Your Country Neighbor February, 2016 Free

Auburn • Brownville • Cook • Falls City • Hiawatha • Johnson • Nebraska City • Peru • Rock Port • Sabetha • Syracuse • Tecumseh



This Cardinal is partially shielding himself from view, but snowflakes make the wintry scene interesting.



One gallery wall in the Crane Trust center.

The *Crane Trust Nature And Visitor Center* is at the I-80 Exit 305, about 6 miles West of Grand Island, at South Alda Rd. Don't miss it if you're going to view the Sandhill Cranes migration this Spring.

Contents

Cover Photo2	
When I'm 953	
Where Life Is Good4	
Brownville4	
Devon's Poetry5	
Photos6,7	
Merri's Diary8	
3D Video Games for Seniors9	
More Photos10	
Carol's Poetry11	
VALENTINO'S COUPON!12	

Cover Photo(s)

Here's another image of my backyard birdfeeder with a Cardinal helping himself to some black oil sunflower seeds. I was surprised how well the snow 'showed up'; I hope it's the same on newsprint... you be the judge.

There are additional 'bird photos' in this issue, including a Bald Eagle in one of the dead cottonwoods taken east of Nebraska City's river bridge. There used to be an eagle nest in that area, but since the flooding a few years back there are fewer trees standing, and the nest is gone. See page 11.

The photo below the fold is of a wall in the gallery at the *Crane Trust Nature and Visitor Center* near Grand Island. I stop there in the Spring when I go to photograph the Sandhill Crane Migration. The photo was taken the last time I was there. This wall and many more will be displayed through the 2016 'crane season'; February, March, and April. Unframed prints are available in the gift shop.

Find pages and pages of website addresses by googling CRANE TRUST.



Your Country Neighbor A Voice and a View From the Valleys of the Nemaha Publisher & Photographer, Stephen Hassler

Writers This Month

Devon Adams Carol Carpenter Stephen Hassler Merri Johnson Lee Nyberg Marilyn Woerth

Thank You!

Your Country Neighbor P.O. Box 126 Peru, Nebraska 68421

countryneighbor@windstream.net

View Online Version at www.yourcountryneighbor.com

Copyright 2015, 2016 by *Your Country Neighbor*. All rights are reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form or by any method without the written permission of the publisher. Ownership of some photos and/or articles is retained by the author.

ARMERS BANK OF COOK Growing in Southeast Nebraska				
CGUAL HOUSING OPPORTUNITY				
Main Office FDIC Cook, NE 68329 864-4191				
nk of Peru				
ru, NE 68421	Tecumseh Branch			
	Tecumseh, NE 68450			
tizens State Bank				
rginia, NE 68458	Louisville Branch			
	Louisville, NE 68037			
te bank of Liberty				
perty, NE 68381	Syracuse Branch			
	Syracuse, NE 68446			
more State Bank				
ymore, NE 68466				

Share With Others! If you like this publication, please send the internet address below to your relatives and friends who live outside our 'Country Neighbor' area. There are more than ten years of

monthy issues 'online' for everyone's viewing pleasure.

www.yourcountryneighbor.com

Please consider supporting the advertisers who support *Your Country Neighbor*, and mention where you saw their ad.

Thank you!

This Issue Marks The 14-Year Anniversary of *Your Country Neighbor*

(published monthly since February, 2002)

If you have followed *Your Country Neighbor* since early this century, you have noticed its articles and photography develop into something you can enjoy with your coffee or your friends. And you probably have friends or acquaintances who have written for this 'magazine'. I thank those of you who mail it to a relative who lives out-of-state; the 'online' version is available worldwide, but it's always nice to relax with a 'hard copy' in ones hands.

Longtime readers will remember Joe Smith's articles on topics ranging from building tractors, to dowsing, to saw mills and medical care. And "Travels With Leo"! Those were amazing features. Joe and Leo have passed. I miss them, and also Frieda and Karen's unique perspectives on country life. But life goes on and so does *Your Country Neighbor*. Stay tuned for many more amazing months of new features and this wonderous cycle of country life.

Your Country Neighbor

WHEN I'M 95...

Stephen Hassler

I'm mostly guessing, but when I'm 95, I expect...

I will reminisce on having met another 'love of my life'.

I'll have learned Spanish, yoga, and how to write apps for smart phones.

The Internet (or something like it), will be my primary entertainment.

Gardening will be my exercise.

Garage sales will be my favorite way of 'shopping'.

Bird-watching will be one of my pastimes.

My favorite pastime will be getting "out and about".

I'll enjoy visiting art galleries and art shows.

My "job" will be "Volunteering".

