Other speakers that day will address “Mental Health Resources in the Community”; “Indiana’s Best Day Trips”; “Roving Mars: NASA’s Search for Life on the Red Planet”; “Purdue’s Master Plan for Athletics”; and the annual “Update on Retiree Benefits”. There will be humor, an exercise session, expanded vendor time, full breakfast and box lunch, door prizes, and an opportunity for a fitness walk at the end of the day.

PURA is able to offer this outstanding PLIR program at the usual fee of $15, and it will be held again at the Beck Agricultural Center in West Lafayette.

Members in Tippecanoe and the seven surrounding counties will receive registration information by mid-March. Please register early as we anticipate the usual capacity attendance. Starting this year registration will only be available online.

Members and guests are welcome. Mark your calendars for the annual PLIR conference on April 22, 2020!

PURA Officer Nominations for 2020-2021

The Officer Nominating Committee has announced their recommended slate of PURA Officers for 2020-2021, nominating:

- Norman Long, President
- William Bennett, Vice President/President-Elect
- Lucia Anderson, Treasurer
- Judy Ware, Secretary
- Sue Graham, Historian
- Tom Turpin, Past President

Election of Officers will take place at the April 2020 PURA monthly luncheon. All members present will be eligible to vote.

Members of the PURA Nominating Committee include past PURA presidents Don Gentry, chair; John Trott; Melinda Bain and Oliva Wood.

PLIR Keynote Speaker Announced

Known nationally and internationally for his ground-breaking research, Dr. Philip Low will provide the Keynote address on “Drugs in the Pipeline for Treating Many Human Diseases” at PURA’s annual Purposeful Living in Retirement Conference, on April 22.

Dr. Low is the Presidential Scholar for Drug Discovery and the Ralph C. Corley Distinguished Professor of Chemistry-Biochemistry. An outstanding speaker, he will summarize upcoming therapies to address many maladies including, but not limited to, cancer, malaria, viral diseases, autoimmune diseases, sickle cell anemia, fibrotic diseases, and bone fractures.

What’s Inside:

Regular Features
PURA Tech Bytes: Happy New Year......................... 3
Smile Corner: Retirement 101—Having More Doctor’s Visits ... 7
Campus Calendar............................................... 8
Mark Your Calendars! PURA Events............................. 9

Articles
PLIR Keynote Speaker Announced......................... 1
PURA Officer Nominations for 2020-2021............... 1
PURA Monthly Meeting Location Update............... 2
Reminder: Sign up for Feb. Tour of Courthouse/CASA..... 2
In Memoriam: Michael T. Drayer............................ 2
PURA Historic Character: John T. McCutcheon........ 3
PURA’s Historic Character Reenactors.................... 6
Health Focus: Diverticulosis vs. Diverticulitis.......... 6
January PURA Meeting Recap: The Teays River Valley ... 7
PURA Monthly Meeting Location Update!

Just in case you have not heard, MCL Cafeteria in West Lafayette has permanently closed its doors for business.

Since all of PURA’s monthly meetings have been held at MCL, PURA’s executive board has been frantically searching for a replacement location.

There is some promising and good news on the horizon. On February 3 we will meet at the Daniel Turfgrass Center, at 1340 Cherry Lane, West Lafayette, at 11:00 a.m. for a discussion of future meeting sites and meal situation. Then, at 11:50 a.m., PURA President Tom Turpin will convene the normal meeting, and Tony Roswarski, Mayor of Lafayette, will present at 12:15 p.m. The meeting will end as usual around 1:00 p.m.

Important for February meeting: There is NO food available for sale at the Turfgrass Center, however, you may bring your own food if you clean it up afterward. Seating is limited to 99 attendees, on a first-come, first-served basis.

We will meet as planned on March 2. By then we should have some idea of the replacement for MCL, and will announce the new location via email when the meeting reminder is sent. The PURA “Upcoming Events” web page will also be updated as soon as a new location is determined.

Reminder: Sign Up For February 20 Tour

There is still room for the February 20 tour of the historic Tippecanoe County Courthouse and visit to the Courthouse offices of CASA (Court Appointed Special Advocates for the Children of Tippecanoe County), organized by PURA’s Campus and Community Activities Committee.

The afternoon will begin in the hallway immediately past the security checkpoint. You must clear security before you can join the program. Please do not bring backpacks and large purses or bags. Of course, there is no smoking, and no weapons of any kind are allowed anywhere in the building.

