

Country Club Manor

www.ccmanor.com

April 2011 Newsletter

Edited by Lee and Mary Bakewell

SAY "HELLO" TO YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR!



Hello! My name is Sue Swain and I moved into the 1945 building and live on first floor. I have retired from the Target Corporation and was ready to downsize. I love golf, animals, nature, singing, travel and reading. I look forward to meeting my neighbors!

FROM TERESE'S DESK



Greetings everyone!

I just have to boast a little! So I thought I would share one of the many pictures from Samantha's 1st Birthday Party. Need I say more?!?!?!?

On to business: I'm looking forward to a short vacation the first week in April. Mary and Patty will be covering the office during that time. Also, my summer hours will kick in when I get back. I will be working Tuesdays, Wednesdays and half day Thursdays. Pat will work Mondays and Fridays all day. Mary will work Thursday afternoons.

You will notice the front steps were repaired. This is not the permanent fix! When the weather cooperates and if the ground ever thaws, we could start seeing construction by the end of April or beginning of May. I will definitely post a memo.

Pool Hours: The pool doors will be locked from 12:00am - 4:30am every night. Also, we have installed a telephone on the post located next to the exercise equipment. This phone is only programmed to dial '911'.

Our condolences and prayers go out to the Jim Rief family during this time of loss. Jim's smile and sense of humor will be missed by all!

Until next month...

Terese

NOTES FROM OUR "SOCIAL DIRECTOR"



Hello all. Here it is April already. We were very sad to hear of Jim Rief's passing. He was a dear friend and we'll miss him.

The St. Pat's Day Brunch offered wonderful Irish food. We'd like to thank those of you who joined us. It was a very small turn out but we had

a great time, a lot of laughs, and a trivia contest. Easter/Spring Brunch is on the 16th at 11.30 am. This will be the last brunch until Sept. The potluck went real well. Lots of people and all Chinese food. (Even Myrna's herring was in a Chinese dish.) April's Birthday/Anniversary Potluck will be on Mon. the 26th and the theme is GERMAN. We really would like to see more of you participate in these functions. At least try it once to see if you enjoy yourself. Our casino trip to Treasure Island was a success. We certainly have a lot of interest in this area. You, your friends, and/or your relatives are all welcome to join us on these trips. Just sign up in the lobby. Our April trip is to Diamond Jo's. Let's see if we can beat 25 people. Please watch the bulletin board for more info. on upcoming events. If you have any questions about anything just call us at 651-451-6828 or see us at Apt. 107. (If there is no answer, please leave a message.) That's all for this month. Take care and Happy Easter!

Kevin + Kathy E.

APRIL BIRTHDAYS

| <u>NAME</u> | <u>BLDG</u> | <u>APT</u> | <u>DATE</u> |
|------------------|-------------|------------|-------------|
| Clare Morrisette | 45 | #109 | 1 |
| Sharon Ranalls | 45 | #207 | 3 |
| Sylvia Sanchez | 55 | #134 | 4 |
| Rena Locke | 45 | #307 | 9 |
| Bill Grams | 55 | #229 | 10 |
| Darlene Rief | 55 | #126 | 14 |
| Dave Lindstrom | 45 | #209 | 20 |
| Dottie Kline | 45 | #317 | 21 |
| Dee Weimar | 45 | #102 | 22 |
| Rita Williams | 55 | #232 | 23 |
| Shirley Ringhand | 55 | #325 | 25 |
| James Long | 55 | #122 | 26 |

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE GREEN THING

In the line at the store, the cashier told the older woman customer that plastic bags aren't good for the environment. "Nowadays, we should all try to be "Green." The older woman apologized and explained, "We didn't have the "green thing" back in my day."

That's right; they didn't have the green thing in her day. Back then, they returned their milk bottles and Coke bottles to the store. The store sent them back to the plant to be washed and sterilized and refilled, using the same bottles over and over. So they really were recycled. But they didn't have the "green thing" back in her day.

In her day, they walked up stairs, because they didn't have an escalator in every store and office building. They walked to the grocery store and didn't climb into a 300-horsepower machine every time they had to go two blocks. But she's right. They didn't have the "green thing" in her day.

Back then, they washed the baby's diapers because they didn't have the throw-away kind. They dried clothes on a line, not in an energy gobbling machine burning up 220 volts; wind and solar power really did dry the clothes. Kids got hand-me-down clothes from their brothers or sisters, not always brand-new clothing. But that old lady is right, they didn't have the "green thing" back in her day.

Back then, they had one TV or radio in the house – not a TV in every room. And the TV had a small screen the size of a pizza dish, not a screen the size of the state of Montana. In the kitchen, they blended and stirred by hand because they didn't have electric machines to do everything for you. When they packaged a fragile item to send in the mail, they used wadded up newspaper to cushion it, not Styrofoam or plastic bubble wrap.

Back then, they didn't fire up an engine and burn gasoline just to cut the lawn. They used a push mower that ran on human power. They exercised by working so they didn't need to waste gasoline to drive to a health club just to run on treadmills that operate on electricity. But she's right, they didn't have the "green thing" back then.

They drank from a fountain when they were thirsty, instead of using a plastic cup or bottle every time they had a drink of water. They refilled pens with ink, instead of buying a new pen, and they replaced the razor blades in a razor instead of throwing away the whole razor just because the blade got dull. But they didn't have the "green thing" back then.

Back then, people took the streetcar and kids rode their bikes to school or rode the school bus, instead of turning their moms into a 24-hour taxi service. They had one electrical outlet in a room, not an entire bank of sockets to power a dozen appliances. And they didn't need a computerized gadget to receive a signal beamed from satellites 2,000 miles out in space in order to find the nearest pizza joint.

But that old lady is right. They didn't have the "green thing" back in her day.

THE FUNNY BONE

- Romantic speech
Man is sitting at home on the veranda with his wife and he says, "I love you."
She asks, "Is that you or the beer talking?"
He replies, "No, it's me.....talking to the beer."

- The Rev. Billy Graham tells of a time early in his career when he arrived in a small town to preach a sermon. Wanting to mail a letter, he asked a young boy where the Post Office was. When the boy told him, Dr. Graham thanked him and said, "If you'll come to the Baptist church this evening, you can hear me telling everyone how to get to heaven."
"I don't think I'll be there," the boy replied. "You don't even know your way to the Post Office."

