

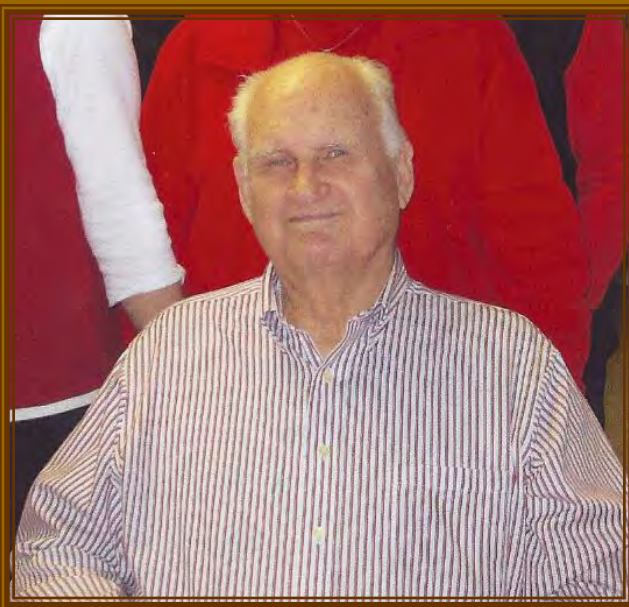
Culpepper Place of Jonesboro

A Premier Senior Address

The Culpepper Gazette

March 2011

Resident of the Month



Harry Park

Harry Park

Harry Park was born in Hardy, Arkansas on September 7, 1926. He graduated from Hardy High School in 1944. His education was interrupted with military service at the end of World War II. The war ends when the Germans hear "Harry is on his way!" He served as a courier in Germany. Upon returning home, he enrolled at Arkansas State College where he graduated in 1953. He married Marie Miller on March 26, 1948 and they had four daughters, Sheila Shumpert (Bob), Sherry Park, Sandra Barker (Donald), and Shirley Park. Harry also has two grandchildren, Brad Shumpert (Kim) and Shelena Shumpert, and two great granddaughters, Kiley and Robyn Shumpert. His wife Marie passed away on November 28, 1999.

Harry taught and coached in the Dixie and Nettleton school districts. He resigned his teaching position and eventually became the local manager of ET&WNC Transportation Company in Jonesboro where he remained for 17 years. He served as an alderman on the Jonesboro City Council for approximately 20 years. He is a member of the Nettleton church of Christ where he served as an elder for 35 years.



Above: Harry and his wife Marie.

Upper Right: Harry and his great-granddaughters, Kiley and Robyn.

Lower Right: Harry and his Four daughters, Sherry, Shirley, Sheila, and Sandra.



Harry enjoyed woodworking, taking trips with the family in the RV, fishing, community work, and visiting with friends and family. If Harry feels well enough, he does not miss the yearly Hardy Reunion and Dixie Reunion. Talking about the "old times" with his former classmates and students is something special to him. Harry also enjoys watching baseball, basketball, football, Andy Griffith, and The Real McCoys!

Harry moved into the Culpepper Place on July 28, 2010, after having suffered a light stroke. Harry has made many friends in a short period of time. He says that, with the help of his family and all the good people at Culpepper Place, he feels right at home.

Gentle Thoughts for the Day

Submitted by Colene Pugh

A penny saved is a government oversight.

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.

Birds of a feather flock together....and then dump on your car.

The older you get, the tougher it is to loose weight, because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good fiends.

Employee Spotlight

Dot Pressey

Please Congratulate Dot on being the Employee of the Month for March. Dot has worked for Culpepper Place for 5 years. She consistently goes above and beyond her duties. She takes special care of each of her residents and their housekeeping needs as well as any other need that may arise. Thank You Dot for always doing an excellent job.

Welcome to our Dietary Director

Misty Ford

Please give a big welcome to Misty Ford who will be serving as the Dietary Director for Culpepper Place of Jonesboro.

Misty comes from many years in dietary service and has already proved to be a great asset to our community. Misty has one daughter, Summer.

