

APRIL 2017

The Victorian

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Daily Schedule

7:00-9:00- Breakfast

**9:30-Catholic Communion
(Thurs)**

**9:30- Nondenominational
Communion (3rd Wed)**

**11:00- Exercise Group
(Mon, Tues, Thurs, Fri)**

12-1:00- Lunch

1:30 See Calendar

**4:00- Sing Along
(Monday)**

4:00- Word Challenge

5-6:00 – Supper

Bien Venue Mesdames et Messieurs

In the spring I have counted one hundred and thirty-six different kinds of weather inside of four and twenty hours. ~Mark Twain

In April the weather will be getting warmer and our Out and About more adventurous on Fridays. I will keep my eyes open for community events for us to go to.

Easter Sunday is April 16th. There will be a special lunch served that day.

April 19th and off to Paris for lunch at a French Café. Julie Charland is our entertainer for the event. Charley is creating a wonderful French menu. Invitations are being mailed to your family.

Entertainers this month include Richie Bern-5th, The Harper and The Minstrel -12th, Dan McCarthy-26th. The Harper and The Minstrel are great favorites and are only able to give us a couple of performances each year- so please come out to enjoy their magical music.

I have great faith in fools — self-confidence, my friends call it. ~Edgar Allan Poe

à bientôt,
Carolyn

April Fool!- have you ever played a prank on anyone?

Plenty of times! – *Helen*

Every Sunday night our youth fellowship met at church for an hour of religious instruction and a lot of fun.

There were two doors leading to the church. My friend and I went into the dark church and hid behind the pews and called our friend to come in.

When she came in we jumped and screamed. She almost fainted! We were sorry we did that (not really)-*Bev*

We rented our small cottage to a young couple whom we knew, for their honeymoon. My helper and I short sheeted their bed. Well into the evening , Jerry was hollering out their bedroom window, “What was the big idea?”-
Corinne

I was working in a rural hospital; the doctors’ home was next door to the nurses’ residence. All their laundry was hung on the line to dry. My friend and I took the shirts down and dipped them into a bucket of starch. Then hung the shirts back up. By the time they were dry, the shirts were as stiff as a board. How we laughed!- *Carolyn*



Passover begins at sunset on April 10th. I have always enjoyed hearing about the plagues leading to the Exodus from Egypt. Do you have a favorite Bible story?

I picked the story of Mary and Martha. Jesus came to their home and Mary sat at Jesus feet, poured fragrant oil over his feet then dried his feet with her hair. Martha made and served a meal for Jesus. Mary is credited and remembered for having washed Jesus’ feet but I think Martha, the sister quietly in the background preparing and serving a meal, deserves just as much credit. There are many people toiling quietly in the background, making life easier and better for others. These quiet workers deserve credit.-*Mary Ann*

When I was a kid, I was fascinated by ‘Noah and his Ark’. His plan was to build a huge boat so that he could bring two animals of every kind so they could reproduce and keep the world full of animals after the flood. I remember this from when I was an 8-year-old who went to Sunday School.- *Beverly*

The story of Noah and the flood- *Joan*

The story of Jesus birth in Bethlehem-
Corinne and Dorothy

“This is my commandment that you love one another as I have loved you” (John 15:12)- *Fran*

Joseph and his Coat of Many Colors-
Gene

Jesus feeding 5,000 with the loaves and fishes- *Jean*

April 10th is National Sibling Day. Tell me about your brothers or sisters.

I had a brother Richard, who was 8 years older. He was the Best Big Brother in the whole wide world!!!

Every holiday brought a card or a phone call, well into my adulthood. He made me feel well loved. – *Maryanne*

I had two younger brothers. And a much younger sister. One brother worked for Honeywell, doing computers. Even worked at the Pentagon for a short while! The other was a lawyer and a great musician. My 'little' sister is still going strong at eighty-three- *Corinne*

My beloved brother passed away 20 years ago. I love him and miss him- *Nikki*

My younger sister started playing the clarinet when in 4th grade in grammar school and just continued through her sophomore year of college. She won the N.E. college audition to study at the Sorbonne in Paris, France and was thrilled. There she met a British Ambassador who, when he saw her, exclaimed to his friend that he 'needed to meet her!' Three weeks later they married in Paris.

