Pool Party
KICKS OFF THE SUMMER

The annual Saint Simeon’s Pool Party was held on the first day of summer, June 21. Residents, staff, and family members had a great time swimming, dancing, shooting water pistols, and enjoying refreshments. The highlight was the “Scoot N’ Loot” game, where Residents and staff teamed up to chase after plastic eggs filled with monetary prizes.

RESIDENT TO BE HONORED AT WESTERN DAYS 2017

Each year, the Western Days committee selects a Resident who has displayed a pioneering spirit throughout his or her lifetime to honor at the event. This year, the Pioneer Spirit Award Recipient at Western Days 2017: Seasons of Change on Sept. 12, 2017 will be Anne Evans.

Anne was raised in New Canaan, Conn. After high school graduation, she went to visit family members living in California, and it was there that she met Bob Evans, who had recently returned home after fighting in World War II. They started dating, and after about a year, he asked her to marry him. They were married in 1949 in Connecticut.
Before my dad passed away on April 9, 2014, he taught me how to play volleyball. Even though I’m only 4’9” (and technically a “little person”), I made it onto the volleyball team at Will Rogers High School. At first, I was on the JV team, but my junior and senior year, I played varsity. I still go to Will Rogers to help out with the team. When the coach sees girls who are nervous and unconfident about their abilities, she uses me as an example of someone who had never played volleyball before but made it to varsity.

My mom, who is also 4’9”, still lives in San Antonio. I have one sister, and she also lives in San Antonio and has a 4-year-old son. I love visiting them.

I graduated high school in 2016 and started working at Saint Simeon’s in August 2016. During my senior year of high school, I took CNA classes for half a day. Tulsa Technology Center sets up mock interviews to give students practice, and I had mine with Abigail Isokariari, HR Coordinator at Saint Simeon’s. Abigail said I had a really good interview and told me to apply at Saint Simeon’s once I earned my CNA.

I’m so glad I came to work here. I love our Residents. Even though my Residents have
serious memory issues, sometimes they surprise me. My name badge was flipped over one day so that my name wasn’t showing. One of my Residents said to me, “Hello, Amber.” I said, “You know my name?” And he said, “Of course I do, Amber.”

I also love my coworkers. I was out for a few days sick, and when I returned, they were all saying that they missed me.

In my free time, I like doing arts and crafts. I find projects on Pinterest. I recently made my boyfriend a craft where his name is painted in 3D.

I also love going to the drag races at Tulsa Raceway Park. My dad took me there a lot when I was younger.

I love music. I listen to pretty much everything. I have all kinds of music on my phone.

I love going to the beach, especially Port Aransas near Corpus Christi, Texas. I also love visiting my family in San Antonio and going to the Riverwalk. On my first date with my boyfriend, he took me to the Riverwalk and told me to dress up, so I wore heels. I didn’t know we were going to the Riverwalk ahead of time, so I thought I was going to fall in the water when we got there!

I am a CNA and also have my AUA license to be able to perform phlebotomy, catheters, EKGs, and more. In the fall, I will be starting classes to be a CMA and plan to stay at Saint Simeon’s and go through LPN school. I already did 1 year at Tulsa Community College, so I plan to get all my pre-requisites out of the way and eventually get an RN.”

Resident Charles Fergus recently donated a fabulous statue of a bull and a lion to Saint Simeon’s. The piece was acquired by his late wife’s parents in San Francisco. Its new home is in the Bistro. He is seen pictured here with son Bill Fergus and daughter Connor Fergus.
Dear Residents, Families, and Friends of Saint Simeon’s

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8, NRSV

It does, indeed, appear that there are times and seasons for everything in this world. Those who have made their livelihood from the land are very much aware of this and know better than to "buck the system.” Plantings for some things take place only in the spring while other things are planted in early fall. You will find no success in trying to change this up! Some have even suggested that the seasonal growth of foods is a key to our own nutritional health; and now that we are able to cheat the system by importing seasonal foods year-round, we are unwittingly doing harm to ourselves.

But as the passage from Ecclesiastes proclaims, it is not merely so for weather and crops. This is one of our most difficult challenges. Most of our endeavors, our jobs, our hobbies, even our bodies have periods of growth and decline, advance and retreat, abundance and scarcity. There are times and seasons for everything. Sometimes, we beat our heads against a wall trying to make something happen that just isn’t going to happen at that particular time. We have to learn that it’s a good thing to be patient and wait for the “season to change.” We learn to adjust, modify, and accommodate our efforts to the season we are in, rather than fight against it. Going with the flow of life makes for a much more pleasant journey!