March Birthdays

Charlene Tyer	3/2	Mary Smalling	3/3
Gladys Hoffman	3/8	Malvera Turner	3/10
GW Nix	3/15	SL Tyer	3/22
Glenda Glenn	3/25	Sue Childs	3/27
Colene Pugh	3/30		

*Culpepper Place wishes everyone a
very Happy Birthday!!!*



Activity Corner

*By Shanon Johnson
Activity director*

Participating in Activities You Enjoy.. More Than Just Fun and Games

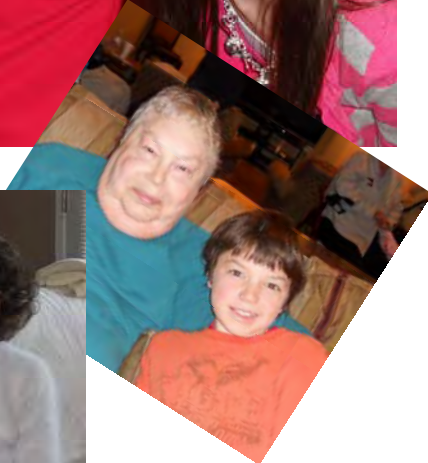
A number of early studies found that people who are involved in hobbies and other social and leisure pursuits may be at lower risk for (and less likely to develop) some health problems, including dementia. They might even live longer. In one study, older adults who reported participating in social activities (e.g., played games, belonged to social groups, traveled) or meaningful, productive activities lived longer than people who did not. Please encourage your neighbor to get involved in some of the activities in our community.

In Memory of Bernice Tracer

December 26, 1919-February 18th, 2011

Bernice Clara Tracer, 91, of Paragould, died Friday, February 18, 2011 at the Culpepper Place Assisted Living in Jonesboro, Arkansas. She was born on December 26, 1919 in Greene County, Arkansas; she was a homemaker and a member of the Immanuel Baptist Church. Survivors include; her husband, Joe Tracer of the home, three daughters and sons-in-law, Jeanette "Peaches" and Carl Giles of Forrest City, Arkansas, Sharon and Allen Powers, Debbie and Steve Adams all of Paragould, one brother, Leo Boyd of Paragould, one sister, Mildred Wilson of St. Louis, Missouri, five grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Culpepper Place Pen Pals with Mrs. Russell's Class from Nettleton Middle School.





Letter from The Director

“Determination”

Tim Johnson

In 1883, a creative engineer named John Roebling was inspired by an idea to build a spectacular bridge connecting New York with the Long Island. However bridge building experts throughout the world thought that this was an impossible feat and told Roebling to forget the idea. It just could not be done. It was not practical. It had never been done before.

Roebling could not ignore the vision he had in his mind of this bridge. He thought about it all the time and he knew deep in his heart that it could be done. He just had to share the dream with someone else. After much discussion and persuasion he managed to convince his son Washington, an up and coming engineer, that the bridge in fact could be built.

Working together for the first time, the father and son developed concepts of how it could be accomplished and how the obstacles could be overcome. With great excitement and inspiration, and the headiness of a wild challenge before them, they hired their crew and began to build their dream bridge.

The project started well, but when it was only a few months underway a tragic accident on the site took the life of John Roebling. Washington was injured and left with a certain amount of brain damage, which resulted in him not being able to walk or talk or even move.

“We told them so.”

“Crazy men and their crazy dreams.”

“It’s foolish to chase wild visions.”

Everyone had a negative comment to make and felt that the project should be scrapped since the Roeblings were the only ones who knew how the bridge could be built. In spite of his handicap Washington was never discouraged and still had a burning desire to complete the bridge and his mind was still as sharp as ever.

He tried to inspire and pass on his enthusiasm to some of his friends, but they were too daunted by the task. As he lay on his bed in his hospital room, with the sunlight streaming through the windows, a gentle breeze blew the flimsy white curtains apart and he was able to see the sky and the tops of the trees outside for just a moment.

It seemed that there was a message for him not to give up. Suddenly an idea hit him. All he could do was move one finger and he decided to make the best use of it. By moving this, he slowly developed a code of communication with his wife.

He touched his wife’s arm with that finger, indicating to her that he wanted her to call the engineers again. Then he used the same method of tapping her arm to tell the engineers what to do. It seemed foolish but the project was under way again.

For 13 years Washington tapped out his instructions with his finger on his wife’s arm, until the bridge was finally completed. Today the spectacular Brooklyn Bridge stands in all its glory as a tribute to the triumph of one man’s indomitable spirit and his determination not to be defeated by circumstances. It is also a tribute to the engineers and their team work, and to their faith in a man who was considered mad by half the world. It stands too as a tangible monument to the love and devotion of his wife who for 13 long years patiently decoded the messages of her husband and told the engineers what to do.

Perhaps this is one of the best examples of a never-say-die attitude that overcomes a terrible physical handicap and achieves an impossible goal.