The tour will emphasize the history of the building and its collections and treasures, as well as outline the civil court processes available to all citizens of the county. The tour will end on the fourth floor where the group will join CASA Deputy Director Steven Flowers. Steven will present and explain the goals, purpose, scope, challenges, needs and trends for this critical community service. Questions and discussion are welcomed. Options and opportunities for volunteering will be outlined.

Some walking will be required. Elevators are available for those who choose not to climb stairs. Parking is available in the Second and Columbia Street parking garage (just west of the Courthouse Annex). Present your parking ticket to a courthouse staff member for validation for free parking.

The February 20 tour begins at 2:30 p.m. and will end at 4:30 p.m. Participation is limited to 20 people.

If you’re interested in participating, please contact: Hannah Austerman by email at jacksonh@purdue.edu or by phone at 765-494-7395.

We hope to see you there!

In Memoriam: Michael T. Drayer, 1935-2020

PURA shares with sadness the passing of former PURA president, Mike Drayer. In addition to his presidency in 2006-2007, he held positions on the Benefits, Kickoff Luncheon and Purposeful Living in Retirement committees that spanned over ten years.

He retired from Purdue in 1995, after 30 years in personnel administration where he specialized in employee relations, developing many programs to help employees resolve problems. He was instrumental in the establishment of the Purdue Employees Federal Credit Union (now Purdue Federal Credit Union). He was a founding member, serving on many committees and on the Board of Directors, to help develop the climate that has made PFCU so successful.

Mike’s ability to help individuals see all aspects of an issue, his willingness to lend a helping hand, his sense of humor, and his loyalty to friends and colleagues will be greatly missed.
As I begin writing this, it is the last days of 2019 and I am reminded of these days 20 years ago as we prepared for Y2K. Many people were afraid of a technology collapse on January 1, 2000. There were warnings about elevators stopping and planes falling from the sky at midnight. Some of you were likely involved in Purdue’s response to Y2K. Worldwide it is estimated that over $400 billion was spent on Y2K preparation. While I was sure we were OK at PUCC, I remember checking USENET newsgroups to get reports from Australia just to be sure. The sun did come up in 2000 and technology rolled on.

Twenty years ago, a blackberry was still just a fruit and we were still 7 years away from the introduction of an iPhone. A lot has changed in 20 years but, sadly, some things have not. The simple password is still the fundamental element of security. Cyber criminals have gotten smarter. Cyber systems security has gotten better, too, but, at the heart of our personal protection is still “just a password”.

As we move into 2020, please consider changing your passwords and picking strong passwords. If you need help, good information can be found at https://bit.ly/2SKBPZI.

2-factor authentications

I am sure you have read about the “hacking” of the Ring Camera Service recently. This was not a “hack” in the sense of a break-in or system failure. Rather, accounts were accessed using valid passwords that were either not strong, shared publicly, or not changed recently. Now is also a good time to check passwords on any new “tech toys” you got over the holidays. DO NOT leave the default password set by the manufacturer.

Finally, start the New Year with a good backup of your data. You have heard me say this before, but it is so important. If everything fails, you always have a backup. Making two backups and keeping one outside of your home is even a better idea.

Be sure 2020 isn’t a year you remember because you lost your data and photos.

All babies are said to be beautiful, but with any natural phenomenon there must be exceptions. I was born blessed with an oversized head and ears that could be most generously described as “aerodynamic”. And as the story goes, my uncle George McCutcheon attempting to cheer up my mother Clara after I was born, told her, “Don’t worry Clara. He’ll look alright after a while.” We’re still waiting for that to happen.

From that hilltop of our homestead I had a wonderous view of the entire world. To the west I could see the old Mintonye Church where my grandparents John McCutchen and his wife Kesiah Ritchie are buried. And, no, “McCutchen” is not a typo. It appears folks in the Midwest didn’t care much for details for how you spelled your name. Hence, there were any number of ways it might be spelled out given the nature or the predisposition of the recorder. My father, John Barr McCutchen, opted for the "en" but his more rebellious brother, my uncle George (for whom my brother George Barr McCutcheon was named) opted for the “eon”.

