

Senior Connection



ARTICLES, NEWS AND ACTIVITIES CALENDAR
FOR SENIOR MEMBERS AT NETHERWOOD PARK CHURCH OF CHRIST
JULY 2010 VOLUME 6 ISSUE 7 LNW

What Is Going On *Reported by Jim Guthrie*

SENIOR FELLOWSHIP THIS FRIDAY July 16, 2010

July Luncheon Schedule

- 11:30 Lunch (Potluck) – Please bring a “little” extra as we will have many guests.
12:30 Devotional: Larry Cochran
12:35 Announcements: Ron Phillips
12:50 Entertainment: Southwest Country Musicians
Hostesses: Martha Killough, Anne Weimer, Anita Zdunek

Invite a Friend!

THEME FOR 2010: BEARING FRUIT - COLOSSIANS 1:10B

WHAT'S GOING ON?

WELCOME!

We welcome two new Netherwood Park Seniors, Andy and Mary Stanphill. Many know them, as they have lived and worshiped in the church in Albuquerque since 1949. Their address: 8812 Caminito Dr. NE, Albuquerque, NM 87111, phone: 858-0678

Not only are we blessed with having Andy and Mary, but also we are blessed by Andy's brother, Ira Stanphill, who wrote the following in our Songs of Faith and Praise song book:

“Follow Me” pg 395

“I Know Who Holds Tomorrow” pg 463

“Mansion Over the Hilltop” pg 881

“Room at the Cross” pg 906

These favorites are among the many old, beautiful songs of the Church.

NEWS

Fifty-eight people enjoyed the “Howlin’ Coyotes Band.” Sam Dooley brought us a thoughtful devotional message of encouragement about our service to the Lord.

Our Senior Matinee Movie, “Taking Chance,” was an inspirational message of respect, dignity and gratitude to our men and women serving in our military. It was attended by 25 seniors. Our August 6 movie, “The Harvey Girls,” is reviewed by Laura Riehl in this issue of the *CONNECTION*.

We continue to be blessed by our many guests at our luncheons and movies. We enjoy them and are grateful to all for their presence.

Jim and Mary Guthrie shared their Fifty-Year Wedding Anniversary with family and friends at Netherwood Park, Saturday, June 12th. We thank you, our church family, and our sons and their families for sharing your love with us.



Jim and Mary celebrate 50 years of marriage with friends and family.



We welcome Andy and Mary Stanphill to our senior fellowship at Netherwood.



The Howlin’ Coyotes Band, with Randy, Tony & Gordon, played at our June Luncheon. Always entertaining!

CALENDAR 2010

July							August							September						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3	1	2	3	4	5	6	7				1	2	3	4
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	29	30	31					26	27	28	29	30		

NOTES:

Thanks to Zane Heard for posting the *CONNECTION* on the Netherwood Park Website. You may print articles, etc. from any of those issues. In addition, Jim Guthrie has archived earlier copies of the *CONNECTION*, if you are in need of them.

COMING THIS WEEK:

- Our **August 20th** Luncheon Leader will be Jimmy Lewis. Assisting Jimmy will be Hosts Zona White, Dorthy Jones and Ina Milton. We do need someone to be the Decorator. The publisher of the August *CONNECTION* will be Jim Guthrie, and the editor will be La Nell Wilkins.
- We will be co-sponsoring our **October 15th** luncheon (to be catered) with the seniors of the Montgomery congregation.
- The Southwest Country Musicians will be performing **at this Friday's Sr. Luncheon**. They are an ensemble of seven men and women, who sing old favorites of western and country music.

REMINDER:

- Please call, visit or send a card to our sick and/or shut-in members.

CALENDAR

August 6	Senior Cinema "Harvey Girls"	1:15 PM	Fellowship Hall
August 13	Book Club	6:30 PM	Library
August 20	Senior Potluck	11:30 PM	Fellowship Hall
August 20-22	Netherwood Park Family Encampment. (More details to follow)		Ponderosa Camp
August 28	Mary/Martha Groups start up (More details to follow.)	12 Noon	Fellowship Hall

SHARING OUR LOVE

DEATH-- WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY TO EXPLAIN IT

A sick man turned to his doctor as he was preparing to leave the examination room and said, "Doctor, I am afraid to die. Tell me what lies on the other side."

