

# Allendale Lifelong Learners



## July 2020

Allendale Lifelong Learners  
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[www.allendale-twp.org/senior](http://www.allendale-twp.org/senior)



“Attitudes are contagious, is yours worth catching”

This newsletter is a service of the Allendale Charter Township Senior Citizens organization. If you know somebody who would benefit from the information included in this newsletter, please contact Kathy Hanes at 616-843-0572 or email [khanes@allendale-twp.org](mailto:khanes@allendale-twp.org)

# June 2020

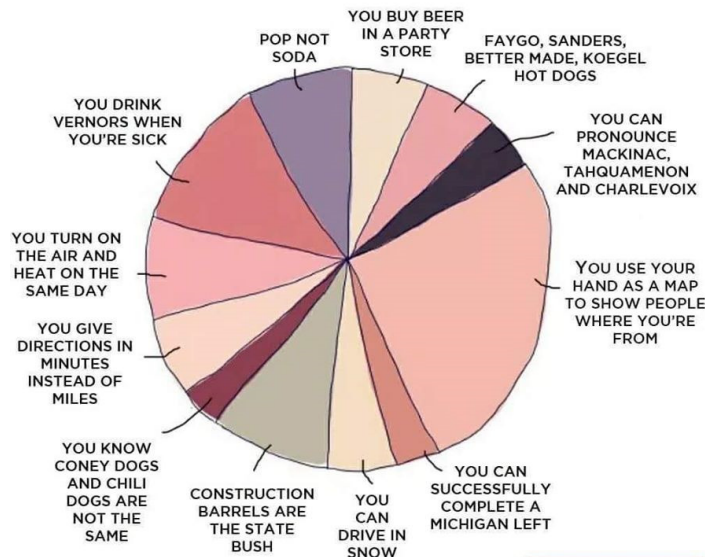
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By the end of the war, Bullard had become a national hero in France, but he later moved back to the U.S. where he was of course completely unknown. Practically no one in the United States was aware of it when, in 1959, the French government named him a national Chevalier, or Knight.

In 1960, the President of France, Charles DeGaulle, paid a state visit to the United States and when he arrived he said that one of the first things he wanted to do was to meet Bullard. That sent the White House staff scrambling because most of them, of course, had never even heard of him. They finally located him in New York City, and DeGaulle traveled there to meet him personally. At the time, Eugene Bullard was working as...An elevator operator.

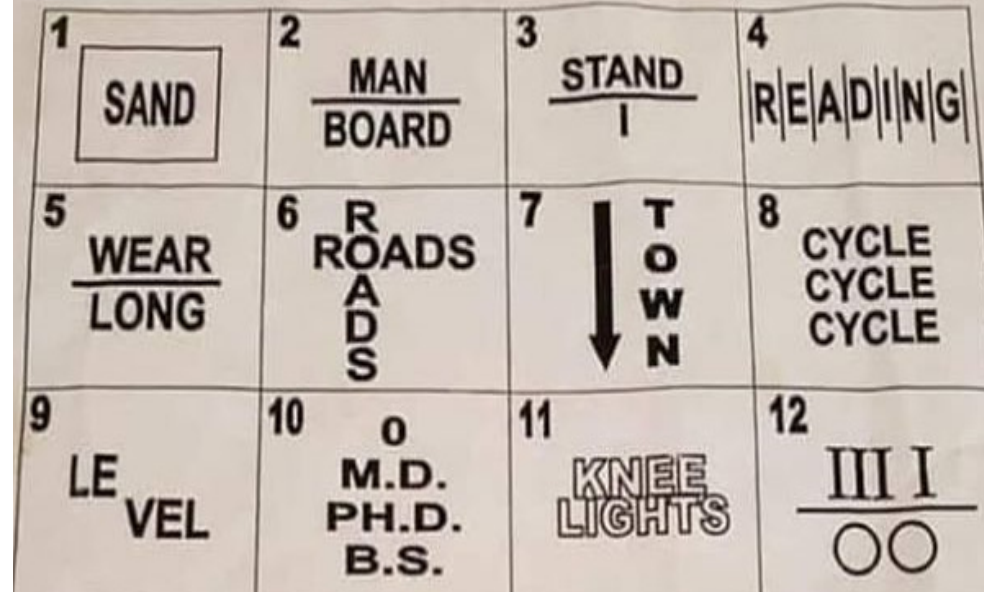
Not long after Eugene Bullard met with the President of France, he passed away, and today very, very few Americans, and especially African-Americans, even know who he is. But, now YOU do, don't you? And I hope you'll be able to find opportunities to tell other people about this great American hero that probably only 1 American in 1 Million has ever heard of.

