

AUGUST 2018

THE VICTORIAN

CarolynWass@BroadReachHealth.org Tel:- 508 945 1211389 Orleans Rd., North Chatham, MA 02650



Daily Schedule

7:00-9:00- Breakfast

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

11:00- Word Game

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

12:00-1:00- Lunch

1:30- See Calendar

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

4:00- Word Challenge

5:00-6:00 – Supper

Dog Days of Summer

are the hot, sultry days of summer. They were historically the period following the heliacal rising of the dog star Sirius, which Greek and Roman astrology connected with heat, drought, sudden thunderstorms, lethargy, fever, mad dogs, and bad luck. They are now taken to be the hottest, most uncomfortable part of summer in the Northern Hemisphere.

Our quiz this month is all about dogs. Can you name that breed?

We have a Beach Party on the 14th. The beach comes to our dining room, so dress in your beach clothes and enjoy traditional foods to the music of Liz Saunders.

Other entertainers this month include 1st- Dan McCarthy, 8th-Ethan Stone, 24th- Harry French and on the 29th we welcome a new performer for us-Musica Vera Due. Classical guitar and viola players. Please come out to enjoy them all.

Out and About Fridays will see us at picnics and museum visits locally. Always weather dependent of course but these are the Cape days to take advantage of!

“Don’t accept your dog’s admiration as conclusive evidence that you are wonderful.” ~
Ann Landers

Carolyn

Which is your favorite Cape Cod beach?

West Dennis Beach, which is two miles long, stretching from Bass River to the Lighthouse Inn. Great warm water swimming.

There are: a building containing food, shower and changing rooms; a playground; and an area set aside for kiteboarding.

The area is great for birdwatching.

According to the season, there are terns and plovers; an osprey family; a huge flock of migrating tree swallows stripping the bayberry bushes. Rarely a snowy owl, which summers in the northern tundra.- *Corinne*

Many years ago it was Cow Yard, which isn't a beach but a landing. At low tide, it was perfect for small children to play in the water, dig for shells, and it was near where we were staying!- *Joan*

If you find a sand dune and salty air you know you've fallen in love with Hardings Beach in West Chatham. My boys swam at Hardings from the time they were little and they swim there now. It was a small beach way back in the 50's but you should see it now, two huge parking lots, two beaches, hundreds of tourists. I prefer 'Old Cape Cod'- *Washashore, Mermaid Bev*

Red River Beach in Harwichport close to my children's house so there are lots of happy times with one and all- *Dorothy*

Corporation Beach in Dennis is a lovely beach with wonderful sand that goes into the ocean- small waves if the wind is right- *Jerry*

"The first week of August hangs at the very top of the summer, the top of the live-long year, like the highest seat of a Ferris wheel when it pauses in its turning. The weeks that come before are only a climb from balmy spring, and those that follow a drop to the chill of autumn, but the first week of August is motionless, and hot. It is curiously silent, too, with blank white dawns and glaring noons, and sunsets smeared with too much color. Often at night there is lightning, but it quivers all alone. There is no thunder, no relieving rain. These are strange and breathless days, the dog days, when people are led to do things they are sure to be sorry for after."

— *Natalie Babbitt, Tuck Everlasting*

What are you seeking? A beautiful vista? An ideal beach? For all skills and ages including a variety of walks? My favorite begins at its second parking lot, separated by grassy dunes. At first sight of this Atlantic Coastal Beach it beckons to sand sculptors and swimmers of all ages! Bordered by ocean on one side and a field of wild grasses and flowers on the other. This is Hardings Beach- *Kay*

As a toddler I first experienced the ocean on Cape Cod Bay Side in Dennis in the late 30's. Then when I was a very young teenager my parents chose the sound side in South Harwich near Red River Beach- in the late 40's and 50's this was our summer vacation spot. I loved the swimming in the warmer waves of Nantucket Sound. In those days Red River Beach was a small town-designated area with a very small

parking area - never crowded. There was also an extended beach area after the town put in a jetty. This area was mostly of peat moss, it was fun to walk on and no people were there! A joy!- *Pem*

I love swimming so most bodies of water are inviting. As a child on Cape Cod I spent many summers on the Bayside of North Truro where at high tide the water was usually calm. If we wanted to jump in the surf, we went over to the oceanside. Ballston Beach was my favorite and it was not entirely because of jumping in the surf. My father had many female cousins. We called them 'Aunties'. Aunt Mildred was blessed with many children. Her sister Aunt Gabrielle was married to Bill Ball, son of the founder of the Ballston Beach cottages.

