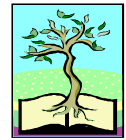




BOTTKE NEWSLETTER



“Feeding the Family Tree”

2329 Chestnut Way <> Bedford TX. <> 76022 <> Email: marvcarole@comcast.net <> Summer 04



RICK CHASE / Courier Staff Photographer
Dr. Karl Bottke stands before the Red Cross vehicles that he cares for as one of his many volunteer duties at the American Red Cross.

Dr. Karl Bottke stands before the Red Cross vehicles that he cares for as one of his many volunteer duties at the Red Cross



David Alvig asks Emmy Storch to marry him on Tuesday, February 12, 2004.



Bottke’s visit in Hampton Iowa: Left to right Carole Bottke, Mr. & Mrs. Harold Bottke, Nada and Paul Bottke, Marvin Bottke and Gloria (Bottke) Beer. March ‘04



Erich & Lydia Bottke, send greetings from Torkelow, Germany (Near the North Sea in the former DDR)



Bride of Jeffrey Watson
Tiffany Strutton poses for a quick Photo with grandparents Don and Gladys (Bottke) Longpre on her wedding day May 1st in Aurora, Colorado

VOLUNTEER HONORED FOR DAILY WORK

By **NANCY RAFFENSPERGER NEWHOFF** Courier
Managing Editor
Cedar Falls, Iowa;

There are whispered prayers around the halls of the Hawkeye Chapter of the American Red Cross in Waterloo, Iowa.

Please, oh please, the prayers go, don't let anything go wrong with Dr. Karl Bottke. "If he even goes in for a tonsillectomy; this place is going to have to shut down," laughs Paula McDaniel, volunteer services director at the Red Cross.

Bottke is a volunteer extraordinaire. He's the kind of guy that agencies wish they could clone. The nearly 80-year-old Bottke gives up to 40 hours a week helping out at the Red Cross, from winterizing the emergency vehicles, to responding to disasters, speaking to touring groups or handing out posters for next week's Red Cross fund-raiser: He does it all, with enthusiasm, high energy and a true love for the agency.

That unbridled energy to give has now earned Bottke, a retired Cedar Falls dentist, the "Book of Golden Deeds Award" from the Sunrise Exchange Club of Waterloo. He was given the award (in December 03). Club members said the award goes to someone who does not receive a lot of recognition in the community but is committed to doing good. Members of the committee looking for a recipient turned to fellow Exchange member Dale Lampman asking if he knew of someone deserving.

"They asked me if I knew anybody I told them of (Bottke), and the search for the award winner was over," Lampman said. "Dr. Bottke, while a lot of fun to talk to, is a rather shy man. So here's our chance to say thanks to a guy who is nearly 80 years old and just doesn't stop working," Lampman said.

Bottke has been volunteering at Red Cross since 1978. He became acquainted with the agency when his late wife, a Red Cross nurse, was doing volunteer work there.

"I thought at the time, 'this is some thing I'd like to do,'" he said. "I was still working in my dental practice, but we were able to attend meetings and both became members of the Disaster Action Team," which was formed to help people with local problems such as fires and floods. When he retired in 1986, a year before his wife died, Bottke jumped into volunteering more extensively.

Specialized training has enabled him to serve on more than 35 nationally administered disaster operations, beginning with a tornado in Manson and Algona in 1979. In 1991, he and 12 other volunteers spent 22 days in Homestead, Fla., when Hurricane Andrew devastated that area. Bottke and two others slept for five nights in the back of a Budget rental truck and continued to help victims. But Bottke is the kind of guy who will help out with the big and small projects. He babies the Red Cross trucks, keeping them in great condition, delivers CPR mannequins to training sites, helps out at blood drives and works the concession stand at University of Northern Iowa games to raise money for the agency.

"This is what retirement is all about," he said. "Everybody has to do the thing they feel is best for them. I felt my involvement here is such that I enjoy what I'm doing, and there are always needs to be met.

