



# Senior Connection



kmt

Articles, News, and Activities Calendar  
for Senior Members at Netherwood Park Church of Christ

July 2014

Volume 10 Issue 7

*That all may know we are disciples of Jesus Christ*

## **This Friday**

July 18, 2014

**Hosting:** Zona White, Dorthy Jones and Ann Weimer  
**Decorations:** Nancy Clement's team

### **Potluck Luncheon**

***Bring your favorite dish.***

- 11:30 am Potluck luncheon
- 12:25 pm Announcements: David Nestor
- 12:35 pm Devotional: Jimmie Lewis
- 12:50 pm Entertainment: Bill Williams and the "artsy seniors"



## ***What is Going On?***



**Karen Talley**

Just "pinch hitting" for Jim again this month, When he gets his breath (second wind) he will be back here for "What is Going On?". Make that soon, Jim!

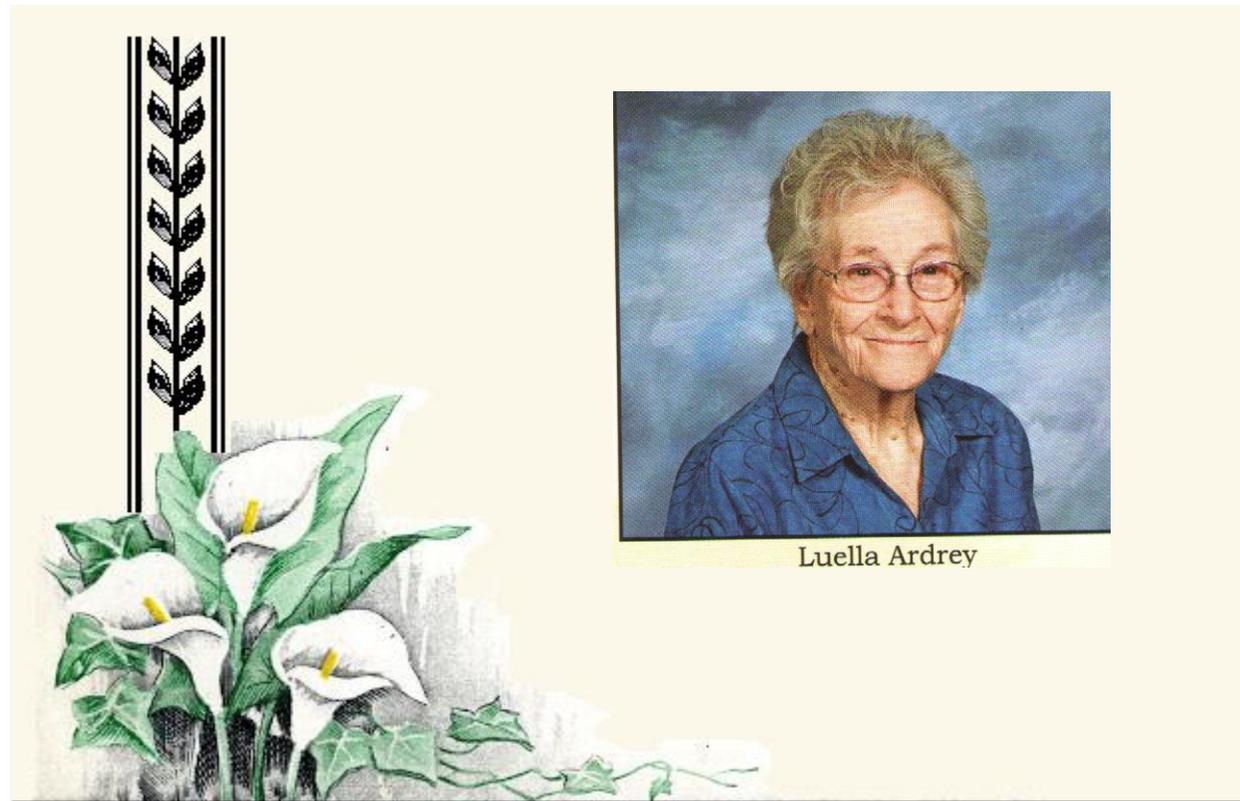
No Senior Cinema for July and August. Be prepared for that **blockbuster** in September.