Purdue Historic Character: John T. McCutcheon (1870-1949)

continuing our series on historical Purdue figures, this month’s article features John T. McCutcheon, portrayed by PURA’s Pete Bill.

“I, John T. McCutcheon, am a proud Purdue alumnus of the distinguished Class of 1889. I am sometimes referred to as the “Dean of American Cartoonists”, which I surmise was somehow related to my 1931 Pulitzer Prize winning editorial cartoon as no one else ever refers to me as “Dean” of anything. I am also a proud former citizen of Tippecanoe County where I was born and spent my incautious youth running barefoot with other small boys wearing similar footwear and an overabundant assemblage of freckles. I was born on what I’m told was a rainy day, May 6th, 1870 in a farmhouse in the community … I wouldn’t exactly call it a village … of South Raub. For those of you unfamiliar with these whereabouts, South Raub is a crossroads on the Romney Road … I believe you refer to it as “US 231” now … just a few miles south of Lafayette.

(continued on page 4)
In a fit of youthful rebellion at the sagacious age of 12, I started spelling it with "eon" … causing nary a murmur or complaint and yet eventually leading the rest of the family into the 20th Century with “McCutcheon” as their name.

Beyond the woods surrounding our homestead to the north was Wea Creek. And of course, across the road was the landmark yellow barn … so well known to the locals and a directional beacon for the rest of the county. Now it's important to note that the proper Hoosier vernacular for this esteemed landmark is "yaller" barn. Some around here may not understand you if you pronounce it using the proper King’s English. After all, they lost the war after 1776.

My youth was spent imagining far-off places and my head was filled with adventures. Boys being boys, we would romp through the woods, fields, and rafters of the yellow barn being chased by pirates, Civil War rebels, and other natives that we’d heard the adults talk about or read aloud from the exploits written, with editorial embellishment, from the local paper. One day while attempting to follow my bigger brother George, whose legs had the advantage of being 4 years longer than mine, across the rafters in the yellow barn, I failed to bridge the gap by a few inches. I fell and broke my nose thereby distracting from an already minus pulchritude … that is, my beauty, of which there was none. Nonetheless, broken noses, broken bones, cuts, scrapes and the like were all part of the excitement and adventure of fighting the hordes of imaginary wild beasts that roamed the Wea Plains.

My father, Captain Barr McCutchen (he always went by his middle name and the “Captain” was the common honorary by which he was addressed reflecting his rank and respect he earned from the community during the Civil War as captain of Company K of the 15th Indiana Volunteers), was a well respected drover for many years moving livestock hundreds of miles to market for the local farmers. But, alas, hard times befell us all throughout the 1870’s, and by 1876 my father had to give up driving livestock and took up a position at a new “school” that had opened on the west side of the Wabash River near the village of Chauncey.

Purdue was scarcely older than I, having been established one year to the day before my birthdate (May 6th, 1869). Its fame was neither far, nor wide … with buildings crudely new and no vines, trees, or shrubbery to soften the baldness of the structures rising out of a farm field. In 1876 when we moved into Purdue’s Ladies Hall where my father managed the commissariat … a euphemistic way of saying he ran the place where the students ate, Purdue had less than 100 students enrolled, and a list of alumni that was more than zero, but less than 2. My best recollection of that year living at Purdue was the tremendous excitement when the first electric light was shown in front of the chemical laboratory. We moved out after a year and lived in a small house connected to the Tippecanoe County jail where my father had taken a job as the Deputy Sherriff. Although probably not the most refining influence for a boy of 7-9 years of age, I found many likable qualities among the various criminals and other malefactors who domiciled behind the sturdy walls and bars of the county calaboose.

Life moves on without bidding or encouragement, and I enrolled in a supplementary year at Purdue that was in addition to the regular four-year course of study. When I entered Purdue as a “prep” in September 1884 there were 300 students. The school consisted of a three story main building (University Hall, still there today), three story men’s dormitory, a chemical laboratory, an engine house, a wooden gymnasium, and the Ladies Hall where we ate and where I had lived for a year as a small boy. The classroom doors opened promptly at 8:00 AM each morning and the chapel bell punctuated our days calling us to class and chapel. In chapel Professor Craig would belt out the hymns while the bewhiskered President Smart looked at us over his spectacles with twinkling eyes.