## YOU KNOW YOU'RE FROM MICHIGAN WHEN



The Mitten State

## INTERPRET THE FOLLOWING:





## THE REST OF THE STORY...

I believe in the rest of the story.  
I believe there's still ink in the pen....  
and someday all that's hazy through  
a clouded glass will be clear at last.

Do you know who this is a photo of? Chances are you don't, but don't feel bad because probably not one American in one million does, and that is a National tragedy. His name is Eugene Jacques Bullard, and he is the first African-American fighter pilot in history. But he is also much more than that: He's also a national hero, and his story is so incredible that I bet if you wrote a movie script based on it Hollywood would reject it as being too far-fetched.

Bullard was an expat living in France, and when World War 1 broke out he joined the French Infantry. He was seriously wounded, and France awarded him the Croix de Guerre and Medaille Militaire. In 1916 he joined the French air service and he first trained as a gunner but later he trained as a pilot. When American pilots volunteered to help France and formed the famous Lafayette Escadrille, he asked to join but by the time he became a qualified pilot they were no longer accepting new recruits, so he joined the Lafayette Flying Corps instead. He served with French flying units and he completed 20 combat missions.

When the United States finally joined the war, Bullard was the only member of the Escadrille or the French Flying Corps who was NOT invited to join the US Air Service. The reason? At that time the Air Service only accepted white men.

Now here is the part that almost sounds like a sequel to 'Casablanca': After WWI Bullard became a jazz musician in Paris and he eventually owned a nightclub called 'L'Escadrille'. When the Germans invaded France and conquered it in WW2, his Club, and Bullard, became hugely popular with German officers, but what they DIDN'T know was that Bullard, who spoke fluent German, was actually working for the Free French as a spy. He eventually joined a French infantry unit, but he was badly wounded and had to leave the service.



# From the director's desk...



Well, we're back...sort of? We have some things we will need to do a little different, but just being able to meet together again and not stay home has been such a lift to my spirit!

We're not able to meet at the Town Hall currently, so we will meet outside, while the weather allows. Some changes aren't all that bad—we should be out of doors while it's summer anyway!

I know I told you that we wouldn't do any mystery trips, but I'm going to try one anyway—but I need your participation and help to do this. I need drivers, and I can't tell you where...yet! But, it is within 25 miles of Allendale and no big-city driving is involved. Your only cost is for lunch, at a pre-determined location and a tip for your driver. Some shopping opportunities will be available also. If you are willing to drive, just note that when you sign up. Or put your own group together when you sign up. It's mostly out of doors, so we will be within state mandated guidelines.

Whew, it just seems like it's been a whirlwind of a month to try and get all of this back on track, but I'm so glad we can be together post-Covid. Stay cool and we will see you as soon as you're ready! Have a blessed month, Until next month, Hugs, Kathy

## 2020 Movies in the Park

Sponsored by:

(616) 895-2020

Join us this summer on Fridays at dusk, at the Allendale Township Park for a family friendly movie.

<b>July 10, 9:35 PM:</b>	<i>Abominable</i>
<b>July 17, 9:30 PM:</b>	<i>Frozen 2</i>
<b>July 24, 9:20 PM:</b>	<i>How to Train Your Dragon: The Hidden World</i>
<b>July 31, 9:15 PM:</b>	<i>Aladdin</i>
<b>August 7, 9:05 PM:</b>	<i>Toy Story 4</i>
<b>August 14, 8:55 PM:</b>	<i>The Secret Life of Pets 2</i>

Call Kathy at 616-843-0572 or email [khanes@allendale-twp.org](mailto:khanes@allendale-twp.org) if you would like more information on the Allendale Lifelong Learners or any of the activities listed in this newsletter.