Reading will be by 'audible books'.

Most meetings will be for morning coffee.

Most socializing will be with those who visit me at home.

I'll still have photography.

My New Years resolution that year will be to formulate a 10-year plan.





ATTENTION NPPD Retirees 65 and over!

Pay the same low price as mail order for your Prescriptions at Cody's USAVE Pharmacy in Auburn.

Hours: Mon-Fri 8:30-5:30, Sat 8:30-1:00

www.Stores.Healthmart/CodysUsavePharmacy

(402) 274-4186 or (800) 628-6394

2220 J Street • Auburn, Nebraska 68305





Nevin & Lois Miller • 402-274-1102 • 2402 J St., Auburn, Nebraska



February, 2016

Where Life Is Good Marilyn Woerth

Did you know that there is a Squirrel Appreciation Day in January? I believe Congress has to okay these official days, but really, Squirrel Appreciation Day! When I told my husband that the furry little BEASTS have a day his faced screwed up and he replied, "Why?" I agree, why? Evidently whoever created this bit of laughable nonsense did not have the same experience that my poor husband has had with the wee evil creatures. Needless to say there has been a hate/hate relationship between that species and my husband. Husband is losing.

Not only are they into his bird feeders (we go through 600 lbs. of bird seed in five months), they chew up the outside Christmas lights he painstakingly hangs up, and believe me, our house looks like a small city with those lights, but they also have caused over \$1,000 worth of damage to the wires to our vehicles and yes, it is them. And no, they don't look cute when found sitting on the engine block waving their little tails. Then there is the damage that they have done to my gardens and the digging up of my bulbs. Grrr, so appreciate them, I think not. More like a fully fledged war.

But husband has hit upon a new approach. He has taken a gallon glass jar, took one of the wooden cannons from the grandsons pirate tree house, took out the barrel and placed the jar in this cradle held in place with bungee cords. Next he places ears of corn in the jar, this keeps the weather out and makes the squirrels work for their supper. They love it and are into it all the time. Does it keep them out of the bird feeders; um somewhat, not totally. No Christmas lights were chewed this year, and so far none of the vehicles wires have been touched. So all in all it might be called a draw. Hopefully, we don't run out of ears of dried corn.

So far this has been a good year, weather has been livable, our family is healthy, and we all are keeping busy. Husband seems to be adjusting to retirement and I am slowly adjusting to having him at home. Last year ended sadly for me, and those who regularly read my monthly articles will know I missed December. I know you will forgive and will offer your condolences. My mother passed away. Mom had four daughters and four rings, we each received one and I tell myself that every time I kiss her ring I am kissing her cheek, and that helps me get through the days.

Mom loved her faith, her family, her friends, her country and her Huskers. She knew that there was no better place to grow-up, raise her family, and live her life than here where life is good. I end this by sending a shout-out to my wonderful husband who allows me to poke fun at him in my articles, "Happy 45th anniversary, sweetheart. I can't wait for the rest of our future together." (Or what new material he will give me to write about.) Hoping all of you wonderful readers have a Happy Valentine's Day, President's Day and just all around fabulous February.





Delicious Entrées with the Lyceum's home cooked flavor.

Anita Robertson, Owner/Manager

402-825-4321 228 Main Street Brownville, Nebraska Like Us on facebook.com/BrownvilleLyceumCafe

Poetry by Devon Adams

LIFESAVERS

Goldfinches, bees, and butterflies and skies. Ponies, donkeys, apples without worms. Days and nights and pink twilights. Stars and stripes and flashy northern lights, baby smiles and puppy wiles and kittens in the grass. Snowflakes sparkling in the sun, and whitetails on the run. Windy clouds and foggy rains, and snowbanks full of fluff. Skates and baseball bats and games without scores. Ticks in clocks and endless sunset skies. Holding hands and time to dream. Tomorrow coming down the stream. Today.

KEEP IT SIMPLE

Stories can be fun to hear, especially the ones that twist each time they're told. Speakers speaking branches of the truth find details becoming blurred, as memory slips. Interrogations are often entertaining when a liar finds himself at the end of a rope he has spun out of lies.

GUITAR GIRL

The voices wrapped around the sound of the strings as singing stories told of love and loss and hope. Out of the belly of the hollowed wood came the chords that wove the ballads into memories that never die. Performers on the stages made magic seem so easy, with their nimble fingers picking base lines underneath the melodies. She hoped to be a star someday, but could not learn to play. So her dreams became her stage, and in sleep she found her way.