The June Senior luncheon was enjoyed by fifty-six. Our thanks to Jean Simms and others who provided a wonderful BBQ meal with all the fixin's. In his devotional talk Britton Pruitt gave us some information about how our worship is affected by culture and customs. Thanks, Britton!

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If you missed the Lost Howling Coyotes, you missed out on a fun time. Randy Dupuy and the other "Coyotes" have found the way to bring toe-tapping entertainment to our group. Just looking around as they performed verified that folks were having a great time. Randy, we certainly appreciate your performance.

We have all missed Leta Bassham's Front Porch stories. Soon there will be a new writer offering us monthly musings. Who is that Mystery Writer? Keep your eye on your mailbox for the answer to this question, possibly in the next **Senior Connection**.



*A sweet, gentle soul was taken home on Thursday, July 10<sup>th</sup>, 2014. We grieve with Luella's daughters, LuAnn Marpel and Judy Marshall and express our love for them and all the family in this loss.*

**WE ARE FAMILY**

## LET'S GET PERSONAL...

Last month you learned to identify your computer's operating system. No doubt you wondered why this is important.

The operating system manages all of the software and hardware on the computer. Frequently there are many different programs running at the same time, and they all need to access your computer's central processing unit (CPU), memory, and storage. The operating system coordinates all of this to make sure each program gets what it needs.



**Karen Talley**

Knowledge of the operating systems is important when you want to add new software or hardware. You will need to verify that what you purchase will actually run on your computer. Whether you are purchasing from a store or on-line, look for a section entitled "System Requirements". There you should find a paragraph similar to this:

**Operating Systems:** Windows XP Service Pack 3+/ Windows Vista/ Windows 7/ Windows 8.

If your operating system is not listed, what you are purchasing will not run on your computer. You may be asked by support personnel with your cable service or other company what operating system you use. Besides, the next time computers come up in conversation you can just throw in information about your computer's operating system!

**How is my computer connected?** There are three basic connections: wired, wireless, and not connected at all. Today when you buy a computer it usually has the built-in capability of connecting to an internet service provider. You are familiar with the gas company which provides gas to your home (through pipes) and with the electric company which provides power to your home (through wires). So the fan you purchase plugs into electricity and the dryer you use has a connector to the gas pipes.

Now there are newer types of companies that provide diverse services. For instance, there are phone companies that provide phone service with no need of connecting wires. And there are internet service companies that provide you with television, telephone, and computer connections. Your computer may be connected to one of these companies by a cable from the computer to the wall (wired). It may connect wirelessly in much the same way that a cell phone does. Or you may just have a stand-alone computer that doesn't connect to the internet at all (a nice door-stop).

**What can I do with a computer?** Funny you asked.... Unfortunately you may not get the answer until you get the computer. But there are a few common things that computers are used for. The most common is sending and receiving electronic mail (e-mail). When you connect a computer to the internet, you may be provided with an e-mail account as part of the service. If not, you can easily sign up for a free e-mail account, let folks know your "address" and sit back and wait for the correspondence to begin. It's the 21<sup>st</sup> century way of connecting—leaving "snail mail" in the dust. We'll discuss other uses for your computer next month.