"I enjoy the snow too," he laughed, responding to a question on why he didn't retire to a golf resort. Bottke is healthy and active and maintains that his volunteering has helped keep him that way "I felt I didn't want to go home and sit in a rocking chair and watch television. I felt I could be used for something," he said.

Bottke Honored for her Lilies; Wed. July 30, 2003 (SORRY! This was intended for the Dec. 03 Newsletter) FARIBAULT-- Allison Bottke of Faribault participated in the North American Lily Society (NALS) Show and Symposium, held July 2-5 (03) at the Thunderbird Hotel in Bloomington. "I've been growing Asiatic, Oriental, trumpet and Orient pet lilies for three years, but I'm hooked," said Bottke. This was her first time entering the annual show and she took home five ribbons from six entries.

Jeffery Watson and Tiffany Strutton were married Sat. May 1st at Meadowood Free Methodist Church in Aurora Colorado. The wedding was followed with a reception at the Stonegate Village Community Center in Parker. The event was attended by a large number of friends and relatives locally and from as far away as Minnesota and Texas. Tiffany Strutton is the daughter of Denise (Longpre) Gazda; Granddaughter of Gladys (Bottke) Longpre

David Alvig surprised Emmy Storch with an invitation to the Walker Art Center where he proposed in the sculpture garden with a beautiful ring. David complimented the highlight event with a fully planned evening. It included dinner at Manny's restaurant in downtown Minneapolis. We congratulate them.

Family members celebrate 70th birthday of the late Kermit Bottke Sr. He died of heart failure after his second valve replacement in 1976. Here are a few words from family members:

I was very young when Dad passed away therefore my memories of him are very few. However, I would like to share one of them with all of you;

We were living in the Blue House, Jason and I were tucked snugly in our beds for the night. However, on this particular night I had a very frightening nightmare of the monsters that were on the "cereal boxes." (Frankenstein, Count Chocula, etc..) Sounds charming and quite funny, but at four years old, I was scared to death! That night Dad came into my room, checked under the beds and in the closet to reassure me that there weren't any monsters in my room. He gently and lovingly tucked me back into bed, gave me a kiss, and said, "Good night."

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(Continued from Page two) I was blessed to have shared four years of life with you...I only wish that we could have had more time. However, I know that you are with all of us in spirit: We love and miss you.
Jeni

I celebrate you Dad, each and everyday of the year. You have always been my "secret" inspiration in the life that I have made for myself... In the Person that I have become... and In the Family that I have held. I celebrate you through your brothers and sisters as we visit. I celebrate you through the eyes of my children, Adam, Lyndie, Luke and Mitch, as they each have a special feature of yours that only I can see when I look into their eyes. I Celebrate, and remember the many happy memories that our Family made in the 16 years that you and I shared. And I thank you. Now, as I have reached the age of your passing at 43, I have come to appreciate and understand just how much that you really gave to our family through your so very gentle, generous ways. And I thank you. Many times I just have to wonder too...

I have the memory of the farmhouse burning and seeing Dad through the flames of the fire tossing stuff out of the upstairs window. I was forced to sit in a car along the road in front with Mrs. Pickle and she would not let me out to help. But truly, my fondest memories that I have are those of the Christmas' that we shared. They were so wonderful. Mom and Dad always had such a way of making them a truly family celebration, along with the birth of Jesus. Santa would always come while we were away Celebrating Jesus' Birthday through the Peace Lutheran School Christmas Program that was always on Christmas Eve. (How convenient). It took me many years to figure out that Santa was really my Dad. Maybe it was the year that I came home to a real pony in our basement next to the tree with a big red bow around his neck!