DEEP COVER

It is a late winter day with an edge of spring melting the hard ice. No snow blankets are hung across the sky. Instead, there is the sapphire silk of high noon casting blue shadows on the snow. Wind is holding her breath and nothing moves deep inside the timbered valley. Then a feather flick from the limb of a linden tree gives away the tiny body sitting there. A doe stamps a warning with her sharp hoof when she spots a stranger walking in the muffled woods. The wild things hide behind the camoflauge of being still as statues.

ALL OF IT

Giving gifts can be complicated if you really care. A casual counter grab of sale priced merchandise may be the easy way to fulfil your shopping obligation, but it can backfire into something less than gratitude. To prove your love, you need to think it through and find the perfect gift to match your perfect match. You must give your heart. All of it.

IT'S ALL EASY

When a day begins with clumsy stumbles that only multiply, and fog inside your brain that will not clear, you can figure that, for sure, there will be more. You can do nothing to stop the clock, as each hour brings more rocks to block your path. But do not despair, because you have the privilege and the power of being alive, which makes it all easy.



PENCIL PORTRAITS: PEOPLE & ANIMALS Done from your photographs. Send to: Devon Adams P.O. Box 192 Peru, NE 68421 OR buckskinz@windstream.net

8x10 (mat size) \$25.00 11x14 (mat size) \$35.00 16x20 (mat size) \$55.00

Phone: 402-209-9377 Web Site: BuckSkinz.com



Large Enough To Accomodate You

(S) '11 JD X300, 42" Deck, 18 HP Kawasaki, 160 hrs\$1680
(S) '94 JD 425, 54" Deck, 1065 hrs\$2100
(A) '12 JD 825i, 1056 hrs, DLX cab w/glass doors, pwr dump, Mag
wheels w/bighorn tires\$11,750
(A) '12 JD 825i, 563 hrs, DLX Cab w/glass doors, heater, Mag wheels
w/big horn tires\$12,500
(A) '14 JD 825i, 360 hrs, Standard ROPS, 1/2 side doors, roof, wind-
shield, Mag Wheels\$12,900
(S) 90's Orthman Soil Mover 50, 5 yard, dump style\$6980
(A) Elk Creek Eng Tree Shear, cut up to 8" tree, double cut cylinders \$3900
(S) '04 JD 4410, Cut, 2219 hrs, 72" deck, 430 loader, hydro\$15,800
(S) '12 JD 568 Round Baler, twine, wrap, hyd, Megawide pick up\$26,900
(S) Frontier 8 ft 3 pt blade\$800
(A) Auburn, NE on Highway 75 (S) Syracuse, NE on Highway 50
800-456-9916 or 402-274-4941 800-374-4630 or 402-269-2241

, Sman Enough to Appreciate tou	
(A) '05 JD L118, 299 hrs, 42" deck, bagger	\$1,200
(A) '11 H&S HSCR12, 12 wheel carted rake, real good conditio	n \$3200
(S) '04 JD L120, Garden Tractor, 48" deck, 730 hrs	\$580
(S) '03 JD HX20, Rotary Cutter, 1000 PTO, 8 wheels	\$15,000
(S) '14 JD 5115M, 3 function,16F/16R PR, 3 SCV, 154 hrs	\$62,000
(S) '15 Schaben 60 gal utility sprayer, 10 ft booms	\$720
(S) '14 JD 6125R 37 Hrs, AutoQuad+Eco, Prem Cab, Loader ready pkg	J
w/ 3 Function Joystick	\$95,400
(S) '04 Vermeer 605M Round Baler	\$18,000
(S) '14 JD 6115R, AutoQuad+Eco, Prem Cab, 3-function mid-mount	t \$91,500
(S) Bobcat 84" Hyd Front Angle Blade	\$2000
(S) '13 JD Z925M Zero Turn 60" Deck 40 Hrs	\$9970
John Deere - Honda - Toro Mowers in Inver	itory

www.stutheitimpl.com



Valley View Apartments (High Rise) • 1017 H Street • Auburn, NE

Carefree Living!

Low Income One Bedroom Apartment **Beautiful View**

No More Snow Shoveling No More Lawn Mowing

 Utilities Paid 	 Appliances Furnished
• Building Security	 Laundry Facility
 Assigned Parking 	• Activity Room & Library

Office Hours: Mon-Fri. 9:00 to 4:00 (402) 274-4525

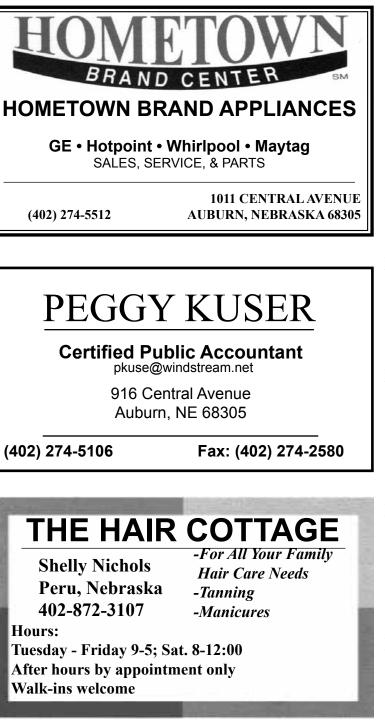


The Red-bellied Woodpecker is a regular, but elusive visitor to my bird feeder.