# Milestones

## Birthdays



### July

Dorthy Jones 07/04  
 Ann Bitting 07/04  
 Bea Carriaga 07/10  
 Ray Candelaria 07/10  
 La Nell Wilkins 07/15  
 Carmen Trujillo 07/23

Jack Riehl 07/23  
 Maggie Frame 07/25  
 Duane Miller 07/25  
 Carol Ingersoll 07/27  
 Peggy Conard 07/30  
 Lorraine Lewis 07/30

### August

Irma Patton 08/01  
 Maria Montoya 08/03  
 Fred Bitting 08/06  
 Sylvia Martinez 08/13  
 Viola Moore 08/14  
 Gladys Juarez 08/16  
 Morris Day 08/17  
 Eileen Meeks 08/18

Ross Hinshaw 08/19  
 LuAnn Marpel 08/20  
 Jerry Scott 08/21  
 Edna Worf 08/25  
 Serafin Padilla 08/21  
 Mary Mitchell 08/26  
 Pam Beach 08/28

## Anniversaries



### July

Bill & Linda Williams	07/03/1962	52 years
Larry & Betty Cochran	07/08/1972	42 years
Ragon & Betty Michael	07/16/1966	48 years
Doug & Ann Sears	07/31/1976	38 years

### August

Ralph and Joyce James	08/11/1966	48 years
Fred and Ann Bitting	08/15/1959	55 years
Ivan (Buzz) and Lucy Custard	08/17/1962	52 years
Robert & Bobbie Cannady	08/20/1966	48 years
Ray and Carrie Candelaria	08/21/1981	33 years
Serafin and Lisa Padilla	08/25/1979	35 years
Stephen and Anita Zdunek	08/28/1984	30 years
Roger and Kay Proctor	08/30/1968	48 years

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

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

### July Happenings

July 18 11:30 am Senior Luncheon  
 July 18 6:30 pm Singles Game Night @ Nancy Clements – bring snack  
 July 20 Singles Potluck – fellowship hall – after second service  
 July 28 7 pm Ladies Coffee @ Flying Star on Paseo & Wyoming

### August Happenings

August 5 5:30 pm Tuesday Ladies Bible Study  
 August 8 Singles Lunch Out (after second service)  
 August 11 7 pm Ladies Coffee @ Flying Star on Paseo & Wyoming  
 August 12 5:30 pm Tuesday Ladies Bible Study  
 August 13 5:30 pm Wednesday BBQ and Devo  
 August 15, 16, 17 Family Camp @ Ponderosa Christian Camp  
 August 16 ACCH Open House & BBQ – GTO car show & Howling Coyotes Band  
 August 17 Combined Worship Service and potluck following in gym  
 August 22 6:30 pm Singles Game Night @ Nancy Clements – bring snack

## Life in Japan during the Korean Era

It is almost embarrassing military during peaceful or others have had to write dangerous and sacrificial those who were wounded above all others. They are forgotten.



**Lloyd D. Seagraves**  
 Proud to be an American

to write about life in the relatively quiet times, when about their very difficult, service. These persons and or killed are to be honored a special breed never to be

However there are those God by being able to the battle scenes or who in between active conflicts. I was one who was so privileged.

of us who were blessed by serve in support roles behind served in many ways at times

One never knows in this life just how and why things happen the way they do. I will never claim that God chose to send so many blessings my way during my time in the military service. To do so would invite the challenge to God as to why not so pleasant things happened to so many others. I will simply share with you some of the things my wife Janice and I experienced during the years 1954 through 1956.

The country of Japan is a very beautiful place, a long line of islands stretching from the far cold north to the tropical south. I arrived in Tokyo Bay aboard a small navy transport vessel, the USS James O'Hara (APA-90) after leaving the making one Aleutians. That Pacific, during extremely cold Those 11 days experience of my



Seattle Washington and stop at Adak Island in the stretch of the north that time the year, is an and stormy place to be. proved to be the worst entire military time.

My arrival in Tokyo followed three months of very wonderful bliss during which time Janice Rogers and I were married in Madera, California. As part of my army training we were sent to Indianapolis, Indiana to receive computer training and the IBM punch card system for keeping track of all military personnel in the Far East Command. A trip to Indiana afforded us the rare privilege to travel most of the "original" 2 lane route 66 from Los Angeles to Indianapolis in my old '41 Chevy coupe.