## ☺ A Little Bit of this and that... ☺

Give me a sense of humor, Lord—Give me the grace to see a joke.  
To get some humor out of life and pass it on to other folk!

- My biggest fear is getting a murder hornet stuck in my face mask while shoveling snow on a Saturday in mid July!! How's your 2020 going?
- Why do they say we're over the hill? And why is that a bad thing? When I go hiking, and I get over the hill, that means I'm past the hard part and there's a snack in my future!
- I just watched my dog chase his tail for 5 minutes and thought, "Wow, dogs are easily entertained!" Then I realized...I just watched my dog chase his tail for 5 minutes!
- I used to just crastinate, but I got so good, I went pro!
- At least we don't have to hunt for our food. I don't even know where tacos live!
- It's fine to eat a "test" grape in the produce section, but you take one bite of a rotisserie chicken and it's all, "sir, you need to leave!"
- If you're lost in the woods, start talking loudly about politics. Someone will come to argue with you!
- When you do squats, are your knees supposed to sound like a goat chewing on an aluminum can stuffed with celery?
- You only need two tools in life...WD-40 and Duct tape. If it doesn't move and should, used WD-40; if it moves and shouldn't, use Duct tape!
- FYI—I ordered a chicken and an egg from Amazon—I'll let you know.
- The older I get the earlier it gets late.
- Do people who run marathons know they don't have to?
- I recently took a pole and found out that 100% of the people in the tent were angry when it collapsed.
- Time zones are so weird anymore: It's like July 1st in Australia, June 30th is Europe and 1920 in America!
- Treat yourself like US 131 and never stop working on yourself, no matter how inconvenient it is to everyone else!!!
- What's blue and doesn't weigh very much? Light blue.



THE WATERMELON STORY—Two brothers joined a company together a few months after their graduation from university.

After a few years of work, their Manager promoted the elder one to a position of Senior Sales Manager, but younger remained in his entry level Junior Sales Officer position. He developed a sense of jealousy and disgruntlement, but continued working anyway.

One day he felt that he could not work with his elder brother anymore. He wrote his resignation letter, but before he submitted it to the Manager, he complained that Management did not value hard working staff, but only promoted only the favored!

The Manager knew that he worked very hard for the years he had spent at the company; even harder than the elder one and therefore he deserved the promotion. So in order to help him to realize this, the Manager gave him a task.

"Go and find out if anyone is selling water melons in town?"

He returned and said, "yes there is someone!"

The Manager asked, "how much per pound?" He drove back to town to ask and then returned to inform the Manager; "they are \$2.00 per pound!" The Manager told him, "I will give your elder brother the same task that I gave you.

So the Manager said to the elder; "Go and find out if anyone is selling water melons in town?" He went to find out and on his return he said:

"Manager, there is only one person selling water melons in the whole town. The cost is \$5.00 each water melon \$3.50 for a half melon. He sells them at \$2.00 per pound when sliced. He has in his stock 93 melons, each one weighing about 7 pounds. He has a farm and can supply us with melons for the next 4 months at a rate of 102 melons per day at \$7.00 per melon; this includes delivery. The melons appear fresh and red with good quality, and they taste better than the ones we sold last year.

He has his own slicing machine and is willing to slice for us free of charge.

We need to strike a deal with him before 10am tomorrow and we will be sure of beating last year's profits in melons. This will contribute positively to our overall performance as it will add a minimum of 3.78% to our current overall sales target.

I have put this information down in writing and is available on spreadsheet.

Please let me know if you need it as I can send it to you in fifteen minutes."

Younger one was very impressed and realized the difference between himself and elder one. He decided not to resign but to learn from him.

Let this story help us keep in mind the importance of going an extra mile in all our endeavors.