Happy Birthday Dad, I Love You.
Your Daughter, Kelly

From Jason:

Dad was always busy doing something. It was either helping me skate on the pond he created or swimming. Pulling Jeni and I around in a sled or cutting down a "that's the one" Christmas tree. I always enjoyed riding along with dad over endless miles of gravel roads in the old red truck going from farm to farm for Green Giant (except the one accident I witnessed in a bean field). Dad had an unmatched work ethic and love for his family. Dad, THANK YOU for the lifetime of memories we shared in the five years we spent together. Those memories will be shared with your granddaughter, Alexis as she progresses into a toddler -----Jason

I had the privilege of having a father for 20 years of my life and now have his spirit forever. This spirit lives within my daughters. Thank you, Dad, for leading the way to setting goals, following a plan (even though that plan didn't always work and we would have to start over), and for never giving

up! Your hard work on the farm was a shining example of mission in motion. Thank you for your love of life, of God, and your family! One memory: The day our farmhouse burned down...you ran in and threw out the family photos and baby books. – Amy

It's hard to imagine your dad, My Brother, as being 70 already. Seems like yesterday. He was hard working and very focused. When there was work to be done, he did it. When he was 11 years old, he told Dad he would drive the tractor with a load of feed to Morristown to get it ground. For whatever reason, he thought he could get the job done faster. Dad was hesitant to the idea of Kermit taking the tractor to town alone. Nevertheless, he climbed up on the "H" Farmall tractor that was hooked to the two-wheeled trailer loaded with grain, and he headed for the Morristown Feed Mill. When he arrived, he backed the trailer into the unloading slot just like a man. A few farmers stood around and watched in awe as this young kid did a man's job with ease.

He had a knack for getting others to help also. People enjoyed working with him. He could pull a crew together out of a hat to get major things accomplished. I will always remember him for the way he could get a crew together at harvest time and turn hard work into fun. He always had plenty of help, because people enjoyed working around him and with him.

Marv

Thank you to everybody for taking part in the 70th birthday celebration of Kermit Bottke. Tom and I were gone for the past couple of weeks, so I have recapped all of the notes for everybody to enjoy on this wonderful Easter Monday! - Love, Amy Storch

Note: No newsworthy items are intentionally left out in the Bottke Newsletter. Sometimes we may lose or misplace an item. Some times we aren't aware of a particular event. We apologize if we overlook something. We'll try to get as much in as we can Please send us your news items for the Christmas newsletter by November 1st.

God Allows U-Turns book series of Allison Gappa Bottke sparks interest of Bottke's in Michigan.

By means of a recent forwarded e-mail from Allison, another Bottke inquiry was answered to Jim Bottke of Wixom, Michigan. Jim had noticed the name Bottke on the cover of her book. He wrote and inquired about it to Allison. Allison in turn forwarded the information to Texas. We then responded. Through a few e-mails, Jim Bottke gave us an overview of their branch of Bottkes in Michigan.

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Hi, Marv;

I'm a Bottke living in Wixom, Michigan. A couple of weeks ago, my older brother from Williamsburg, Virginia stopped at a bookstore at Twelve Oaks Mall in Novi, Michigan and purchased the book, 'God Allows U-Turns'. Not only was he intrigued by the title, he saw the name Allison Gappa Bottke. I had to write to find out if Kevin is any relation to the Bottke clan living in Michigan. The Bottke family hails from Saginaw, Michigan. My father is Harvey Bottke and is 84 years old living in Saginaw with my mom. His father was Charles John Bottke who was born around 1880 and died in 1958. My grandfather had five brothers and sisters, Emil, Ernie, Emma and Ella (twins), and Anna. All those family members remained in the Saginaw area. My great grandfather was Gottlieb John Bottke (1857-1926) and his wife Caroline Raepke (1853-1925). They came from the Hamburg, Germany area to Saginaw, Michigan when my grandfather, the oldest, was about two years of age. I'm 55 and a retired schoolteacher. My wife, Ann Marie, is also a retired schoolteacher. Our daughter, Alyson, is 24 and an elementary art education teacher in Winslow, Arizona but lives in Flagstaff. Our other daughter, Melissa, is 23 and a manufacturer's rep for Hormel Foods living in Birmingham, Alabama. We travel often to visit both girls and also frequent Florida to get out of the nasty Michigan winters. My brother got the book for my dad and mom. My 84-year-old father is currently in a Saginaw hospital recuperating from stomach cancer surgery. I wanted to pass this information on to Kevin to let him know that there are many Bottkes living in Michigan!!! Best wishes to you and your family and continued success with the book. I can't wait to read it. Jim Bottke