Upon my arrival in Tokyo and on to my base station at camp Zama Japan, I immediately marched into my company commander's office and demanded to be transferred to Korea. My sole reason for the request was that my time of separation from my new bride would be reduced to from 24 months to 14 months if I were stationed in Korea. My company commander's reply was simply "Nobody in their right mind wants to go to Korea. We will just bring your wife here" I had no idea that was even possible and, in fact, his reply set off a chain of events which is still hard to believe even to this day.

After a couple weeks of gathering information looking for a building site in nearby Japanese Communities I was confronted by an army sergeant who in conversation asked me what I was doing on a Japanese Electric train going into a Japanese community. Many G.I.s were building in these communities, commuting to base, as was this sergeant. He told me of an Army program whereby "G.I.s could build houses within the military housing property." I bumped into this same Sergeant a couple of weeks later, and he asked if I had done as he suggested. On my reply of "No", he "kindly" told me to "Git yourself down there and check it out." Strange how things work out; when I appeared at the Army Engineer's office there were two lots left to build upon in the Army housing area. They were issued (two per week) to the highest ranking enlisted applicant. I came in with not even a PFC's single stripe on my arm shirt sleeve. But as

mine was the only application turned in that week, I was issued a permit to build on that lot with a lease good for 25 years; all this for the grand price of \$2.00 and detailed instructions of whom to contact and how to finish the project. After selecting an "approved" licensed Japanese building contractor, we agreed on a total price of \$1549.00 complete. That was a lot of Yen.

The house stood on a foundation measuring a 20 feet by 22 feet; yes very small, but containing a living room, kitchen, bedroom and a bath. The inside was all mahogany paneling; mahogany framed sliding glass windows with all kitchen and bath fixtures tiled. All the nuts and bolts, pipes and electrical wiring, including radiating hot water heating pipes were supplied at no cost from the engineering department. I still have about eight sheets of paper detailing each item.



As this a lot was within the military housing area with hot and cold water pipes, steam pipes and electrical lines underground, I was simply allowed to connect each of these without ever paying utility costs. I counted my total housing costs for the 13 months we lived in the house which included one sixtieth of my total cost as depreciation plus the cost of having ice delivered for the old fashioned icebox (which I had a local carpenter make). All this came to a total of \$13.00 a month covering rent and utilities. After we sold the house we moved into military housing. We now had our first child. Whoever heard of such a thing?

During the seven months I was in Japan before Janice arrived, I was privileged to attend Japan's National Chrysanthemum Show held at the Emperor's garden at the Imperial Palace in Tokyo. I was escorted through the grounds and show by a young Japanese man named Saito who was a Japanese civilian working with us in our machines records unit. I have many beautiful slides from that show.

I happened to be the person with the most time in grade in each grade that I held. Our Company Commander was not about to pass on promotions to another company. He waved the usual 'time in grade' requirement each time which gave me my full Sergeant's rocker within 22 months of my enlistment. Strange, but wonderful for a soldier who just happened to be in the right place at the right time and had done absolutely nothing extraordinary you deserve these promotions. I did not hesitate to accept them.

At the time I received my promotion to sergeant, I had 108 days left to serve in Japan. This promotion came with the privilege of having my car shipped to Japan. I immediately sent a telegram to my father in Madera California, informing him he had 6 days to get my 1941 Chevrolet special deluxe coupe to the naval yard in Oakland California for shipment to Japan. Remarkably the vehicle arrived in Tokyo just in time for

us to take Janice from our house in Sagami-Hara Japan to the hospital to deliver our first boy Steven. I simply do not know why things happen the way they do.