Cardinal; cool and content (or cold and content).



Diary of a Part-time Housewife

Merri Johnson

Hubby attended his first "company retiree coffee" earlier this week, so I guess that makes his retirement official. He says he still feels like he's on vacation, by which he means being free to do what he wants, when he wants. That sounds pretty much like retirement to me, so I don't know how he's going to tell when he's made the transition to feeling retired rather than simply on vacation.

So far, most days have consisted of drinking coffee and reading the newspaper in the morning, and taking a nap and watching "Death Valley Days" reruns in the afternoon. Actually, that's nothing new. It's more like a return to the routine of his farming days back in the 70's and 80's. That's when he honed his skill for power-napping every day right after lunch. Weather permitting, he also managed to fit in nine holes of golf when there wasn't any particularly pressing chore to be done. Of course, golf isn't possible right now, so reruns of old Westerns will have to do.

Our son recently asked his dad what he was up to now that he had time on his hands. Hubby cheerfully (and proudly) announced that he was actually enjoying helping me do a jigsaw puzzle. Our son was aghast. "What happened to working in your shop, traveling and golfing? You just skipped the fun stuff and went straight to being old. You're only about two steps from the nursing home!"

Hubby thought about that for a minute and decided our son had a point. Perhaps he was getting ahead of himself, settling for working on jigsaw puzzles this early in retirement. He would have to adopt a somewhat more masculine pastime.

Hubby prides himself on being organized. I guess we all have our own definition of "being organized." Anyway, Hubby took himself in hand and tackled the job of de-cluttering and re-organizing his woodworking shop. Job number one: consolidate the 100+ assorted containers and cubby-hole storage boxes of screws, nails, and nuts and bolts. I sneaked a peek in the shop to verify his claim that said screws, nails, and nuts and bolts are now arranged neatly – and labeled! – in only two locations instead of being scattered willy-nilly about the shop. Lo and behold, it's true. And the top of the work bench is also visible for the first time in nearly a year. Impressive.

I think our son will agree that Hubby deserves to get his man-card back.

With trips to Texas and Hilton Head, South Carolina, in the near future, he will also get credit for travel and golf. Being retired is great, but one has to watch out for the pitfalls of having all that extra time. Thank heaven our son snapped Hubby out of the jigsaw puzzle trap before it was too late!



Neighborhood Closet's Location is

911 Central Ave. in Auburn

Tue, Wed, Thu, Fri, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sat 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Alzheimer's Affects Us All



The Benefits of 3D Video Games for Seniors By Lee Nyberg

While playing video games is commonly associated with younger people, researchers in different areas of the U.S. have determined that the technology is also beneficial for senior citizens. Studies demonstrate that 3D video games successfully alter and improve cognitive and physical capabilities. Scientists from the University of California in San Francisco developed a game that requires players to maneuver a vehicle along a roadway with varying terrain features. Drivers must use their left hand for steering and their right hand for shooting targets. The researchers evaluated the performance of different age groups, which included adults aged 60 to 85.

Improved Neural Communication

Researchers witnessed improved neurological function in the region of the brain responsible for motivation. The significant improvement in the amount of activity observed in the elderly players closely resembled the brain activity of much younger players.

Enhanced Cognitive Function

Amazingly, seniors in the study also showed cognitive improvement in the terms of both attention span and memory. After abstaining from the game for six months, the seniors underwent further evaluation. Assessments revealed that the older adults retained all of the mental improvements they gained from playing the game.

Boosted Physical Function

Falls among seniors often occur because of various contributing factors, namely physical decline. While demonstrating improvements in mental function during the study, senior participants also experienced enhanced physical balance, gait, and hand-eye coordination.

Psychosocial Benefits

Scientists at the University of Illinois in Chicago also performed studies on seniors and video game play. Participants nvolved in the study spent time playing three different games that required decision-making skills, spatial memory and visual perception. After game ended, the older volunteers reported experiencing:

- Enhanced emotional health
- Heightened social skills

Additional Benefits

The Wii and Xbox Connect gaming systems feature game options that encourage basic range of motion while completing simple tasks during gameplay with other players. Because of this, the games provide the chance for seniors to enjoy a fun means of getting a lowimpact cardio workout while strengthening social bonds. Activities like 3D video games are ideal methods to help seniors exercise both their minds and bodies. Play together, you'll both get a mental boost!

