

Country Club Manor

May 2012 Newsletter

Edited by Lee and Mary Bakewell

SAY "HI" TO YOUR NEW NEIGHBORS!



Jay and Suelin Werner moved into CCM in April from Spring Lake Park. Suelin is a retired Social Worker who loves dogs and horses. Jay is a retired Microsoft Office Specialist who loves reading and puzzles. Their move to CCM was dictated by Suelin's stroke in mid-January and the loss of the ability to handle stairs. Looking around, they settled on CCM because of the heated pool and friends that recently moved here. Their son and daughter (and their families) helped greatly with the move. Fitting a 3 bedroom townhome into a 3 bedroom apartment has been an interesting "puzzle" for Jay. The twice weekly pool sessions are greatly appreciated by both Jay and Suelin.

NOTES FROM OUR "SOCIAL DIRECTORS"



Hi everyone, and "Happy May". I'm late getting this article in so it's shorter this month. Our casino trip will be to Treasure Island on Thur. May 10th. Signs will be posted in the lobby with more details.

The Birthday/Anniversary Potluck will be Monday May 21st at 5:30pm in the Club Room. Our theme for this month is Greek food. Again, signs will be posted with more details. We hope you can join us for these activities. Everyone is welcome. Have a great month!!!

Love *Kevin + Kathy E.*

A MESSAGE FROM MARY



Happy Mother's Day to all our MOMs! I hope you have a great day with your family.

I would also like to say THANKS! to Terese for the years she spent at CCM. I enjoyed working with her. Lee and I wish her well in the new phase of her life.

Welcome to all our new residents and welcome back to all our residents are now returning from spending the winter in warmer states. We had a very nice winter so you missed a mild one!

Thank you all for your patience with the installation of the new water meters. Water was off way too long, but it is done and we now have meters that they can read from afar over the Internet. Another U.S. resident out of a job, I suppose, but I suppose that's what they call "progress!"

I would like to offer my sympathies to the family of Earl Brelje. He was a very nice man and we will miss him.

Re-cycling: You no longer have to separate your recycling, but you must separate your trash from the recycling. Any trash that you cannot fit down the chute, must go in the large dumpster in the trash room. I have already gotten calls that the trash haulers are finding trash in the recycling bin. **YOU MUST SEPARATE THE TRASH FROM THE RECYCLING!** Please cooperate (or they could make us go back to sorting the recycling again)!

I would like to remind those who have mats outside your doors, to please vacuum the corners and under the mats when you clean your apartment. Staff will not move your mat when they clean. Some are looking pretty dirty. Thanks for helping to keep our building so nice and clean.

Have a safe Memorial Day and lets all give thanks to our veterans for fighting for our freedoms. Let's Pray our government does not take them all away from us in the coming years. We have lost so many freedoms already.

Until next month have a great one and I look forward to seeing all of you around the building in the next month.

Mary

MAY BIRTHDAYS

Name	Day	Bldg #	Apt #
Maryann Knoll	1	45	306
Purey Cosgrove	7	45	104
Pat Gillespie	9	45	315
Esther Ruiz	16	45	113
Bettie Robinson	16	55	322
Pat Dwyer	19	55	326
Janet Bork	25	45	116
Elizabeth Johnson	25	45	204
Ken Knoll	29	45	306
Suelin Werner	29	55	228

THE FUNNY BONE

◆ Several days ago as I left a meeting at our church, I desperately gave myself a personal TSA pat down. I was looking for my keys. They were not in my pockets. A quick search in the meeting room revealed nothing.

Suddenly I realized, I must have left them in the car. Frantically, I headed for the parking lot. My wife has scolded me many times for leaving the keys in the ignition. My theory is the ignition is the best place not to lose them. Her theory is that the car will be stolen.

As I burst through the doors of the church, I came to a terrifying conclusion. Her theory was right. The parking lot was empty.

I immediately called the police. I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen. Then I made the most difficult call of all, "Honey," I stammered, "I left my keys in the car, and it has been stolen."

There was a period of silence. I thought the call had been dropped, but then I heard her voice. "Idiot", she barked, "I dropped you off!"

Now it was my time to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "Well, come and get me."

She retorted, "I will, as soon as I convince this policeman I have not stolen your car."

◆ As a senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his cell phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife's voice urgently warning him, 'Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on Interstate 77. Please be careful!' 'Heck,' said Herman, 'It's not just one car.. It's hundreds of them!'

A man was sitting reading his papers when his wife hit him round the head with a frying pan.

'What was that for?' the man asked.

The wife replied 'That was for the piece of paper with the name Jenny on it that I found in your pants pocket'.

The man then said 'When I was at the races last week Jenny was the name of the horse I bet on' the wife apologized and went on with the housework..

Three days later the man is watching TV when his wife bashes him on the head with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him unconscious.

Upon re-gaining consciousness the man asked why she had hit again.

Wife replied.. 'Your horse phoned'

◆ My young grandson called the other day to wish me Happy Birthday. He asked me how old I was, and I told him, 62. My grandson was quiet for a moment, and then he asked, "Did you start at 1?"

◆ A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather's word processor. She told him she was writing a story.

"What's it about?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied. "I can't read."

◆ When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised "Mine says I'm 4 to 6."