During our three year stay spend a Christmas facing Mount Fuji in Fuji, serviced only the very elite we were privileged to visit in Ibaraki, Japan some 90 the wonderful work they for years in that area of had a strong functioning elementary school. They there building up local work into the future.



in Japan, we were privileged to weekend at the Fuji-view hotel Japan. At one time this hotel and people of standing. Also later Ibaraki Christian College campus miles north of Tokyo, and witness were doing and had been doing Japan. Besides the college they high school as well as an were doing a very good work Christians who could carry on the

I am very happy with pleasant memories of the time spent in Japan with Janice. To be able to experience the greatest blessings the newlywed couple could have, that is to be far off by themselves with no 'mama' to run to, but each of us learning to depend on each other.

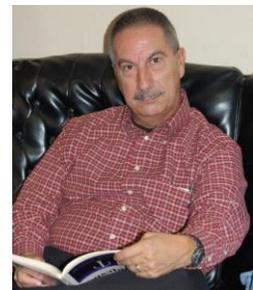
There are other equally remarkable events that I can relate to you, but let me just say, "Thank God" things happen the way they did and do.

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## Ask David...

**“Will we be able to recognize and know each other in Heaven?”**

The easy answer is to say, “We just don’t have an answer biblically one way or the other.” The rest of the answer might be to add that others have discussed this question, have not come up with a reasonably solid answer for either side, and yet there are some considerations offered by both sides of the question.



**David Nestor**

But consider this: “For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known” (I Cor. 13:12). Paul implies a time is coming when we will be known even more than we are now.

Because of the changes that will occur to our bodies to occupy eternity and heaven, we probably will not be known by our “age”, and that also implies that we will not be known the way we last will have seen one another. It has been suggested that because Revelation 14:13 says that our works will follow us we will be known by our works and service, or by our spiritual characteristics.

Luke 16 contains the story of the Rich Man and Lazarus. One of the interesting features of this story is to note that after they both died, the rich man was able to recognize Lazarus and Abraham, across the “gulf” or “chasm” and called out to Abraham.

It is also interesting to notice that in passages like 1 Samuel 28 (where Samuel comes back from the beyond and is recognized), and Matthew 17:1ff (the Transfiguration of Jesus, and Moses and Elijah are with Him), when people come back from beyond they are recognized, and that may or may not be an indicator of who we can or cannot recognize in eternity.

The truth is that the Bible just does not tell us the plain answer, maybe because we cannot handle it, or it is just not a matter of importance from God’s point of view that we know if we will know and recognize one another in heaven. There are more important things that we need to ask and know the answer to in this life, such as whether or not we are sure that we are saved in order to get to Heaven in the first place.

The passage in 1 Corinthians 13:12 seems to indicate that there will come a time when we will be known by somebody in Heaven, or maybe more than one somebody. Somehow, it is just hard to picture us all in Heaven (or those who will be there) sort of wandering around one another and not knowing who is who. A man named Ray Pritchard said this (which I thought was rather profound): “Heaven does not abolish human personality; it perfects it in ways that we can hardly imagine. In that day we will know each other completely, far beyond our limited knowing in this life.”

It is rather difficult for me to imagine being at the ultimate family reunion and not knowing who is there. 1 John 3:2 says, “Beloved, now we are children of God, and it has not appeared as yet what we shall be. We know that, when He appears, we shall be like Him, because we shall see Him just as He is.” Right now He knows us, and knows the ones who are with Him. Maybe included in that idea that we will be like He is now is the hint that we too will know others when we get to Heaven. When you read Revelation 6:9-11, and 7:9-15 it is hard to imagine just a bunch of “nameless souls” and a “faceless multitude” in those passages. They are somebodies who lived, died, and live again with Jesus in Heaven. Matthew 8:11 says, “Many will come from the east and from the west to recline at table with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven.” How will they know whom they are sitting with, if they don’t recognize one another?