When they returned to the U.S. they settled in Virginia. He just passed away, still in Virginia and married to my sister. – *Gene*

My brother Don died a year ago on February 26th. He was loved by many people who knew of his caring for all people.

When we were kids (he was three years older) we were different. He was extremely intelligent- almost a genius. I was a 'B' student and sometimes lower! Our love for each other came when I came to live at "The Vic". Every Monday and Friday he would come to visit (one hour). The girls would bring him coffee and muffins. They loved him.

That's what I miss. Sometimes I think he is up in the clouds reading his favorite book. – *Bev*

I had three sisters and one brother. We always had a good time together- *Helen*

I was the older and I used to sneak into the kitchen, take the raw chicken and chase my brother with it because he was afraid of it. Thank God he didn't find out what I didn't like! We had a big house at that time but with the depression we moved into my grandfather's hotel. My brother wouldn't eat anything but ice cream and my mother let him! I was so jealous. To this day I do not eat much ice cream. – *Jane*

Our house was quarantined because of Scarlet Fever so for 3 days we didn't have to go to school and my brother and I built a beautiful tree house- *Tom*

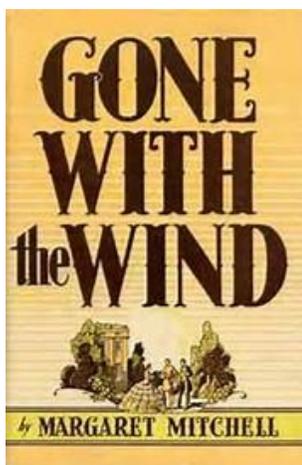
My brother was 20 and my sister was 12 and my mother was 45 when I was born. I was unwanted. When my father died, my brother and sister were out of the house so I was the one with my mother.

As she got older, my mother told me I was her best treasure. We used to take the Cortland Ferry to New York City. It was such a nice ride- *Tina*

I was an only child. My mother was second oldest of 10 children- this may have something to do with it!- *Joan*

I am one of nine children and most of my siblings are college graduates. I'm the second youngest. My older sister had already gone to college and become a teacher when I was a child. She married but did not have any kids of her own. My mother was also a school teacher but she had to give up teaching when she married. My mother always said, "Why should I have to give up teaching just because I have children?"

In Ireland you had to stay home and take care of your own children. My father was a lawyer- *Joan*



My brother was four years younger than I and a real character. One evening our parents went across the street to play bridge. My brother and sister were in bed. I was doing homework when I smelled smoke and went to investigate. I saw smoke coming from under my brother's bedroom door. I got him out of the room and found he had lighted a fire in a cardboard box under his bed because he was cold. I put the fire out with blankets from the bed and called my parents. My brother's response to it was, "But Dad lights a fire in the fireplace when we're cold, so-----!"- *Dorothy*

April 28th is Harper Lee's birthday. She wrote one of the great American novels in 'To Kill a Mocking Bird.' What to you is the quintessential American novel?

Gone with the Wind- Oliver, Priscilla, Barbara, Abbie, Marguerite and Helen

An American Tragedy by Theodor E. Dreiser and Grapes of Wrath by John Steinbeck- *Milly*

How about Huckleberry Finn? –*Joan Maryanne and Cynthia*

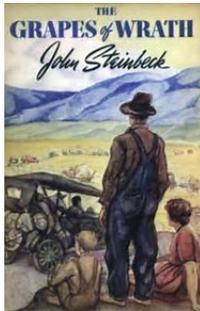
Although I never read it, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" by Harriet Beecher Stowe. Its publication changed the course of our country's history- *Corinne*

Little Women- *Gene and Dorothy*

The great number of novels that express the essence of American life make selection difficult; however, I believe “The Grapes of Wrath” to be that novel.

At a time when the whole nation was in the throes of the Great Depression, Steinbeck used the Dust bowl to capture the gloomy mood of the country as a whole.

It has been many years since I read it but the plight of the Joads is still vivid in my mind- *George*



I Love Paris by Cole Porter

Every time I look down on this timeless town
Whether blue or gray be her skies,
Whether loud be her cheers or soft be
her tears,
More and more do I realize:

I love Paris in the springtime.
I love Paris in the fall.
I love Paris in the winter when it
drizzles,
I love Paris in the summer when it
sizzles.

I love Paris every moment,
Every moment of the year.
I love Paris, why, oh why do I love
Paris?
Because my love is near.