Sorry I haven't written in a while but we were in Saginaw burying my father, Harvey Donald Bottke. He was 84 years of age and died after being in the hospital for three months. The surgeon removed the cancer from his stomach but dad died from various infections that continuously spread throughout his body and his abdominal cavity no matter how strong of antibiotics that he was given. His older brother, Marvin, is 86 years old as of today and is in wonderful shape and great health!!! (He looks like he is 69!!!!) Dad has already lost another brother and a sister.

Hope all is well with the Bottkes in Texas. It would be interesting to determine if there are some kind of family ties among the Bottkes in Texas, Iowa, and Michigan. Take care and enjoy this beautiful weather that we have been having. If the e-mail comes to me, I'll forward it on to other Bottkes here in Michigan. Thanks, Marvin.

Jim Bottke jimandanmarie@comcast.net

60 Years With A Standup Bass

Faribault Daily News Sat. May 29th, 2004

(A story about bass player who plays bass in the MGB band in Faribault, Minnesota. MGB, includes May Bottke, widow of Bill Bottke in Faribault, Mn. May plays Piano. The following story is condensed from the Faribault Daily News)

Originally written by Diane Pumper, Daily news Staff Writer.

FARIBAULT - Times may have changed, but for Ray Murphy playing the standup bass is still the same. Murphy enjoys a musical reserve that lasted more than 60 years.

The gigs have shifted. Today, he plays in the MGB band along with May Bottke at the Faribault Area Senior Center in Faribault. Ray got his start with the "Smoky Mountain Cowboys in 1940." The director, Wally Pavek, and Ray were buddies in high school.

Murphy said the band needed a bass player, so he decided to take lessons while using the high school bass. They played a few small jobs. When the orchestra teacher learned Murphy was using the high school's bass for extracurricular activities he kicked him out of the orchestra after only three lessons. They kicked me out of orchestra and I wanted to play in the band," he said.

Later, Murphy said, he saw an advertisement for a bass in the newspaper. He talked his parents into buying it for him. The cost was \$75 in 1940 for the instrument that he still plays today. He estimates it to be 70 years old.

Murphy's formal musical lessons ended the day he was kicked out of orchestra. He taught himself to play by ear and doesn't read a note of music.

In his early day with the Smoky Mountain Cowboys he played events such as the "Sunset Valley Barn Dance at the St. Paul Auditorium, he said. After federal taxes, according to an original pay stub, Murphy's take home pay was \$2.97. In Faribault, he said, the band played at the Lido Theater between movies. Their theme song was "Montana Plains."

The band disbanded I 1943 for world war two. Murphy went to San Antonio Texas. There he played one of several jobs where there were 18 people in the band.

MGB TRIO has been together for about five years. The band plays at the senior center once a month and at various local rest homes. Ray feels it's a great community service to provide music at these places and he enjoys doing it so much. "These people really need the lift we bring them."

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MAY BOTTKE of Faribault spoke on the phone with us June 1st. She's quite busy with the MGB band, but always has time to bring us up to date on the happenings and events of the family.

We keep Harold and Helen Boldt in our thoughts and prayers. Harold is 89 years old and has enjoyed sharing the accomplishments and rewards experienced by his son and daughter in law Jim and Nancy Boldt, and also enjoys achievements of his grandchildren.