Bill Ball would be an actual lifeguard when we all were in the water. Aunt Mildred brought lunch for the children, a large jar of peanut butter and a large jar of homemade Beach Plum jelly along with several loaves of bread. This I remember as the first time I had a peanut and jelly sandwich. Ballston Beach is my favorite. - *Helen*

The first Lincoln Penny was minted in August 1909. What could you buy for a penny when you were a child?

1 piece of bubble gum- *Jerry*

Licorice- *Christine*

Penny Candy- *Helen*

Black licorice stripe- *Corinne*

Double Bubble gum and some kinds of candy- *Joan*

"Summer is the season when a man thinks he can cook better on an outdoor grill than his wife can on an indoor stove."
Anonymous.

A penny bought a handful of penny candy and 10 cents a soda and 5 cents a root beer. One day I asked Phyllis Platt if I could walk her home. We stopped for a root beer but I only had 9 cents and had to borrow back a penny- *Tom*

There was a small variety store near where I walked to after church and candy was a penny a piece. Then it went up to a nickel and we children were very upset and stopped going there in the forties. Soon a big drug store took over and my Dad liked that a lot- *Pem*

A lollipop- raspberry was my favorite- *Bev.*

I was the oldest of four children. When my mother sent me to the store she said I could spend any pennies in the change for candy. Can I recall the kinds now? No!- *Fran*

August 8th is Esther William's birthday. How did you learn to swim?

My father took me to the beach when he could to teach me. We lived near the seaside- *Ada*

My mom put me in the water, taught me to kick and paddle and I learned how to swim after many near drownings! In the late 60's. Esther Williams owned a large brick home overlooking Oyster Pond in Chatham. That's the news folks!- *Bev*

I am pleased to say that I learned to swim in the salt water of Cape Cod Bay. My father, Francis Small, first taught me to imitate the swimming dog by lying in the water on my stomach with his hand firmly supporting me. As I grew more confident he slowly removed his hand as I kicked and paddled until I was soon swimming on my own. Perfection of my stroke came later at Camp Quinibek on Lake Fairlee , VT- *Helen*

At Girl Scout Camp. I learned all the different strokes, but I was terrified of going deeper than my shoulders. Quite a number of years earlier, I'd been at a lake, where I went up to my chin. I lost my footing, and went under several times. Sheer terror! Those nearby didn't see me. Fast forward to the Cape. My husband and I

joined a group who swam at a nearby motel. I stayed close to the side where I could grab the edge.

I got up the nerve to leave my 'comfort' zone, and swam away from it. What fun to swim without fear! I made sure 'my two' had swimming lessons- *Corinne*

I learned at summer camp and the local Y.M.C.A. Very different-lake and pool-but both were great- *Joan*

Jumped right in and copied others floating in the water- *Christine*

My father took me to the edge of Christianis Creek (below the dam in Elkhart , Indiana) and when I hesitated, he threw me in. I have loved the water and been a strong swimmer ever since- *Tom*

I never did!- *Helen*

Growing up in Philadelphia we went to the Jersey Shore for beach fun. My Uncle Philip had a cottage on a lagoon off Egg Harbor Bay in Ocean City , NJ. He taught my brother and me how to swim as quite young children. To return to my grandparents' cottage close to the ocean, we stood on the car running boards because of our wet bathing suits. Oh what fun those summers were!- *Maryanne*



Winners of our Red, White and Blue July Quiz

Fran
Laurie
Dorothy
Abbie
Edie
Helen
Kay
Bev
Pem
Gene
George
Corinne
Helen
Jerry
Rita
Joan
Amy and Charley