

the INDIAN LAKE SMOKE SIGNAL

July 1974

INDIAN LAKE NEWS

"WHO GOES THERE?"

How many of you can recognize and call by name all members of the 15 families who have moved to Indian Lake in the past year? Well, O.K., 10 families? Five families? A few of the children?

The fact that many of us don't know the new members of our Indian Lake Community has been brought home to me this summer by complaints and comments that a lot of strangers are using the beach. I'm not at the beach a lot, but when I am I've made it a point to introduce myself to the people I don't know. None of them have been outsiders. To the teen-agers whom I haven't recognized I've simply said, "Hi! What's your name?" Most have identified themselves very courteously. All have belonged here.

This commentary is prompted by the refusal of some teen-age boys to identify themselves. They had come to the island by boat from the South Beach one hot night. I'm sure that they don't know that boats and motors have been stolen from both beaches in past years. We, of course, thought of that and drove to the South Beach "En Force" to accost them. They then identified themselves and, indeed, belong here. How much less embarrassing it would have been if one of them had simply said, "I'm so-and-so and I live in whats-iz-name's old house."

The positive side to this encounter is that I began wondering, "How many of the teen-agers do I know?" And the spin-off: "Golly, we really need to get

better acquainted in our community." So, I have two requests.

1. All of us OLD residents need to be quick to introduce ourselves to any strangers we see. Please don't be bashful about it.

2. All of you NEW residents need to be aware that in previous years we have had many intruders of all ages at both beaches and at the dam. This has been such a problem that we felt it necessary to hire a security patrol. Please don't be offended if someone asks who you are (even if they're not too polite about it!) and identify yourselves as new residents.

When it's night
And the moon isn't bright
If a voice challenges,
"Who goes there?"
Let the firm reply ring,
"Hi! I'm Red Jones &

I live in the red brick house
The little stream that runs into
Indian Creek over near where
Indian Creek joins Indian Lake.
"Who are you?"

"Me? I'm Jerry Mitchell
and I live - - - - -"

WOMEN'S COMMITTEE NOTES

Many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Ed French for the generous use of their facilities and pool for the Hobo Picnic. Thanks also to the people who brought the beautiful covered dishes. Many of the nearly 200 residents who attended said that this was one of the best picnics ever.

Several items left at the picnic may be picked up at Jody Trittip's home --- a baking dish that had macaroni and cheese in it, two tablespoons, and a kitchen towel with "Greetings from Australia" on it.

Mark your calendar for the Monte Carlo to be held Sept. 20. If you have any contributions for the auction call Jody Trittip (823-6446).

SOFTBALL ANYONE ?

If you are over 21 years of age, have a heartbeat that can be detected, and have a desire to play, you are invited to join the Monday evening Softball Set who have been playing in the park on the north side. It's fun because everyone makes mistakes. There have even been a few minor injuries, but everyone keeps coming back for more.

Last week the Softball Set were so energetic they tried volleyball on Wednesday and badminton on Thursday. Must have been that left-over chicken they took care of Monday (the day after the Hobo Picnic) with a spur-of-the-moment, pass-the-word type pitch-in after the game. About 120 people headed over to Kimballs including a few recruits for the next softball game. Come join the fun !

SOUTH BEACH PROJECT

Thanks to the Wagners, the Stearns, the Zainey's, the Trittipos, the Cassadys, and Dave Kimball and his crew for the time and energy spent on the clean-up, fix-up

effort at South Beach.

There are still a few problems that need not exist if everyone realizes an individual responsibility

1. Trash. There is no trash pick-up at either beach. The trash truck drivers refuse to venture down those hills. Dave Kimball has been picking up trash on the North Beach every morning before he goes to work. Now he has more trash than the disposal company will pick up at one time.

The solution is simple! Pick up your own trash before you leave. If anyone in your party has an irresistible desire to break glass bottles, then take aluminum cans, but pick up the flip tops!!

Think of your beach areas as an extension of your own yard and take care of it as such.

2. Boats. If you must risk leaving your boats at South Beach please do not leave them on that small area of sand that we point to with pride as The South Beach. The driveway runs into the water for docking. You may tie up your boats temporarily to the pipes, or pull them up on the grassy area.

3. Dogs. Please be sure your dogs are confined when you or your children go to the beach. Maybe your one dog doesn't seem like a hazard, but by the time he gathers up two or three other loose dogs in the neighborhood en route, the threat to children or adults is obvious.

WELCOME TO NEW NEIGHBORS

Fred Bartlett has moved into his newly remodeled home at 10324 Indian Lake Blvd. S. Dr. (823-6311) Fred, a native of Indianapolis, is a franchisee of Kentucky Fried Chicken. His store is on the west side of Indianapolis.

Dennis and Sandy Smith now live at 10120 Indian Lake Blvd. S. Dr (823-4879). They have two children,