I started out in Mechanical Engineering, but found it was a course full of the most malignant form of mathematics. I transferred to Industrial Arts that had practically no mathematics and was much happier. My childhood interest in drawing and sketching had a chance to root at Purdue and my drawings improved … or at least did not become any worse… and I found creative outlets for my cartoon ability. I was on the editorial Board of the first Purdue University Debris yearbook in 1889, contributing the majority of cartoons and illustrations throughout the book. Likewise, my drawings crept unbidden into The Purdue (the local newspaper) and I continued to contribute to both the university newspaper and the yearbook in the years after I graduated from Purdue and was employed by the Chicago Record newspaper.

(continued on page 5)
One day I noticed down in the front of the lecture hall among the higher classmen a strangely clean cut, refined individual who stood out from his more rugged, corn-fed neighbors. This I came to learn was a mister George Ade. He attracted a good deal of attention on campus by wearing the only cutaway coat... a long-tailed affair. He wore his hair extra-long which on a country boy would look disheveled but on Mr. Ade it added to his debonair. George was someone who I admired and who simultaneously made me feel quite inferior... the country bumpkin next to the tall and refined city slicker. You'll notice that George always possessed the more refined bowler style hat while I tended towards, and could only afford, the working man’s fedora. George and I were part of the founding fraternity brothers of the Sigma Chi fraternity – the first fraternity at Purdue University.

When the McCulloch docked at Singapore we were ordered to join Commodore George Dewey’s flotilla to set sail for the Spanish vessel moorings in Manila Bay, Philippines, in anticipation of the US Congress declaring war on Spain in April 25, 1898.

I and another correspondent were allowed to transfer to Dewey’s flagship, the USS Olympia when it positioned itself within firing range of the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay. We two correspondents were the only civilian eyewitnesses to the famous order given by Dewey to the Captain of the USS Olympia, “You may fire when ready, Gridley”. Of course we were also on hand to hear Dewey’s less famous order after the 5th artillery barrage, “You may draw off for breakfast, Gridley.”

I sat with Pancho Villa in 1914 during the troubles with Mexico just prior to the Germans inviting Mexico to join them in a war against the United States. Pancho sat with a loaded pistol at the ready in case the dangerous American journalist posed any threat. I was behind the enemy lines in Belgium during WWII and traveled with the advancing Germany infantry to view the war close at hand. I even was one of the first correspondents to fly above the trench lines.

But even more nerve rattling than any of those adventures was Evelyn Shaw, who in 1917, I managed to find time from my traveling to marry. She was the love of my life, my confidant, my secretary, my organizer... and eventually the final author of my autobiography the year after my death.

In my long career I drew illustrations for many, many political and social events always striving to capture the irony of the situation. Some were whimsical – such as depicting the trial for Mrs. O’Leary’s cow on arson charges. Others detailed and captured the complex dynamics of politics and society. In 1932 the Pulitzer Prize for Journalism – Editorial Cartoon was awarded to a Hoosier illustrator from Tippecanoe County for his 1931 drawing, “The Economist”.

After graduation George and I shared a love for traveling the world. We both worked for Chicago newspapers for which he developed a national reputation for his columns about real people and real life. Newspaper life allowed us to visit distant lands and people in return for reporting back to the Midwest about life only imagined in the far reaches of the planet. George would do the writing and I would often contribute the illustrations since photography was expensive and newspapers had not quite developed a cost-effective manner by which to print photographs until the early 1900’s. The descriptions and tales of my adventures with the notorious Sultan of Sulu became the basis for one of George’s more popular plays, “The Sultan of Sulu.”

My travels extended to all corners of the globe often placing me in the center of history in the making. On February 15, 1898, news of the sinking of the Maine by suspected Spanish saboteurs in Havana harbor reached me while on board the cutter USS McCulloch at sea.
Another drawing, likely more widely recognized than the one for which I received the Pulitzer, was inspired by my imagination and youthful memories of Tippecanoe County and first appeared on the front page of the Chicago Tribune on September 30, 1907 … certainly it must have been a slow news day. It was reprinted by the Tribune in 1910 in response to readers’ requests. It then ran annually for 80 years from 1912 to 1992!

I was referred to by a fellow Sigma Chi named Milton Caniff … you may remember him from “Terry and the Pirates” or “Steve Canyon” comic strips … as “one of the all-time all-American cartoonists and the Dean of American Cartoonists”. My feeling is that to arrive at such a pinnacle only requires managing to survive the various hazards of peace and war long enough to outlast my aging contemporaries who have either died or found a better way to spend their time.