Nothing in this world is going to stay the same. Not only accepting, but actually embracing that truth will yield much joy and peace. You begin to look at life with different eyes and see beauty even in the desert – not just a dry and barren land. The desert knows how to wait patiently for the rains that will come. When the rains do come, the desert springs forth life abundantly! But in both states, the desert is always beautiful, for those with eyes to see.

God’s Blessings to you,
Fr. Bill Holly †
Another summer of drama with our peafowl. Thanks to two of our peahens, we hatched two chicks in the Gazebo Courtyard and four in the Reflections Courtyard. There was only one yellow chick in the bunch, and it used to be that all our chicks were yellow!

Alas, the big hawk we see circling high in the sky may have spotted the one yellow chick, and after taking it, came back for the other three. If some other predator (i.e. raccoon or opossum) had gotten them, there would have been evidence left behind. The hawk just dives in and out without so much as a feather remaining. Our other two chicks are old enough to go to their new home and will probably be gone by the time you are reading this. Fortunately, the peahen who lost her chicks so young has laid two eggs so far again this summer.

Have you ever driven around the Reservoir Hill neighborhood? If you are driving on the Tisdale Parkway to Saint Simeon’s, the neighborhood on your right just before Apache Street is Reservoir Hill. This is truly one of Tulsa’s most interesting and historic neighborhoods. There is every kind of architectural style, and many of the people living there are also eclectic — in a good way!

One home is named Peacock Plantation, and the couple there has raised peacocks for many, many years. They have a beautiful metal driveway gate with the words “Peacock Plantation” and a peacock carved into it. You can’t miss it. They are retiring soon to Grove and cannot take their peacocks with them. They were generous to give us one of their peahens. She is an India Blue peahen and looks very different from our Black-Shouldered peahens. You may have seen her in a cage for the first week she was here so she could get used to her new surroundings before being released. For several weeks, everything seemed to be going fine until some of our “mean girls” (of the feathered variety) started chasing her and she flew out of the courtyard. Since she was out, she just kept going. Walking and flying (mostly walking), crossing 36th St. N. to the Crestview Senior Duplexes at 34th and Martin Luther King, Jr. Blvd. There she currently is hanging out. We were fortunate that a gentleman in one of the duplexes has a shiny cobalt blue car and she sees her reflection in it. She believes she has found a friend and stays beside the car. On the rare occasion that he goes somewhere, she will walk around in the street looking for the car until he returns. We’ve made two attempts to catch her, but no success so far. I wish everyone could have seen her outsmart our “Saint Simeon’s Peacock Posse”!

Scott Tenney (Nursing)  Pete Montez (Wellness Center)  Jan Osborne (Simone Volunteer)  Juan Ferrera (Life Enrichment)  Nicole Graham (former Foundation employee)  Maricela Ayala (Accounting)  Kathy Hinkle (Flora & Fauna)

Does anyone have an old mirror or something else that could reflect this peahen’s image to replace her beloved car when we do get her back here?
Flat Simone Competition Winner Announced!

Thanks to all who participated in the Flat Simone competition! From January to June, we encouraged our Saint Simeon’s family to take a picture of Simone with them all over the world and upload the photos to social media using the hashtag #simonesaintsimeons. We had dozens of entries, and the competition was even featured by KOTV the News on 6.

And the winner of the competition is... drumroll, please... Resident Louise Treadway, who went “flyfishing somewhere in midtown Tulsa” with Flat Simone! She is the winner of a $250 Southwest Airlines gift card!

Honorable mentions are:

- Former Foundation employee Nicole Graham, who took Flat Simone with her on the set of Wheel of Fortune.
- Resident Mary Zang’s daughter Cindy Woodward, who visited her son and daughter-in-law in Costa Rica and took Flat Simone with her.
- Former Resident Alpha Clapp’s daughter Penny Jelinek, who took Flat Simone with her all over Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois, Mississippi, and Tennessee. “Simone made our trip to take Mom to her final resting place,” Penny said.
- Staff member Kathy Hinkle’s daughter Kelly-Kathryn Thinklets took Flat Simone with her the furthest of any contestant: all the way to Saudi Arabia!
- Staff member Denise Pack submitted the most Flat Simone entries. Flat Simone joined her on the job, at The Mercantile in Pawhuska (with Pioneer Woman Ree Drummond), and all over Claremore.
- Staff member John Elliott took Flat Simone to Disney World.
- Former Resident Wildfred Sherwin’s granddaughter Tori Wantland took Flat Simone all over Tulsa: to Coney Islander, to get her nails done, shopping, and more.
- Flat Simone joined Trustee George Doixon and family at his birthday party.
- Our “cutest” contestants were staff member Carolyn Blair’s daughter Audrey and her cousins, who took Flat Simone on vacation to Charleston.