You won't be rewarded for doing what you're meant to do, you only get a salary for that! You're only rewarded for going an extra mile; performing beyond expectations.

To be successful in life you must be observant, proactive and willing to do more, think more, have a more holistic perspective and go beyond the call of duty.



## Just to Warm your Heart...

"Was sitting at breakfast in Hampton Beach and across the restaurant were five SUPER CUTE elderly ladies. I don't know why but it made me miss my mom hard and I felt a strong urge to pick up their check. I don't know them and didn't want to bother them but I just did it. Then I was just gonna leave cause a lot of times it's better to just do nice deeds without asking for acknowledgment but something felt like I should tell them I missed my mom, like they might like to hear that. So I walked over and said "you are five of the sweetest ladies I've ever seen, I lost my mom awhile back and something about seeing you made me miss her this morning so I'm getting your check." The lady on the end popped up with arms wide open and said "COME HERE, I lost my son and really needed this." And then she gave me a mom hug I needed and I gave her a son hug she needed. We are all so connected.

Sometimes I just want it to stop! All this talk of Covid, protests, looting, brutality. I'm losing my way! I become convinced that this "New Normal" is real life.

But, then I met this 87 year old who talks of living thought Polio, diphtheria, Vietnam, protests and yet is still enchanted with life. He seemed surprised when I said that 2020 must be especially challenging for him. "No", he said slowly looking me straight in the eyes. "I learned a long time ago to not see the world through the headlines of the day. I see the world through the people that surround me. I see the world through the realization the we love big! Therefore, I just choose to write my own headlines."

"Husband love wife today!"

"Family drops everything to come to Grandma's bedside."

He patted my hand,

"Old man makes New friend!"

His words collide with my worries, freeing them from the tether I had been holding tight. They float away. I am left with a renewed spirit. My headline now reads:

"Woman overwhelmed by the spirit of kindness and the reminder that our capacity to love is never ending!"



Morning check list:  
Clothed? Ah sufficiently.  
Keys? Yep just found em'.  
Coffee Cup? Full.  
Sanity? Sanity?  
And we have a runner.

YOU DROP SOMETHING  
WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER,  
YOU JUST PICK IT UP.  
WHEN YOU'RE OLDER AND  
YOU DROP SOMETHING,  
YOU STARE AT IT FOR A BIT  
CONTEMPLATING IF YOU  
ACTUALLY NEED IT  
ANYMORE.

I DON'T RUN WITH THE  
YOUNG HIP CROWD..



I RUN WITH THE HIP & KNEE  
REPLACEMENT CROWD!



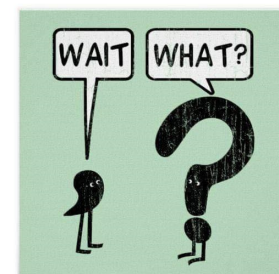
I know I shouldn't have done this, but I am 83 years old and I was in the McDonald's drive-through this morning and the young lady behind me leaned on her horn and started mouthing something because I was taking too long to place my order.



So when I got to the first window I paid for her order along with my own. The cashier must have told her what I'd done, because as we moved up she leaned out her window and waved to me and mouthed "Thank you.", obviously embarrassed that I had repaid her rudeness with kindness. When I got to the second window I showed them both receipts and took her food too. Now she has to go back to the end of the queue and start all over again, Don't blow your horn at old people, they have been around a long time.

Lifecycle of a Bubble wand:

- Purchase bubble wand for \$3.99.
- Blow bubbles using bubble wand to the magical delight of young children.
- Child insists that it's their turn and that they "can do it myself!"
- Hand bubble wand to child
- Child instantly pours all contents of bubble wand onto the floor/ground
- Everyone cries for an hour!





# Rambling Thoughts

TODAY'S HISTORY LESSON: THE BLACK LAWN JOCKEY (footman).