Some weeks ago Harold attended a game to watch his student granddaughter Sarah of St. Olaf College play basketball at McAllister. While he was there, he had a fall and broke his knee. Following his medical care and after returning home he later had a second fall and injured himself at home. He broke two bones below the hips. It's been very difficult for him between surgeries, the nursing home and the hospital. We extend our love and concern to the Boldt Family and we especially keep them all in our prayers.

James Boldt recently returned from Ethiopia where he spent time on a mission trip. According to May, James has shared an eye opening experience. He'd been to Sudan where he said conditions are very bad. It was not uncommon to have to go 7 miles to find a well for water. The alligator infested river water is used for bathing, sewage, washing clothes, and in some cases even for drinking. While it may be difficult to imagine exactly what it was like, Jim certainly has gained a first hand impression of the situation. He leads the Sudanese Mission Program for Trinity Lutheran Church in Faribault. We hope we will have more on Jim's experiences in a future newsletter.

Dr. Wm. Bottke, Astronomy Research Scientist at Southwest Research Institute in Boulder, Colorado has completed writing his scientific research book on "Asteroids 3". He loves his research work and recently returned from an exhaustive assignment in the French Riviera. While his mom expressed visions of an "Exotic French Riviera", Bill explains it wasn't quite that way. Many days on such missions work begins at 6 a.m. and ends at midnight as a team of research scientists gather and study important data and information about asteroids and other such things related to astronomy.

Dr. Bottke plans to return to Faribault, Minnesota this year in August for his 20-year high school graduation class reunion. According to May, the entire family is hoping to be able to come together in Faribault at that time.

Defense! I'll Defend it.

A sports editorial by **Lonnie Bottke** of Tower, Mn.

The old adage in sports is that offense sells tickets but defense wins championships. There is no statement truer

than that one. If you paid any attention to the Texas Rangers baseball team at all the last couple of years you'd completely understand. Sure they could score 7 runs a game, but the opposition always had 8 to 10. In baseball it's simple. Pitching and defense (fielding the ball) is what makes for good teams. The Twins have a low payroll, no marquee named players. Yet, they have won two divisional titles in a row. Why? Good pitching and *defense*.

In football it's the same story. Defense, defense, defense! Back in '98 the Vikings set the NFL record for points scored in a season. They went 15-1. Unstoppable. Yet they did not win the super bowl. Why? Their defense was sorry. No matter how good your offense is, by the time you get to those playoff and championship games somebody is going to figure out how to stop you.

Now hockey. Hockey is all about defense. Are you catching the recurring theme here? You may have heard before that in hockey a good team starts from the goal out. If the goalie can't stop shots, then it's not a very good team. A good program of living can be related to sports in a lot of ways. In hockey you take care of things in your own zone first. Sound like living spiritual principles? Scoring opportunities will come if you're responsible in your own zone. Doing little things like getting out of harms way with a little push or nudge. I remember back in "99" when the Stars won. In all of that, they had a point in the season where half the team was hurt. Coach Hitchcock said, "We don't need to worry about who's not in the lineup. We need to worry about who IS in the lineup."

You'll hear a lot about teams like the Yankees with big markets and payrolls. What that doesn't buy is toughness, grit or an ability to be a team player. You don't win with talent alone. Will beats skill almost every time. If you understand those philosophies then all the marquee names of players, coaches and managers and what not all, really become interchangeable. You'll hear players are bigger and faster than before and all that song and dance. Well, that may very well be true but you still have to be good at the fundamentals and these things have never changed. You can have all the Michael Irvins, Troy Aikmans, Emmit Smiths you want, but if you can't block for 'em, you're sunk.

I sum it up and say it again: in sports, it's defense first. Teams that do not have a defense first philosophy struggle like a drowning rat swimming for dry land.

CREATIVE COMMUNICATION POETRY CONTEST

The winning verse:

'On a stormy night
a bright lantern will help you
find yourself within'

By Edward Bottke
4th Grader; Ann Arbor, Mi.