Very quietly, the doctor said, "I don't know."

"You don't know? You're, a Christian man, and don't know what's on the other side?"

The doctor was holding the handle of the door; on the other side came a sound of scratching and whining, and as he opened the door, a dog sprang into the room and leaped on him with an eager show of gladness.

Turning to the patient, the doctor said, "Did you notice my dog? He's never been in this room before. He didn't know what was inside. He knew nothing except that his master was here, and when the door opened, he sprang in without fear. I know little of what is on the other side of death, but I do know one thing... *I know my Master is there and that is enough.*" --Author unknown, shared by Anne Weimer
May today there be peace within you.

May you trust God that you are exactly where you are meant to be.

I believe that friends are quiet angels who lift us to our feet when our wings have trouble remembering how to fly.

Birthdays for July & August 2010



<i>LaNell Wilkins</i>	<i>07/15</i>	<i>Fred Bitting</i>	<i>08/06</i>
<i>Gene Worf</i>	<i>07/21</i>	<i>Del Conley</i>	<i>08/11</i>
<i>Jack Riehl</i>	<i>07/23</i>	<i>Jean Blackburn</i>	<i>08/15</i>
<i>Carmen Trujillo</i>	<i>07/23</i>	<i>Ross Hinshaw</i>	<i>08/19</i>
<i>Glen Barker</i>	<i>07/24</i>	<i>LuAnn Marpel</i>	<i>08/20</i>
<i>Maggie Frame</i>	<i>07/25</i>	<i>Larry Pitts</i>	<i>08/24</i>
<i>Duane Miller</i>	<i>07/25</i>	<i>Edna Worf</i>	<i>08/25</i>
<i>Irma Patton</i>	<i>08/01</i>	<i>Mary Mitchell</i>	<i>08/26</i>
<i>Maria Montoya</i>	<i>08/03</i>	<i>Louise Pitts</i>	<i>08/28</i>

**Luella Ardrey 08/04 92 yrs*

**Geraldine Anderson 08/29 93 yrs*

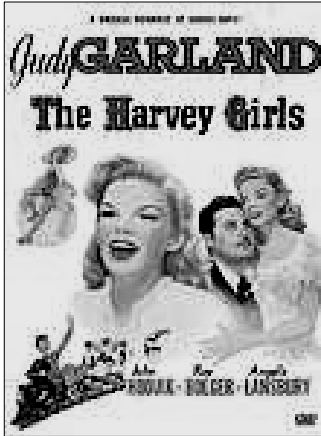
Wedding Anniversaries for August 2010

Fred & Ann Bitting 8/15 55 yrs

Tommy & Carolyn Thompson 8/25 55 yrs

Lucy & Buzz Custard 8/17 48 yrs

Stephen & Anita Zdunek 8/28 26 yrs



MOVIE REVIEW

"The Harvey Girls" (1946, Runs 102 minutes)

This glorified Technicolor commercial for the Fred Harvey restaurants stars Judy Garland as a 19th-century mail-order bride. Upon arriving in New Mexico, Garland discovers that her husband-to-be is the town drunk. She cuts her losses and secures a job at the local Harvey restaurant, an establishment that endeavors to bring a little civilization and class to the wide open spaces.

Saloon-owner John Hodiak, corrupt-judge Preston S. Foster, and local-madam Angela Lansbury challenge Harvey's operation. With the help of tenderfoot Ray Bolger, Garland and her fellow waitresses foil the corrupt elements in town. Prominent in the supporting cast are Cyd Charisse, Marjorie Main, Chill Wills, Kenny Baker and Virginia O'Brien. The songs are for the most part perfunctory, with the spectacular exception of the Harry Warren and Johnny Mercer's Oscar-winning "Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe." This movie is tenuously based on a more sober-sided historical volume by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

Judy Garland was already starting her "problem period" by 1946, but one would never know it from seeing "The Harvey Girls". She gets a good deal more support from the score, which is always pleasant and contains two outstanding numbers, "On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe" and the slightly melancholy "It's a Great Big World." Choreographer Robert Alton is also an asset, especially in these two numbers, as well as "Swing Your Partner Round and Round" and young Cyd Charisse's dance to "Wait and See."