Just because they neither marry nor are given in marriage in heaven (Matthew 22:30), does not mean they will not know one another. From the great cloud of witnesses in Hebrews 12 to the passages we have already presented, I think it is safe to say that we will know one another in Heaven. The bible’s teaching on our resurrected bodies suggests to me that we will have no trouble knowing each other there. In fact, as another person implied, considering how prone we are to not recognize some here in a crowd or how easy it is to forget names here, we will be even less likely to do that in Heaven.

So my answer is, “Yes, we will know and recognize one another in Heaven.

## It's All About Maggie Frame



**Anna Lewis**

What's the first thing you think about when you think of Maggie? I can tell you.... a smile, quick wit and a positive attitude. How can anyone not enjoy being around Maggie? You have to begin back in 1925, July 25 to be accurate, in a place called Slaton, TX, which is now a part of Lubbock, TX. Her official name is Hue Margaret (Matheny) Frame. Her mom's name was Elsie Jane (Jones) Matheny and her dad's name was Samuel Worth Matheny. The President of USA was John C. Coolidge, Republican if that means anything of interest. What's really important is that Maggie remembers her parents as totally wonderful!

Now when Maggie was born she had what was called an "eating birthmark" which was on her leg. You would never guess the type of treatment that the Dr. recommended for baby Maggie.... he told Elsie "Just as soon as you can, put a pair a skates on her and teach her to skate"! You could say Maggie learned to skate almost before she learned to walk. This recommended treatment remains a mystery to Maggie and to me for that matter as to the reasoning behind this Dr.'s request. At any rate, Maggie is still moving those legs and walks 2 miles a day. I think it worked for the good! So by age 5, the Dr. said he knew nothing more he could offer but just keep moving those legs. I think she was already an expert skater by age 5, and it was one of her favorite activities growing up.



Maggie's Grandfather Matheny was a preacher, and it's a funny story of how Grandfather Matheny performed the marriage of his son Samuel to Miss Elsie. It seems that the couple drove to the preacher's house in a horse and buggy and out came his father, the preacher. Samuel said to his dad, "We have come over for you to marry us." Preacher Matheny replied, "Well, let's come on in. We'll take care of it". Samuel said, "No, we'll just stay right here and you can marry us in the buggy." Sure enough that's just how it happened. Now I know there has to be a scene just like that in an older western movie with some handsome cowboy and pretty bride to be. If not, there should be!

Maggie's brother Robert Lavasco Matheny came along 8 years later. When he was born Maggie was not so pleased. In fact, she really wanted to send him back. He took up way too much time and attention as far as she was concerned. However, before too long she had a change of heart, and she became "a good little momma", and it was good timing since her mom Elsie went back to work. Elsie worked at the same retail store where Samuel was a manager. The store, called "Worth's Market", had a little of

everything, somewhat like a small Walmart. Growing up Maggie learned what teamwork was all about. Samuel and Elsie recognized what would work best and benefit the business most... Elsie was a social butterfly, a good listener and enjoyed being around people; therefore she was the greeter and customer needed, and of what was needed. Later, listener as to what the customer needed, and of what was needed. Later, Samuel was the locator by the time Maggie's little brother was about 6 years old and Maggie was now a teenager, her parents bought a grocery store in Goodland, TX about 25 miles from Clovis NM, and so they begin using their business skills again. As you can tell, Maggie and her brother grew up being "the merchants' kids".



What exactly did that entail and did they mind being called that? First of all, because of the way their parents handled everything, it all worked for the good. Big sister and little brother could see the advantage of good old teamwork and the importance of sharing and getting along. The wise parents demonstrated love and patience along with hard work. Most of all they were great examples as Christians. One of the fun or funny things (however you want to look at it), that Maggie did when it was just her and her brother Robert at home (remember she was taking care of little brother). Most every afternoon she would cook up French fries and pork 'n beans to eat which was a favorite. But I don't know if it was so much the eating of this that they liked as much as it was playing games with the food. It could be one bean at a time or one fry or some pattern. Could it be a cannon ball or something like that; just use your imagination. (I'm just hoping Maggie cleaned up afterward). As far as I could understand, they didn't get into to-o-o-o\_much trouble but just had lots of fun. One time, though, Maggie did tell on Robert when she caught him smoking. I doubt that he did that again, or at least didn't let Maggie see him.