These days people don't know the real meaning behind these statues, so they vandalize them, and think of them as racist, etc. The history of the black 'footman' with a lantern is the exact opposite. Its meaning signified that the home was a stop on the Underground Railroad. These were largely a northern thing, and weren't commonly found in the South until after WWII when northerners moved there and brought this custom with them. The clothing of the statue was also coded. A striped jockey's shirt meant that this was a place to swap horses, while a footman in a tailed coat meant overnight lodging and/or food, and a blue sailor's waist coat meant the homeowner could take you to a port and get you on a ship to Canada.



Later, these came back into popularity after WWII, and they were again coded. Mostly to show that the white homeowners supported early civil rights efforts, and were NOT Klan members, etc. These statues are something we should be proud of because they led a lot of people to their freedom and they also represent the bravery and support of the homeowner's that risked their homes, themselves and their families for the struggle of freedom and equality.

The origin of the lawn jockey figure is often attached to the legend of Jocko Graves. According to the River Road African American Museum, Jocko Graves was the 12-year-old son of a free black man who wanted to help Revolutionary War commander-in-chief George Washington cross the Delaware River to attack Hessian forces in Trenton, New Jersey, in December 1776. Graves was too young to join Washington on the crossing, so he reportedly volunteered to watch the general's horses instead; unfortunately, young Graves froze to death in the effort. Moved by the boy's sacrifice, Washington supposedly commissioned a statue in Graves' honor which became the prototype for the modern lawn jockey:

Mom, can I sleep at grandma's today? When I managed to turn around to see the child, that made me go back to the past with just one sentence...She was no longer within my reach.

I traveled far...When did time go by and make us adults full of boring priorities? We fight every day for something that we don't know if it's what we really want...When in fact, grandma's house is what everyone would need to be happy.

Grandma's house is where the hands of the clock take a vacation with us and spend the minutes unhurriedly arriving.

Grandma's house is where a simple pasta and homemade bread get different flavors, delicious...

Grandma's house is where an innocent afternoon can last for an eternity of games and fantasies.

Grandma's house is where the cupboards hide old clothes and mysterious tools.

Grandma's house is where the closed boxes become chests of secret treasures, ready to be unveiled.

Grandma's house is where toys rarely come ready, they are invented on the spot.

Grandma's house, everything is mysteriously possible, magic happens and without worries.

Grandma's house is where we find the remains of our parents' childhood and the beginning of our lives.

Grandma's house, on the inside, is the address of our deepest affection, where everything is allowed.

That luxury no longer belongs to me - unfortunately - it will live with me only in memories.

Even so, if I could place an order now... any order of all orders in the world, I would order the same thing...

Can I sleep at grandma's today?



One of my friends told me about a powerful lesson in her daughter's high school class this winter. They're learning about the Salem Witch Trials, and their teacher told them they were going to play a game.

"I'm going to come around and whisper to each of you whether you're a witch or a normal person. Your goal is to build the largest group possible that does NOT have a witch in it. At the end, any group found to include a witch get a failing grade!"

The teens dove into grilling each other. One fairly large group formed, but most of the students broke into smaller, exclusive groups, turning away anyone they thought gave off even a hint of guilt.

"Okay," the teacher said. "You've got your groups. Time to find out which ones fail. All witches, please raise your hands."

No one raised a hand!

The kids were confused and told him he's messed up the game.

"Did I? Was anyone in Salem an actual witch? Or did everyone just believe what they had been told?"

And that is how you teach kids how easy it is to divide a community!

Keep being welcoming people. Shunning, scapegoating and dividing destroy far more than they protect. We're all in this together!



**Corn silk** is used as a medicine. Corn silk is used for bladder infections, inflammation of the urinary system, inflammation of the prostate, kidney stones and bed-wetting. It is also used to treat congestive heart failure, diabetes, high blood pressure, fatigue and high cholesterol levels. One tablespoon of corn silk to 1 cup of boiling water—steep for 10 minutes, strain and drink 3-4 times per day.

Did you know you can eat **Dandelions**? In fact, every part of the dandelion can be consumed and have amazing benefits, all the way from it's roots to it's flower.