From my perspective, I led a full life and I’m content to be that “cartoon draw-er” from the banks of the Wabash, and a proud alumnus of Purdue Class of ’89.”


Stepping out of the pages of history—PURA’s historic Purdue character reenactors:

J. Clifford Turpin – Tom Turpin
Mary Matthews – Olivia Wood
Harvey Wiley – Scott Rumble
Virginia Meredith – Joyce Miles
John T. McCutcheon – Pete Bill
Amelia Earhart – Mary Alice Nebold
Lillian Gilbreth – Carolyn Jones

Not pictured:
Orville Redenbacher – David Caldwell;
John Purdue – John Norberg

Health Focus: The Difference Between Diverticulosis and Diverticulitis

As we age, many of us develop tiny pockets in our intestinal wall, better known as diverticulosis. Diverticulosis is very common and mostly takes place in the lower portion of the large intestine. It is caused by the pressure of stool and gas pushing into weaker spots of the colon. It is most common in those over 60 years of age.

Men tend to get it more than women. There is suspicion that diverticulosis may be genetic. In the past, healthcare providers instructed their clients that not eating enough fibrous foods such as beans, fruits, vegetables and grains led to diverticulosis. Recent studies do not show a clear link between how much fiber one eats and the development of diverticulosis. Many folks have no signs of these colon pockets. Those folks that do have symptoms of diverticulosis experience bloating, cramping and bouts of diarrhea and constipation.

(continued on page 7)
(Diverticulosis vs. Diverticulitis, continued from page 6)

When one of these pockets or diverticula becomes plugged, it may get infected and you then develop diverticulitis. Diverticulitis produces abdominal pain, cramping, change in stool appearance, blood in stool and fever. It is important to contact your healthcare provider with any of the previously mentioned symptoms. You will need to go on a clear liquid diet and be prescribed antibiotics.

This treatment may resolve the diverticulitis and no other treatment may be necessary. Diverticulitis may also cause a rupture in the colon and may require surgery. It may be necessary to just remove a section of the colon, better known as a colon resection.

There are times diverticulitis may lead to a colostomy or a bag that is attached to the outside of your body to collect the stool. Often colostomies may be reversed and the colon can be reconnected, ridding one of the colostomy. If the diverticulosis repeatedly becomes diverticulitis then surgical intervention may also be recommended.

Screening colonoscopies can diagnose diverticulosis along with other colon issues. If you do have diverticulosis, your healthcare provider may still recommend you eat plenty of fiber or take a fiber supplement. Healthcare providers may recommend taking a probiotic to promote a healthy colon. There is controversy as to what one should or should not eat to prevent these pockets and infection. Your healthcare provider may make recommendations. The important issue is to keep the stool moving and prevent constipation.

Author: Chris Rearick, MSN, RN, Nursing Center for Family Health, 496-0308

January Monthly Meeting – The Teays Valley

Joe Davenport, Inspector with the Lafayette Water Works, provided some insights on the Teays Valley to PURA members attending the January monthly meeting.

The Teays Valley is named after a small town in West Virginia. “Its deep gorges and broad valleys, as well as remnants of its many tributaries, now lie hidden under glacial deposits covering the region south of the Great Lakes.” (New York Times, November, 1983.)

Traces of the Teays River cross northern Ohio and Indiana and are represented by a network of river valleys. The largest existing contributor to the Teays River is the Kanawha River in West Virginia, which is an extension of the New River.

Mr. Davenport mentioned that the Teays Aquifer runs from West Virginia to Illinois and into eastern Missouri. The Department of Water feels this Aquifer is approximately 200 to 300 feet deep. It has an abundance of water. In a year when there was a shortage of water, the change in the depth of the Teays River was barely detectable.

The City of Lafayette Water Department only adds three chemicals to the water: fluoride, phosphate and chloramines. He did mention that West Lafayette uses a different type of treatment for their water.

Smile Corner

By Sara Jane (Sally) Coffman

Retirement 101: Having More Doctors’ Visits

It’s good that I’m retired, and have more time on my hands, because as I’m getting older, I find that I’m spending more and more time in doctors’ offices.

And the doctors keep prescribing more tests.

For example, at least once a year, my eye doctor wants me to take a visual field test. I remember my first one.