Bottke Bunch has Brunch **Hampton Iowa, March '04:**

It was a beautiful Friday in March. A noon lunch fish special at a Hampton, Iowa restaurant became the setting for two branches of Bottkes to get together. As pictured on the newsletter cover page, Harold and Mary Bottke, Paul and Nada Bottke, Marvin and Carole Bottke, and Gloria (Bottke) Beer all got together for conversation and good food.

They talked about Bottke events and possible connections. They talked about how the name Lucille Bottke of Faribault once prompted parents of Lucille Bottke in Iowa to make a trip to Faribault and visit the Bottke's back in the late 30's or early 40's. The name Lucille Bottke appeared in the paper with the names of all the others in graduation class from high school that year. Parents of Lucille Bottke in Iowa saw that newspaper. The Iowa Bottke's later made a visit to the William Bottke Sr. family in Faribault and discussed possibilities of whether or not they might be related. No one came to any concrete conclusions beyond the idea that "We probably are related." (60 years later we continue to pursue a possible connection with new leads to follow up on.)

Marvin and Carole Bottke of Bedford, Tx., got together with the Iowa Bottke's for the noon luncheon in timely fashion. A great deal of moving and overlapping conversations ensued. Harold and Mary live in Hampton. Paul and Nada, and Gloria (Bottke) Beer live a short distance away in Iowa Falls. In all of it, a rather enlightening story occurred.

Marv was telling about a cruise he and Carole enjoyed in the Caribbean a few months earlier. Marv told about how he'd learned of another Bill Bottke who was not a descendent from the Wm. Bottke's in Faribault, but that this Bill Bottke was in the marketing department at "Little Switzerland." This is a company that has one of its locations on the Island of St. Thomas in the Caribbean.

Marv told about how he and Carole went into Little Switzerland to ask about Bill Bottke. They learned that Bill had moved from St. Thomas where he has relocated to the corporate headquarters in Florida. The staff there at Little Switzerland knew Bill Bottke.

While Marv and Carole were in the "Little Switzerland Store" in St. Thomas, they noticed a display of beautiful gemstone globes (They had seen one before in Alamogordo, New Mexico at the home of

Charles and Mary Evans. It left a very strong impression.)

Marv then joked about how much money it cost that day to walk in to check out whether or not Bill Bottke was there. The large expenditure came because they ended up buying a gemstone globe on the spot. "And Then, on top of all that" Marv said, we didn't even get to meet Bill Bottke."

The oddity of the story was contrasted by Harold's conversation with Carole while Marvin was talking, Harold Bottke was explaining to Carole how he had a son who worked for "Little Switzerland". Marvin perked up when he heard the words "Gemstone Globe" from Harold's conversation. It was at this time Marvin and Carole discovered that Bill Bottke in Fort Lauderdale is the son of Harold Bottke in Hampton, Iowa.

In all of this Bill Bottke of Ft. Lauderdale is now another new addition to the Bottke Newsletter Mailing list. (We also have Dr. Wm Bottke Astronomer, of Boulder Co.). It's a small world! By the way, if you pass by a store named "Little Switzerland" while you are in the Caribbean, go in and browse. You can see why anyone who enjoys geography or travel would want a gemstone globe.

Erich & Lydia Bottke from Torkelow, Germany send greetings

We met and visited Erich and Lydia 6 or 7 years ago. They too originated from East Pommern near Rummelsburg and moved to Torkelow after the war. They also wonder if we may be related. They shared the hardships of the war and how the family was adversely affected through those difficulties. War torn countryside and unexplainable government practices caused much grief over the years. Torkelow is a city near the North Sea in the former DDR. We receive Christmas greetings each year from Erich and Lydia and they have become also like family. Erich, recently had knee surgery. This then, required him to go into the hospital for surgery, which was followed by going to therapy or as they say "Kur" afterwards. He was for 5 weeks not at home. This was in April. We hope Erich has had good results from his surgery and will enjoy great mobility with his knee. We are certain Charles Evans, of Alamogordo, and also Gloria (Bottke) Beer Of Iowa

Falls can identify with the experience.