To see photos of the Honorable Mentions, visit saintsimeons.org/news/blog

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Bob had a degree in geology, but it took him a while to find his first job. “He was still unemployed when we got married. My family wasn’t too excited about that,” Anne laughed.

Bob eventually landed a job at Shell and participated in a 1-year training program. “That meant we had to move every four months for a year,” Anne said. The couple eventually landed in Oklahoma City for 11 years and had 3 children while living there – Kenneth, Lee, and Kate.

During their time in Oklahoma City, Bob felt a call to the ministry. So the family sold their house in Oklahoma City and moved to Nashotah, Wis., to a humble two-bedroom apartment while Bob went through seminary. “It seemed like we were constantly downsizing,” Anne said.

During seminary, the couple had their fourth child, Tom.

While Fr. Evans was going through seminary, Anne took a job as a teacher’s assistant at the kids’ school. She has fond memories of funny things that happened while their kids were growing up.

“One of the summers during seminary, my kids and all the neighborhood kids took the Memorial Day flags that were up at the local cemetery and used them in a little parade,” Anne said. “They didn’t know they weren’t supposed to take them. When we found out what they had done, we had to try to put all the flags back.”

After Fr. Evans was finished with seminary, he was offered his first position as a priest at an Episcopal church in the small town of Lindsay, Okla. After two years in Lindsay, he was offered to become the priest at St. Luke’s Episcopal Church in Bartlesville, Okla. The family was in Bartlesville for 10 years until they moved to Milwaukee, Wis., where Fr. Evans oversaw a church. After 10 years in Milwaukee, he retired, and the family moved back to Bartlesville in 1977, where the couple lived until they moved to Saint Simeon’s in 2009.

Fr. Evans passed away 2013, and his smiling face is still missed at Saint Simeon’s. Anne has made Saint Simeon’s her home for eight years now and enjoys reading, visiting with Simone, and sitting outside in the courtyards.

We applaud Anne Evans for her pioneering spirit in seeing her husband through his call to ministry and many changes in life!
August

Happy Birthday

Katherine Mills 8/2
Kay Herring 8/3
Charles Noble 8/4
Sharon McMillan 8/7
Ann Gelino 8/8
Roshen Framjee 8/8
Eleanor Deffenbaugh 8/11
Gene Stephens 8/11
Marie Millar 8/12
Eleanor Parr 8/14
Grant McCabe 8/20
Peggy Null 8/24
Stanley Doyle 8/26
Fred Graves 8/29
Ann David 8/29

Welcome to our Family!

Dorothy Findley
Jackie Bowlin
John Benjamin
Juanita Mitacek
Yerald Shaw

We Remember in our Prayers

Alan Anderson
Hazel Richardson
Louise Gruntmeir
Thomas Monahan

If you no longer wish to receive the Quill by mail or if you wish to switch to a color, e-newsletter subscription, please contact Lindsay Morris at lmorris@saintsimeons.org or 918-794-1945.

Alzheimer’s Association

Caretaker Support Group

Thursday, August 24
6:30-7:30 p.m.

Saint Simeon’s Smith Conference Room

Complimentary dinner will be provided.
Please RSVP by August 21 to Brenda Hoescloof at 918-855-1502 or bhaesloop14@att.net.

Guest Cottage Now Available at Saint Simeon’s

Saint Simeon’s is proud to now offer one of our cottages as a guest suite to visitors of Residents for the cost of $65/night for 1 guest. Each additional guest is $10/night. One meal ticket per guest per day is included in the cost.

Cottage 5 (Guest cottage) features:
- 1 bedroom, 1 bath
- 2 twin beds
- Queen sleeper sofa in living room
- Microwave, oven, range, refrigerator, breakfast nook, flat screen TV with cable

To reserve the cottage, please call 918-794-1903.
A Pow Wow to Remember

A Tree of Dreams request was fulfilled when Resident Glen McGuire had a chance to attend the Pawnee Indian Veterans 71st Annual Homecoming on July 1 in Pawnee. Mr. McGuire is one of the last surviving Pawnee Indian World War II Veterans.

Mr. McGuire was accompanied by staff members Jeff Centeno and Juan Ferrera. He especially enjoyed watching the tribal dances. Tree of Dreams is a program at Saint Simeon’s in which staff members, family members and Residents can nominate Residents to have a special wish come true. Tree of Dreams request forms can be found at the nurses’ stations, or you may email Lindsay Morris at lmorris@saintsimeons.org to submit a request.