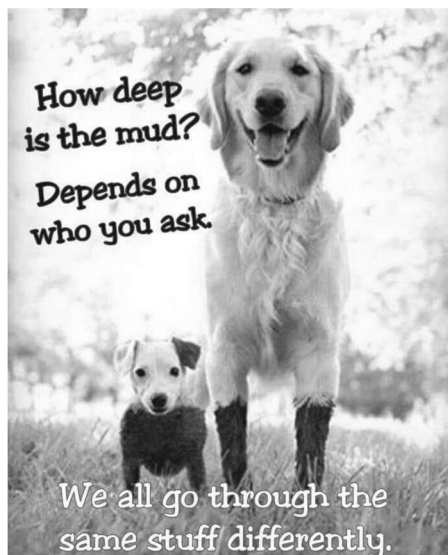
Dandelions are high in Vitamins K, C and B6. They also contain potassium, iron, magnesium and copper. They are also immune boosters. They can help balance blood sugar levels, relieve heartburn and even soothe common digestive issues.

Dandelions can be eaten raw and they won't lose any of their vitamins or nutrients even when you cook them! How many foods do you know that do that? You can make teas, salads, soup broth, jelly, bread and cookies, using all parts of the dandelion. Don't just get rid of them!



## FACTS ABOUT HUMMINGBIRDS

1. A flock of hummingbirds is called a "Charm."
2. Male hummingbirds return first to breeding grounds as they establish a territory.
3. Females follow to prepare a nest or fix up their previously used nest.
4. Many times a female makes more than one nest as a decoy to keep her eggs and hatchlings safe from predators.
5. Hummingbirds cannot walk.
6. A hummingbird can hear higher-pitched sounds than we can, and can hear tiny differences that our ears just simply can't detect.
7. Hummingbird vision can see things into the ultraviolet range. They are especially attracted to the color red.
8. Hummingbirds migrate in response to a changing length of daylight, so it's not necessary to stop feeding them to force them to go south.
9. When the hummingbirds first return, they look for trees with broken branches that will drip sweet sap, providing just what they need. Place a nectar feeder out early in the spring and the hummingbirds will find it very quickly.
10. Hummingbirds are very intelligent and are able to remember places and individual people from one year to the next; including where you put your feeders. It's like they have built in GPS!



In the end, we won't remember the most beautiful face and body. We'll remember the most beautiful heart and soul.

# All things Michigan

I am from Michigan! When I was a child our area code was 616. My clothes came from KMart, JC Pennys, Sears, Montgomery Ward and of course hand me downs or hand made. Eating out at a restaurant was a huge deal that only happened for very special occasions. McDonald's was always a treat. Fast food was a bologna or pb&j sandwich to take outside in the yard . Eating ice cream was a treat on a hot day.

You took your school clothes off as soon as you got home and put on your play clothes. We had to do our homework before being allowed outside to play. We ate dinner at the table. We went to school everyday and rode a bus with 3 to a seat. There was no taking or picking you up in the car, you walked!

Our phone hung on the wall in the kitchen and had a cord there was no private conversation or cell phones! (we stretched the cord to the bathroom and had a time limit)

We played Mother May I, Hopscotch, Ghost in the Graveyard, Cops and Robbers, Red Light Green Light, Red Rover, Hide & Seek, Truth or Dare, Tag, Baseball, 4 square, Kick Ball, Dodge Ball, Kick the Can and rode bikes. We made up plays and played school.

Girls could spend hours playing Barbie or house. Boys played football in the yard and jumped their bikes with scrap wood ramps. We played baseball or softball at the local park every summer and swam in the river or the lake . No one had their own pool! (we even used a clean garbage can or sprinkler) Staying in the house was a punishment and the only thing we knew about "bored"--- "You better find something to do before I find it for you!" We ate what mom made for dinner or we ate nothing at all.

There was no bottled water; we drank from the tap or the water hose (warm). We watched cartoons on Saturday mornings, and rode our bikes for hours and ran around in the woods. We weren't AFRAID OF ANYTHING. If someone had a fight, that's what it was and we were friends again later, if not SOONER. We played until dark, sunset was our curfew. (when the streetlights came on)

School was mandatory and teachers were people who you could TRUST and respect. We watched our MOUTHS around our elders because ALL of our Aunts, Uncles, Grandpas and Grandmas AND our Parents best friends were also our PARENTS (they COULD & WOULD WHOOP Y'ALL!,) and you didn't want them telling your PARENTS if you misbehaved. These were the good ole days. Kids today will never know how it feels to be a real kid. I loved my childhood...!!!