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Graduates Cum Laude from Class of 450

Becca Rogers, daughter of Diane and Harold Rogers, Graduated cum laude from Sherman high school in Sherman, May 29th. The class of 450 enjoyed a beautiful cool morning for the 9:30 a.m. event. Becca has a scholarship to Austin College in Sherman, which is a very good pre-med college.

An Interesting tidbit of information from Jane Teschke Research work:

1. [Charles "Karl" A BODTKE](#) was born 17 SEP 1834 in Flisshop Or, Flisshof, Germany, and died 24 JAN 1913 in Royalton Twp., Berrien Co., Mi. He was buried 28 JAN 1913 in Royalton Twp., Berrien Co., Mi. He was the son of 2. [Charles BODTKE](#) and 3. [GOHUS](#). He married [Lottie \(KRAUSE\)](#) ABT 1862 in , Germany. She was born ABT 1834, and died BEF 1877 in Germany. She was buried in Germany. He married [Bertha TIEFKE](#) ABT 1877 in Germany. She was born 20 AUG 1840 in Brunno/brumno, Kr. Rummelsburg, Pommern, Germany, and died 16 MAY 1908 in Berrien Co., Mi. She was buried 18 MAY 1908 in Royalton Twp., Berrien Co., Mi.

YOU ARE INVITED

A Hawaiian Get Together

Friday Jan. 21st 2005 4:30 to 7 p.m.

In Waikiki, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Buffet Dinner celebrating the following events:

- Marvin Bottke's 62nd Birthday and retirement
- Carole Bottke's 20th year at American Airlines

Where: Aston Waikiki Banyan 201 Ohua Ave. In Hospitality Room 4th floor Tower 1. (In case of overflow; guests may gather poolside on top floor)

Who's Invited? Anyone receiving this Newsletter and their family members.

Who else will be there? Relatives from Carole's Family and from Marv's mothers side of the family; Also coworker friends and friends of Bill and Lois W.

RSVP: Write, call or e-mail us by December 1st if you can come.

We'd love to have you join us at this event.

Stop and think about "UP"

Original text contributed by Nancy (Bottke) Morten from their home on Trade Lake near Grantsburg, Wisconsin. We used the text to fill up the last page.

There is a two-letter word that perhaps has more

meaning than any other two-letter word, and that word is "up".

It's easy to understand UP, meaning toward the sky or at the top of the list, but when we awaken in the morning, why do we wake UP?

At a meeting, why does a topic come UP? Why do we speak UP and why are the officers UP for election and why is it UP to the secretary to write UP a report?

We call UP our friends and we use it to brighten UP a room, polish UP the silver, we warm UP the leftovers and clean UP the kitchen. We lock UP the house and some guys fix UP the old car.

At other times the little word has real special meaning. People stir UP trouble, line UP for tickets, work UP an appetite, and think UP excuses.

To be dressed is one thing but to be dressed UP is special.

And this UP is confusing:

A drain must be opened UP because it is stopped UP.

We open UP a store in the morning but we close it UP at night.

We seem to be pretty mixed UP about UP!

To be knowledgeable of the proper uses of UP, look it UP in the dictionary. In a desk size dictionary, it takes UP almost ¼ of a page and definitions add UP to about thirty.

If you are UP to it, you might try building UP a list of the many ways UP is used. It will take UP a lot of your time, but if you don't give UP, you may wind UP with a hundred or more.

When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding UP. When the sun comes out we say it is clearing UP.

When it rains, it wets UP the earth. When it doesn't rain for a while, things dry UP.

One could go on and on, but I'll wrap it UP, for now because my time is UP.

I'll just print UP this Bottke newsletter, fold it up, Stuff UP the envelopes and send it UP to y'all as Greetings from Texas!

Have a nice Summer

(Page Seven; End)