Aside from Hodiak, the cast all provide solid performances, and the film has the polished beauty one expects from the legendary Freed Unit, but it's still Garland's show all the way. Whether imbuing a song with her special throbbing belt or comically retrieving steaks purloined from the restaurant, she makes an average picture into something a little special. --Submitted by *Laura Riehl*



ON THE FRONT PORCH

Well, My Friends, since I will be on vacation for the month of June, I am writing this one early. I will be off having a great time so I thought you might like to have a few laughs also. I ran across this while I was looking through the folders I referred to last month. In 1957, I was just starting high school, so a lot of the things mentioned I remember well. In '58/'59 I could almost fill my gas tank with a couple of dollars. At least, that would buy enough to get me through 'til the next Friday, when I got paid again. Enjoy!

Comments Made in the Year 1957:

"I'll tell you one thing, if things keep going the way they are, it's going to be impossible to buy a week's groceries for \$20.

Have you seen the new cars coming out next year? It won't be long before \$2000 will only buy a used one.

If cigarettes keep going up in price, I'm going to quit. A quarter a pack is ridiculous.

Did you hear the post office is thinking about charging a dime just to mail a letter?

If they raise the minimum wage to \$1, nobody will be able to hire outside help at the store.

When I first started driving, who would have thought gas would someday cost 29 cents a gallon. Guess we'd be better off leaving the car in the garage.

Kids today are impossible. Those duck tail hair cuts make it impossible to stay groomed. Next thing you know, boys will be wearing their hair as long as the girls.

I'm afraid to send my kids to the movies any more. Ever since they let Clark Gable get by with saying, "damn" in "Gone with the Wind", it seems every new movie has either hell or damn in it.

I read the other day where some scientist thinks it's possible to put a man on the moon by the end of the century. They even have some fellows they call astronauts preparing for it down in Texas.

Did you see where some baseball player just signed a contract for \$75,000 a year just to play ball? It wouldn't surprise me if someday they'll be making more than the president.

I never thought I'd see the day all our kitchen appliances would be electric. They are even making electric typewriters.

It's too bad things are so tough nowadays. I see where a few married women are having to work to make ends meet.

It won't be long before young couples are going to have to hire someone to watch their kids so they can both work.

Marriage doesn't mean a thing any more; those Hollywood stars seem to be getting divorced at the drop of a hat.

I'm just afraid the Volkswagen car is going to open the door to a whole lot of foreign business.

Thank goodness, I won't live to see the day when the Government takes half our income in taxes. I sometimes wonder if we are electing the best people to Parliament.

The drive-in restaurant is convenient in nice weather, but I seriously doubt they will every catch on.

There is no sense going to Lincoln or Omaha anymore for a weekend. It costs nearly \$15 a night to stay in a hotel.

No one can afford to be sick any more; \$35 a day in the hospital is too rich for my blood.

If they think I'll pay 50 cents for a hair cut, forget it.

Back in Montgomery, we had two drive-in restaurants and all the high school kids would go there. Mostly we just drove around and around to see who else was there or wait for a parking place to open up next to a friend's car. I remember the french fries being the best I ever ate and, Boy!! could they forever more make good milk shakes. Hope this brought you a laugh or two or brought back some good memories. It did for me.”

--Thanks and God Bless, Leta Bassham



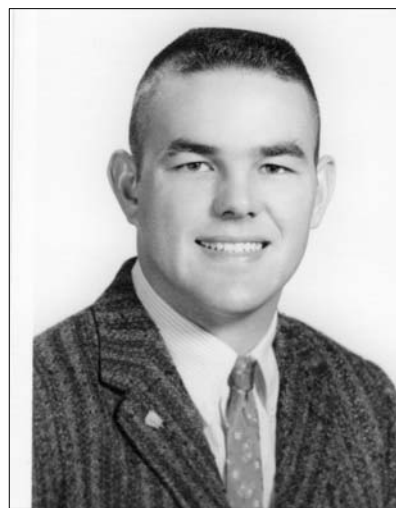
This Is My Story

“How I Turned from Cotton Picker to Builder, the Bill Lewis Story”