Kids these days will never understand how we grew up!!!  
Good Times...Sad it is such a different world!



## PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- When paying for an activity with the group, please make your checks out to **Allendale Lifelong Learners**. Thank you!
- Please note that if Allendale Public Schools are closed due to weather conditions, all Lifelong Learners events scheduled for that day will also be cancelled. Here is information on area businesses and individuals who provide classes or events for your needs.
- **SNAP FITNESS**—If you are members of a Medicare health plan, you may have access to the SilverSneakers® Fitness Program. Stop in and see for yourself or visit the website [www.silversneakers.com/snap/](http://www.silversneakers.com/snap/)
- **Silver and Fit** is a program that promotes exercise for the healthy, aging population. If interested, reach out to our professional staff at **Northern PT of Allendale at 616-895-4050** to get set up on your individualized programming.
- **PICKLE BALL-Every Wednesday and Friday from 9:30 to 11:30** at the new and improved Pickle Ball courts in the township park in summer and at Life Stream (6561 Lake Michigan Drive) in winter. Not sure if you like to play? Stop by and check it out. There are many friendly people there to help! Equipment is provided.

## Community Opportunities

- **Ripple Effect**—6561 Lake Michigan Drive. The proceeds are used to support mission work in our community and abroad. They are in need of volunteers to help sort store donations and to work in the store. If you are interested in helping, please stop by and let them know.
- **Love INC**—Volunteers are needed for this ministry as they continue to supply help to the needy in our community. You can work in their “New to You” store or in the office. Contact them directly at 895-5629 for more information.
- **Engine House #5 Museum**—This local museum is in need of enthusiastic volunteers to help with projects, sorting materials, labeling displays and just willing to help keep this museum growing. If you would like to learn more, please contact Jeff or Kim Blum at 616-895-8121, or stop by during normal business hours.
- **Allendale American Legion**—We meet every second Monday of the month at Life Stream Church. Door A, Room 119. Sea, air, and land stories are told at 6:30pm, meeting at 7:00pm. If you are a Veteran, come by and check us out.



**Wednesday, July 1 at 4:30 PM**—I've missed our times together. Let's go out again to one of our favorites!! Meet at Stable Inn, 11880 W Olive Rd. (US 31) Grand Haven, for food and fellowship.

**Monday, July 6 at 8:30 AM**—Breakfast Club at **Murphy's**. Join us and get a free breakfast if it's your birthday this month. We will meet at 8:30. Things will be a little different—we won't all be at one big table, you will need to say you're with the group and I'll come to you with the sign up sheets. We're getting there!

**Wednesday, July 8 at 12 noon** - We will meet for a picnic in the Allendale Township Park, Bring your own lunch, beverage and a lawn chair. Dessert will be provided.



**Wednesday, July 15, 9:00AM to 1:30 PM**—Mystery Trip Carpool. We can't ride in a bus together, but we can head the same direction and do some things together. I will give you the directions and plan for the day when you arrive on the 15th. Just choose your group and go! Hopefully, we all arrive at the same place! Cost is your lunch and a donation to your driver. Call to sign up!

**Thursday, July 16 at 5:00 PM** - Supper Club at Peppino's in Allendale. We will celebrate your July anniversary with a free dessert. Be sure to call to sign up, so we know how many are coming.