It was a hot summer day and I was squeezing the test in during my lunch hour. The assistant running the test assured me there was nothing to it. She began by having me rest my chin inside a machine. There was a screen I was supposed to look at, one eye at a time. She covered my other eye with a patch, gave me a clicker, and instructed me to click the clicker whenever I saw a tiny dot on the screen.

How hard could that be? See a dot on the screen. Click the clicker.

(continued on page 9)
February 2020 Campus Calendar

Academic/Holiday:
- Mar. 16-21 — Spring break. No classes.
- May 9 — Spring semester ends.
- May 15-17 — Commencement exercises.

Special Events: Free and open to the public, unless noted.
- 70th Annual Books and Coffee Series. Refreshments and informal time at 4:00-4:30 p.m. Book talk at 4:30-4:55 p.m., STEW, Rooms 302-306.
- Feb. 6 — “Circus” by Madeline Miller. Discussed by Erin Moodie, assistant professor of classics.
- Feb. 22 — TEDxPurdue. All day. STEW, Loeb Playhouse. Tickets required. Visit TEDxPurdueU.com for full schedule.

Music: Free and open to the public, unless noted.
- Feb. 19 — Heart & Soul in concert with the Black Voices of Inspiration. A part of the celebration of Black History Month. 6:00 p.m., History Center, 522 Columbia St., Lafayette.
- Feb. 23 — Heart & Soul in worship service. 9:30 a.m., First Baptist Church, 411 N. Seventh St., Lafayette.

Art: Free and open to the public.
- Robert L. Ringel Gallery, STEW. Hours: 10:00 a.m.-7:00 p.m. Monday-Saturday (except holidays). Through Feb. 15 — “Creative Muses: Art + Fashion.” Art and fashion intertwine as culture, social change, and new techniques and materials influence both, so what is art? Items from Purdue Department of Theatre and Purdue Galleries’ collection.
- Patti and Rusty Rueff Galleries, Pao Hall. Hours: 10 a.m.-7 p.m. Monday-Friday (except holidays, and closing at 5 p.m. on final day of an exhibition).
- Feb. 10-28 — “Angels in America.” In conjunction with Purdue Theatre production (see Theatre section). Reception 5:30 p.m. Feb. 27.

Athletics:
- All sports schedules available at: https://purduesports.com. Click through to the Home page, then click on Sports at the top to see specific sports menu.
- Women’s Basketball: Mackey Arena. Tickets required. Feb. 3 — vs. Indiana, 6:00 p.m. Barn Burner Trophy game.
- Feb. 9 — vs. Iowa, 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 20 — vs. Michigan State, 7:00 p.m.
- Men’s Basketball: Mackey Arena. Tickets required. Feb. 5 — vs. Iowa, 7:00 p.m.
- Feb. 11 — vs. Penn State, 6:30 p.m.
- Feb. 22 — vs. Michigan, 2:00 p.m.
- Women’s Tennis: Schwarz Tennis Center. Free and open to the public. Feb. 7 — vs. Tennessee, 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 9 — vs. Kentucky, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 14 — vs. DePaul, 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 16 — vs. Tulsa, 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 27 — vs. Ohio State, 5:00 p.m.
- Feb. 29 — vs. Oklahoma, 12:00 noon
- Men’s Tennis: Schwarz Tennis Center. Free and open to the public. Feb. 1 — vs. DePaul, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 8 — vs. Chicago State, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 9 — vs. IUPUI, 6:00 p.m.
- Feb. 9 — vs. Florida, 1:00 p.m.
- Feb. 15 — vs. Marquette, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 22 — vs. Indiana, 12:00 noon
- Men’s and Women’s Swimming & Diving: Burke Aquatic Center. Big Ten Triple Duals Jan. 31 — vs. Minnesota & Northwestern, 6:00 p.m.
- Feb. 1 — vs. Minnesota & Northwestern, 12:00 noon.
- Wrestling: Brees Center, Holloway Gymnasium. Feb. 2 — vs. Wisconsin, 4:00 p.m.
- Feb. 7 — vs. Nebraska, 7:00 p.m.
- Baseball: Mollenkopf Athletic Center. Feb. 8 — Baseball Fan Fest. For all ages. Skill stations, playing catch, autographs, photos, schedule posters. 10 a.m.-noon. Mollenkopf Athletic Center. Parking free in “F Lot” along Northwestern Avenue by the center.