--as told to David Wilkins

Builder, Boss and Anna's Beau

*Here's a guy you all know
Builder, Boss and Anna's Beau.
He left the swamps when he was twelve,
Went to Texas, there to dwell.
Had a shower and windows in the wall,
No cotton pickin', no pigs in a stall.
He studied hard and was a jock,
Chased the girls, 'til he was caught.
He became a Longhorn and engineer,
Been right good at it 'many a year'.
He believed God, like Abraham.
Has no worries, because of the Plan. --by David Wilkins*



Bill Lewis got his start in Start, Louisiana February 20, 1941. He is the second son of Allen and Blanche IV Lewis, with an older brother, George, a younger brother, Jimmie, and a younger sister Norma Jean. In his fathers eyes, Bill was in the shadow of George. But he was well positioned with his mother. He was relatively quiet, studious, and good with his younger brother and sister.

Bill's grandfather was an overseer on a cotton plantation, and his dad was a farmer on the plantation in central Louisiana. The plantation was worked mainly with black help, who were housed on the farm

and shopped at the company store. Bill was able to make money in his teen years by working on the plantation for \$1 a day, same as the rest of the farm workers. Bill's dad was a hard taskmaster, and once offered Bill \$1 if he picked more cotton than George. He did pick more cotton and got the \$1, George got a whipping from his dad for not working hard enough, and Bill got a whipping from George for not telling him about the deal with their dad.

During the winter, his dad trapped in the La Fourche Swamp. He also hunted and salted down the meat in a wooden barrel. It made for good eating for the family during the summer months. His dad would also sell the mink, bobcat—any kinds of marketable pelts--to supplement the family income. His mom was the housekeeper, cook, laundress, and Bill's biggest supporter.

Bill started school, in the country, with an outdoor privy and friends named Leonard and Purvis. These boys chewed tobacco early. Years later, Bill visited them at their place, and they were still chewing tobacco and spitting the juice through a hole cut in the floor.

It was during the time of Leonard and Purvis that he had a crush on Poochie Fletcher, the cutest girl Bill had ever seen. The country kids in Louisiana played a game some of you southern folks may know. The boys shut their eyes and held up each hand with the pointer finger extended. A different girl held each of the fingers. The boy lowered one hand, and the girl who held the finger of the hand that was still held up, got to walk around with the boy. Bill was delighted that Poochie was the one holding on to the finger of his upheld hand. The problem was that Poochie apparently didn't have the same feelings as Bill had, and she refused to walk around with him. It could have been that Bill took a bath just as regular as his city cousin, but not nearly as often.

Life was pretty basic in Louisiana and making a living with four growing kids was hard. So Bill's dad drove off in the family pickup looking for work. He landed in Rankin, Texas working for an oil company refinery. Bill's mother and the kids were left in Louisiana while Bill's dad was finding a job and getting established. George and Bill made a good garden that year, which helped feed the family and brought in some income. The family had a herd of several hogs, and Bill raised a hog that he had bought from his dad. Bill cared for it until it was ready for market. Just before they moved, all the hogs got cholera and died. When they left Louisiana, there was not a lot to take with them.

Bill entered Rankin's scene when he was in the 6th grade. It just happened, or maybe it didn't, that Anna Ford was in Rankin and in the 5th grade. By Bill's 7th grade year they had met, and by the 8th grade they were an item. Anna's parents more or less adopted Bill and treated him as one of theirs. Bill received his share of love, concern, assistance, and advice well into their married years.

Bill was active in most all high school sports and was good at them. He played half back and linebacker in football, third base in baseball, guard on the basketball team, ran the low hurdles and was a sprinter. He was a good student and excelled in math and sciences. He graduated as his classes' Salutatorian.

The word is that Bill had some female admirers, and on occasion would be sought out by JoBeth when she had her daddy's Cadillac. Anna was aware of these "Search and Rescue Missions" by JoBeth, and took swift and cagey action. There has never been a confession on Bill's part that he ever took JoBeth home. There is, however, an admission that Anna "upped the ante" when necessary, by spending a

little time with one good lookin' Wayne. In addition to sports, school and Anna, Bill worked summer jobs that his mom, who worked at restaurant in Rankin, would occasionally find. She would hear about jobs from customers and volunteer Bill, George, and Jimmie. They unloaded cement, dug cesspools, worked in yards, and Bill spent one summer loading dynamite into boreholes for seismic surveys.