**Wednesday, July 22 at 12:00 noon**—We meet at Main St. Pub for our luncheon this month. Come on out and join us as we gather together and share a meal. Order off of a limited menu. **Please sign up by Monday, July 20.**

**Please call, text or email if you plan to attend any of the activities listed above. Call Kathy at 616-843-0572 or email [khanes@allendale-twp.org](mailto:khanes@allendale-twp.org).**

I am not sure if it is a hoax or real, but it is an interesting story. Way back in 1896 two lumberjacks were hired to clear some land for a farmer near the Upper Peninsula town of Newberry. They happen to stumble upon two small clay figures and a tablet. The 19 x 26 inch tablet had 140 characters carved into a grid pattern. No one knew what to make of them so photos were sent to the Smithsonian and University Of Michigan. The experts at the time could not recognize the writing and they deemed the tablet as a hoax. Some modern experts believe the text is similar to Minoan writing. The Minoans lived from about 3000 BC to about 1100 BC on the Greek island of Crete.

The tablets remained somewhat of a local curiosity. Eventually, they ended up at a St. Ignace tourist destination called Fort Algonquin. The fort was built by Vaughan Norton in the 1920s to look like an old fort from Michigan's fur trading days. Somehow Vaught acquired the mysterious tablet to display for the tourist.

Eventually, the tablets and figures were purchased by Dr. Donald Benson. A doctor from Lansing who moved to St. Ignace. He loved to collect odd and historic artifacts and displayed them in the gift shop he owned. After his death, the artifacts went on display at the Fort De Buade Museum in downtown St. Ignace. The tablets, or more like what is left of them because they have been reduced to a couple of crumbling pieces with none of the writing remaining, is on display with the worn-down figures.

One theory is they have to be a hoax because if they are supposed to be hundreds or even thousands of years old, from the time of the Minoans, how did they survive for so long only to be eroded away in a short amount of time after they were discovered. Like I wrote at the beginning of the post, I am not sure it is real or a hoax, but it is an interesting story.



A strange and mysterious house still sits on the lonely and desolate island in the Grand Traverse Bay. The island sits offshore from Northport in the Leelanau Peninsula. It is called Bellow Island, and has an old abandoned house on it that is now occupied by a flock of Herring Gulls.

The Island was purchased by Edward Taylor Ustick, a prominent businessman in St Louis Mo. He had the cottage built on the island around 1910 by Brian Woolsey, who built the dairy building that became the Woolsey Memorial Airport. The family used the cottage for several years living with the birds and in 1931 after Edward died his son Lee Ustick, now a Harvard professor, inherited the house and island.

Lee had not visited the island frequently and the last time he was there was in 1945. a few years later in 1948 he got a call from the Michigan state police that the house had been destroyed by vandals. Six juveniles from Northport took axes to the home and destroyed all the plumbing, furniture and walls making the home inhabitable.

In the 1960's the island was finally sold to retired Great Lakes train-ferry captain from Ludington, Herbert Yost, and his wife, Jane. They were going to build a new cabin on the island. The house was never built because Captain Yost was killed in an automobile crash in 1965.

In 1995, an agreement was reached with the Leelanau Conservancy to acquire the island for permanent protection as a public trust and bird sanctuary and off-limits to any visitors for the protection of the gulls that reside on the island. The old house originally built by Edward Ustick still stands on the island and is slowly crumbling.

# July 2020

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

			<b>1</b> <b>4:30 PM</b> —Bonus Bunch. Meet at the restaurant we choose. Call if you would like to carpool.	<b>2</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>5</b>	<b>6</b> <b>8:30 AM</b> —Breakfast Club at Murphy's. Join us and get a free breakfast if it's your birthday this month.	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b> <b>12:00 noon</b> —Picnic Lunch. Meet at the township park. Bring your own lunch. Dessert provided.	<b>9</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b> <b>9:00 AM to 1:30 PM—Mystery Trip Carpool. Directions given when you arrive!</b>	<b>16</b> <b>5:00 PM</b> —Supper club. Meet at the restaurant or carpool. Free dessert if you have an anniversary this month and join us.	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>19</b>	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b> <b>12 Noon</b> —Catered Lunch. Meet at Main St. Pub and enjoy a delicious lunch and always interesting entertainment.	<b>23</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>	<b>31</b>	

Do you have questions?? You can text or call and leave a message @ 616.843.0572 or send an email to [khanes@allendale-twp.org](mailto:khanes@allendale-twp.org)