert Serra family on their recent losses.

Tom Crouch

Thomas A. Crouch
President

'LAKE HAPPENINGS'



Children's Easter Egg Hunt

There will be an Easter Egg Hunt on Saturday, April 18, at the playground. The fun will begin at 2:00 p.m. and parents may pick up their children at 3:30. The party will be for children ages 12 and under. Children 3 years of age and younger must be accompanied by an adult. Be sure to mark this date on your calendar for lots of fun, games and prizes. No rain date.

New Members

The Women's Committee would like to welcome 2 new members. They are Claudia Hoone and Debbie Adolay.

We still have 3 openings for membership on the Committee.... so, if you'd like to become involved, please contact Sharon Lyons, 823-4215. The Committee meets every other month. The next meeting will be in March at Shelly Huerkamp's.

Hotline

James Mills, Red and Pat Harris' son, is in need of transportation in the mornings (7:00) to 3600 N. Shadeland. Please call 823-4735, if interested.

"ACROSS THE FENCE"



Dear Friends,

Where oh where does one start a column like we have this month. Usually writing is so easy, especially when there is a lot of happy family news to bring to you. Some one once said, "We learn more from our failures than we do from our successes." I wonder, does that also apply to the sorrows of life? If we do learn more from the sorrows then this should be a happier, wiser and more compassionate place to live after the tragedies of this past month. So often we are reminded in one way or another how fortunate we are to live in such a special little community. Yet, I think we all know at heart that it doesn't matter if we live in a wee but and ben (a very small cottage in the Highlands of Scotland), a palace in England or a farm on the prairies of the good old U.S.A. It's not the building and the surroundings that matter, but the people that live in them. A few thousand bricks and a lot of lumber may make a house, but it takes so much more to make the house into a home. Thoughtful caring families in these homes make this a very special community.

We were enjoying a wedding reception on Saturday afternoon, and we happened to meet a former member of the lake community, Mabel Till. A few days later some one called and gave us the news that she had died.

The Annual business meeting was in full swing on Monday evening, the business end of the meeting was quickly taken care of, and we remarked how everyone was smiling, happy and enjoying visiting with neighbors. That joy was hastily transformed into shock and sorrow the very next morning when young Robbie Serra was killed in a car accident. Robbie was 17, such a

very short time to spend here on earth.

One day later, another phone call brought the news of the death of George Butalla. George was 23. I couldn't help but think back over the years about a very quiet young man with a friendly smile. I can still remember the many hours several of the kids (including George) would spend in canoes on the lake. Happy memories of happy days.

Where will it end, another call, and now I find out Mary Nicholas is in the intensive care unit at Community Hospital. Also, I learned that Ed Hamilton was at the Hancock County Memorial Hospital in Greenfield. Ed is home now and would like to thank everyone for the many cards he received. Why not take a few minutes, if you already have not do so, to send a card to Mary and Ed. I'm sure they would be delighted to hear from you. Do you know that Bud Reeves is feeling better. Bud had a fall that left him incapacitated for a time.

Do I ever feel dreadful about this particular accident. When our daughter, Trish, was home from school at the holidays, she had a problem with the car. Being afraid that it was going to roll down the hill backwards, she put the emergency brake on. Not being aware that Trish had the brake on, Andrew, our son, and Frank Knox tried to push the car. Frank took a spill, and after managing all through the Christmas vacation with a

very painful wrist, he went to visit the Doctor. Low and behold, he found he had a broken wrist. Trish doesn't know yet, but she will hear about it this week when she gets a letter from her Mum and Dad.

We do have some brighter news. Ernestine and Dick Lyke are very happy with both their little granddaughters born this past year. Now they would like to add a grandson to the family.

Got to visit with Carl and Linda Creed at the annual meeting. With the Creeds living a few hundred yards away you would think we would know what is going on, not so. Just found out that Linda is very busy working at her Church and Carl has been retired for a year from his very active part in the Oaklandon Fire Department.

On the praise side, Wally Armstrong is feeling much better. He is so chipper (how chipper is he?) Well! he and Lois are heading for Florida. If memory serves me right, I do believe the Lykes have plans for the sunshine state.

I do want to say a very special thank you to the ladies who call me. You have no idea how much I appreciate your calls, but please take time to talk a little longer. I enjoy talking to you all.

Dear Friends, there are truly days when I would never be able to manage at all except for the wonderful power of Prayer. Why not try it?

Trust Him

Trust Him when dark doubts
assail thee
Trust Him when thy strength is
small,
Trust Him when to simply Trust
Him
Seems the hardest thing of all.

Trust Him, He is ever faithful;
Trust Him, for His will is best;
Trust Him, for the Heart of
Jesus is the only place to rest.

Trust Him, then, through doubts
and sunshine
All thy cares upon Him cast,
Till the storm of life is over
And the trusting days are past.

Maureen.