Maggie and brother  
Robert "Butch"

Maggie was telling me something she'll never forget that she and her grandfather Matheny did together. Grandpa was the proud owner of a popcorn machine, a big popcorn machine. So, being the enterprising soul he was and wanting to train up his granddaughter in the field of "buy and sell" and how you can have fun doing it, the two of them would take their equipment and roll it right up to the train station, pop lots of corn and sell it to the people coming in and leaving out. Maggie remembers thinking she was a rich girl!

One thing which was very unusual happened when Maggie was pretty young. She witnessed a murder. As bad as that sounds, she said she really did not realize it, or it did not totally register with her what had just taken place. She was a little ways off but

close enough to see the people. A policeman was chasing a robber, the policeman called out for the man to stop but instead he kept running and the policeman shot and the man fell. Therefore, it's not really what you would call a murder is it? It's a criminal who was killed for his actions I guess you would say. Still, it would be difficult to witness, and she just remembers her dad saying, "You do not say anything to anybody". Fortunately none of this had a bad effect on Maggie. Speaking of her dad, Maggie remembers that he showed what seemed harshness with her only one time in her life. Her dad was shaving and still had foam all over his face. Maggie kept repeatedly saying, "Can I, can I, can I go over to my friend's house?" After a bit, her dad turned to Maggie with a raised voice and said, "NO! And do not ask me again!" Well this frightened Maggie and from then on she was extra conscientious of not being or acting like a brat.

Growing up Maggie went to church a lot, and the whole family was involved in church activities. So it would not be unusual to find them attending gospel meetings and at this particular meeting, Maggie called it a "tent meeting" she was age 13 and she obeyed the gospel and was baptized, but you can't guess what she was baptized in... a horse's drinking trough! Now I know you know what that is and personally I think it is pretty clever how they made good use of things like that back then.

I found out that Maggie was really a multi-talented gal. Let's start with sports such as basketball. She started high school at Goodland High School but the Goodland School system closed down because they did not have enough people there. The Goodland schools moved over to Causey, NM which was only about 9 miles away. There Maggie played basketball and, by the way, there are only 5 girls who were able to play on the team. They won their first tournament and now the really big one was coming up.

Maggie really wanted her dad to be able to come to the "big game" with the rest of family and friends. Now the store that dad and mom were running also had the post office within its walls. Well, it's not an easy thing to just get away from a business and P.O. during working hours. Finally, though, dad was able to get someone to stay at the P.O. and he closed the other section to attend this special tournament. When it was time to leave Maggie got on a bus headed to Muleshoe, TX, for the big tournament.

As the story goes Maggie started observing just how much that bus driver was enjoying his chewing tobacco. Then Maggie decided she wanted to try a taste and said, "Mind if I have a taste of your chewing tobacco?" I guess she took a pretty good plug off and began chewing, trying to find out what all the enjoyment was about. The end result, as you can guess, was not too pleasant. Maggie became real sick, could not play in the game, and they lost the tournament! The only comment her dad made to her was, "Well now, do you think it was worth it"?

...It's All About Maggie Frame will be continued in the August *Senior Connection*.



# Potluck Luncheon

This Friday at 11:30 am

Please come and join us

## Schedule:

Catered Lunch and Fellowship

Devo: Jimmie Lewis

Entertainment: Bill Williams

**Deadline for information for the  
August ISSUE is August 5 , 2014**

Netherwood Park Church of Christ  
5101 Indian School Road NE  
(I-40 at San Mateo exit)  
Albuquerque, NM 87110

*July*

Senior Connection