Archives and Special Collections: Virginia Kelly Karnes Archives and Special Collections Research Center, fourth floor, STEW (enter from HSSE Library). 10 a.m.-4:30 p.m. Monday-Friday.


Theatre:

Athletics:
- All sports schedules available at: https://purduesports.com. Click through to the Home page, then click on Sports at the top to see specific sports menu.
- Women’s Basketball: Mackey Arena. Tickets required. Feb. 3 — vs. Indiana, 6:00 p.m. Barn Burner Trophy game.
- Feb. 9 — vs. Iowa, 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 20 — vs. Michigan State, 7:00 p.m.
- Men’s Basketball: Mackey Arena. Tickets required. Feb. 5 — vs. Iowa, 7:00 p.m.
- Feb. 11 — vs. Penn State, 6:30 p.m.
- Feb. 22 — vs. Michigan, 2:00 p.m.
- Women’s Tennis: Schwarz Tennis Center. Free and open to the public. Feb. 7 — vs. Tennessee, 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 9 — vs. Kentucky, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 14 — vs. DePaul, 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 16 — vs. Tulsa, 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 27 — vs. Ohio State, 5:00 p.m.
- Feb. 29 — vs. Oklahoma, 12:00 noon
- Men’s Tennis: Schwarz Tennis Center. Free and open to the public. Feb. 1 — vs. DePaul, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 8 — vs. Chicago State, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 9 — vs. IUPUI, 6:00 p.m.
- Feb. 9 — vs. Florida, 1:00 p.m.
- Feb. 15 — vs. Marquette, 10:00 a.m.
- Feb. 22 — vs. Indiana, 12:00 noon
- Men’s and Women’s Swimming & Diving: Burke Aquatic Center. Big Ten Triple Duals Jan. 31 — vs. Minnesota & Northwestern, 6:00 p.m.
- Feb. 1 — vs. Minnesota & Northwestern, 12:00 noon.
- Wrestling: Brees Center, Holloway Gymnasium. Feb. 2 — vs. Wisconsin, 4:00 p.m.
- Feb. 7 — vs. Nebraska, 7:00 p.m.
- Baseball: Mollenkopf Athletic Center. Feb. 8 — Baseball Fan Fest. For all ages. Skill stations, playing catch, autographs, photos, schedule posters. 10 a.m.-noon. Mollenkopf Athletic Center. Parking free in “F Lot” along Northwestern Avenue by the center.

Athletic ticket information at: purduesports.com/tickets/pur-tickets.html
She said it was a timed test. Was I ready? Sure. See a dot on the screen. Click the clicker.

Immediately after the test began, it became obvious to me that my clicker was defective. I'd see a dot and hit the button, but the sound didn’t register in the machine for several seconds. I couldn’t tell the assistant my problem because my head was inside a machine ... and the test was being timed. So, I sat there furiously clicking the clicker trying to catch up with the dots.

Besides dealing with a broken clicker, my brain was giving me fits. It couldn’t decide whether or not I’d seen a dot. I mean, I’d see a dot, and my eyes would send the image to my brain, but then my brain would take its time: Was that a dot? It looked like a dot. Maybe it was a piece of lint. It could have been a piece of lint.

Let’s blink and see if we still see it. Well, that was dumb. Of course we’re not going to see it. It was only on the screen for a nano-second. Maybe we should just go ahead and call it a dot whether it was a dot or not. Okay. Go ahead. Click the clicker.

By the time I’d done all that thinking, I’d missed the next four dots.

Figuring I was probably going to fail the test, I decided to just keep clicking the clicker every so often whether I saw a dot or not. (Sort of like being a student at Purdue and filling in all the circles on your scantron sheet when you’re taking a test, and you don’t have time to finish the test.)

Anyway, I must have gotten enough dots because I passed the test.

Since then, I’ve taken this test several times, but now when I go in, I go in with a completely different mindset. Instead of being worried or scared, I pretend it’s a computer game. Every time I click the clicker, I’m shooting down an enemy plane.

The only problem is: they have to schedule me late in the day when there are no other patients around because I yell “Gotcha! Gotcha! Gotcha!” so loud.

Sally’s books are available on Amazon or at sarajane Coffman2@outlook.com.