Bill hung around Anna and her family from 9th grade until they were married in 1960. Bill went to church with the family fairly regularly, even though neither he nor his family ever attended any church. Before Anna would marry Bill, she insisted that he be baptized, which he did.

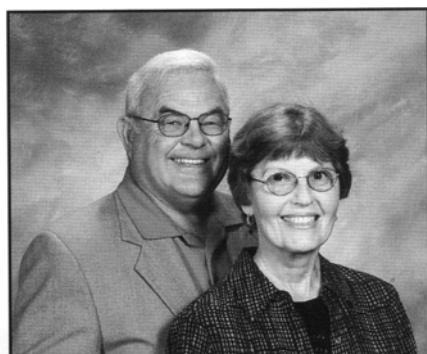
Bill started college at Tarleton State College in Arlington, Texas. He majored in math. After his second year in college, he dropped out of school and he and Anna moved to Shreveport, Louisiana to work with his uncle. While there, he met a man in the construction business who offered him a job, in Arlington, which would allow him to finish college. Bill graduated with a B.S. in Civil Engineering. Martin was born in Arlington. With the encouragement of one of his professors, Bill transferred to the University of Texas at Austin, "Go Longhorns", and earned a masters degree in Civil Engineering in 1966.

After graduation, Bill worked in the building construction business in Austin. They moved to Katie, Texas where Erik was born, then moved back to Austin, where Amber was born. They then moved to Alexandria, Louisiana, where Jimmie was located, and Bill worked for an engineering firm and acquired his Professional Engineer Certificate. Then back to the east Texas, where they lived in Diboll, Texas.

One Sunday morning in Austin, Anna was getting the kids ready for church, and Bill was still in bed, not going to church. He overheard Martin tell Anna that he was not going to church because his dad was not going. This made Bill realize that he was responsible for his family's spiritual welfare, as well as their physical. He began attending church regularly, studied, and was really baptized in 1969.

While Bill and Anna were living and attending church in Diboll, one of their two elders became very sick with cancer. He knew he did not have long to live. The elders discussed the situation between them, and decided that Bill Lewis was the man to fill the ill elder's position. Though he didn't feel qualified to be an elder, Bill accepted the responsibility. He had been very involved with the congregation and was responsible for building a new building when the old one had to be vacated.

In 1985, Metzger Construction, the company Bill worked for, had a job in Albuquerque that was not progressing as planned. They asked Bill to move to Albuquerque and finish the job. Both Bill and Anna were growing tired of the east Texas climate, and Anna had wanted to move to New Mexico and its mountains for a long time. While finishing the Park Square job for Metzger's, Bill approached the owner several times about partnering with him in a new company in Albuquerque. In the meantime, Metzger's had been advised to move all operations back to Texas. As an alternative, the owner offered Bill the opportunity to finish all their existing jobs in New Mexico, while establishing a company of his own. Bill was able to establish \$300,000 in bonding and started Longhorn Construction. Today, he has bonding in the \$25 million range.



Since moving to Albuquerque, Bill and Anna have raised their children who are successful in their chosen occupations, and

faithful in their spiritual lives. Bill served as an elder at Netherwood Park for about 20 years and was responsible for starting the Circuit Preacher Ministry. Many Sundays of each month, he preaches at different congregations throughout New Mexico.

Bill's life probably represents many of our lives, starting from a hard background, then moving on to a completely new life style that stretched his thinking and ambitions. He met someone who loved him, had high expectations, and exerted pressure to take on spiritual as well as physical responsibilities. Bill has grown into a successful Christian man that exemplifies "...whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure,

whatever is lovely, whatever is gracious, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things." (Philippians 4:8).



*SENIOR POTLUCK
JULY 16, 2010
THIS FRIDAY AT 11:30 AM*

*DEADLINE FOR INFORMATION
FOR THE AUGUST ISSUE
AUGUST 10, 2010*

*NETHERWOOD PARK CHURCH OF CHRIST
5101 INDIAN SCHOOL ROAD NE
(I-40 AT SAN MATEO EXIT SOUTH)
ALBUQUERQUE, NM 87110*

*JULY 2010
SENIOR CONNECTION*