Lee Nyberg is a partner in Home Care Assistance of Nebraska and Kansas City. For more info, visit: http://www.homecareassistanceomaha.com/hourly-home-care Or, if you'd like to speak with a Care Manager right away, call us at 402-763-9140.



9



CRESTVIEW SQUARE APARTMENTS 2 & 3 BEDROOM APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

Electric stove, refrigerator and garbage disposal Water, sewer, garbage removal, lawn care and snow removal furnished Laundry Facility On Site Tenant pays for electricity, gas, TV cable and phone Apartments have central air and heat Located close to shopping center Rent based on gross income and family size Rental assistance available for qualified applicants

> For Applications Call Lydia at 402-274-5460

OREGON TERRACE APARTMENTS

This institution is an equal opportunity provider and employer. 7th & Oregon Streets in Peru, Nebraska

1 Bedroom Apartment Utilities Included

- Affordable quality living
- Rent based on income
- Applications will be placed on waiting lists
- No pets
- Handicap accessible

This Institution is an Equal Opportunity Provider and Employer

For Applications Call Lydia at 402-274-5460

Golden Acres Apartments -- Cook, NE ONE BEDROOM APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

Electric stove, refrigerator

Water, sewer, garbage removal, lawn care and snow removal furnished Laundry Facility On Site

- Tenant pays for electricity, gas, TV cable and phone
- Apartments have window air units
- Rent based on gross income and family size
- Rental assistance available for qualified applicants

This Institution is an Equal Opportunity Provider and Employer

For Applications Call Lydia at 402-274-5460



Cardinal and Finches.



Chickadee pauseing between trips to the feeder.



These Juncos appear to be shaking seeds from a dead shrub.

Poetry by Carol Carpenter

By the thousands

Van Morrison whispers poetry, deep blue throated tenor sax, his unintelligible warble slaps against my bones.

Fire from the wood stove warms the room while you sharpen knives at the bar and I read Whitman and Sexton on the couch. I think of the box elder bugs we murdered by the thousands this winter, their black and red bodies flushed, vacuumed, frozen, pinched between our fingers and

by the thousands how I collect and hoard your kisses, their warm red and murdering wings pinned to my soul.

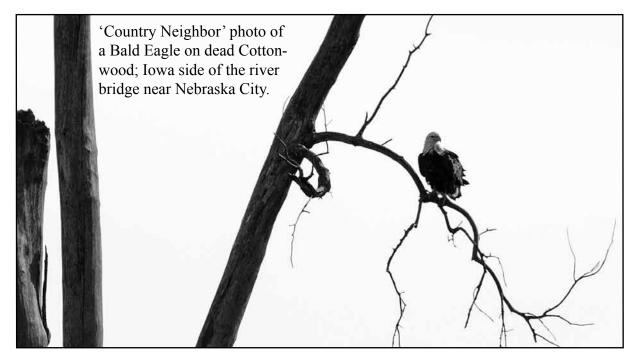
In the space we leave behind

What is the essence of us? Are we just the sum of our parts, carbon, muscle, blood and bone? What happens when we leave? Can we exist within ourselves and in the space we leave behind?

Read between the lines, I've often been told. An art teacher instructed me to look for negative space between objects, life in the shadows, tucked in the background of old photographs, reflected shapes in the mirror, the old rippled windowpane, how light dances on the skin of the river.

What is important in that blank space? Does the sky make the hawk more important or is it the other way around? Are bridges suspended by the air around them? Which is more important The tide coming in or pulling away?

As I sit here, watching the sea, this lack of gravity rips me apart. Where does that leave me, without you, across a far green ocean, stuck in the space you left behind.



No more

Each day hangs grey like a sweater wet and loosening; I smoke anything that will burn, ash falling from my fingers.

The dusk scares me much more than the dawn, but I bear your scar proudly and, at night, silence sleeps beside me on your pillow.

I realize that tomorrow the spring will come and doors will open and I, still drunk with nectar, shall dance between the trees and die at the water's edge and then be seen no more.

<u>Haven</u>

Our little sanctuary this nest in the dark as quiet as a tiny chapel of a large church where whispers and kisses warm sheets and skin tucked in tight away from the harsh glare of light and noise

Our precious haven a small, peaceful, folded wrinkled corner of the world reserved just for us.



