

June 2019

# THE VICTORIAN

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## Daily Schedule

**7:00-9:00- Breakfast**

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

**11:00- Communion  
Service  
(First Wednesday)**

**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**

*June makes the bay look bright and new  
Sails gleamin' bright on sunlit blue*

At last summer days are here. Our tourists and summer residents are certainly returned and we can look forward to time out on the porch and Friday picnics.

It is a very busy month ahead. On Friday 7<sup>th</sup> we are inviting our families to join us to meet the staff from top to bottom. With the huge number of new residents, we are holding a supper gathering for families old and new.

On Tuesday June 18<sup>th</sup>, we are hosting a Baby Shower for Yanny. There will be many fun games as well as gifts for the new parents. Please join in the fun.

And that's not all! 5<sup>th</sup>- Victrola Society entertain, 8<sup>th</sup>- running of the Belmont, 12<sup>th</sup>- Julie Charland sings, 13<sup>th</sup>- The Harper and The Minstrel in harmony, 16<sup>th</sup>-Father's Day lunch, 19<sup>th</sup>- Harry French rocks and finally Dan McCarthy will croon in the dining room on the 26<sup>th</sup>.

Weather permitting, we will picnic at the Marconi Museum and Morris Island.

*June is bustin' out all over  
The ocean is full of Jacks and Jills,  
With the little tail a-swishing'  
Ev'ry lady fish is wishin'  
That a male would come  
And grab 'er by the gills*

Woo Hoo!,  
*Carolyn*

**June 4<sup>th</sup> is “Old Maid’s Day”. What card games did you play when on vacation?**

War, Old Maid; the game of Author, which required four players (thank heaven for siblings)!- *Corinne*

No vacations but played Monopoly, Sorry and Parcheesi- *Joan*

52- pick up, Go Fish, Rummy- *Gene*

Uno, Slap Jack, Solitaire and Old Maid- *Nick*

At our house we always played games of one kind or another. On vacation it was cribbage. It was easily packed, one deck of cards and the cribbage board. There is still a board and deck of cards in my room ready for a game.- *George*

**June is Fishing Month. Tell me your fishing tale.**

I used to fish from our dock in Edgartown. I caught blowfish and scup. My brother however cast from the beaches and he caught bass and bluefish, which we ate. - *Jerry*

I fished on a pier at a playground in New York and put a fish hook through my little finger. I was about ten years old. - *Nick*

I tried “fishin” once, as a child. There was a sizeable brook running through the field behind our house. I used a stick for my rod, attached a string to it and used a bent safety pin for my hook. I doubt there were any fish- but it kept me busy. -*Corinne*

My only fishing experience was in Wisconsin on Lake Superior. It was a day of fishing. I was the only one who caught a fish. I think it was a trout. It was fun!!- *Rita*

I dreamed of a wedding of elaborate elegance,  
A church filled with family and friends.  
I asked him what kind of a wedding he wished for,  
He said one that would make me his wife.  
~Author Unknown

My kids fished for flounder in Aunt Lydia’s Cove, using drop lines. Of course, I got to put the worm on the hooks and my husband got to clean them. But it was one way to be sure the kids ate fish! - *Joan*

Hi! My tale is about my brother and an eel. Our farm in Connecticut had a brook at the edge of it. One day, me and my brother had an adventure there. He brought his spear, very long and deadly, Well, he speared an eel, ran home to Gran. She said, “Let’s cook it!” It was prepared, cooked and tasted. I did not like it at all. Tasted like fish and dirt, mainly dirt!- *Betty*

When I was 8 or 9, I caught a fish, a striped bass, by hanging a line over the stern of a dory down in the water at Chatham Bars Inn. The dory was borrowed. It was a nice, warm, sunny day in June. I had rowed thirty or forty feet to be next to a fishing boat. The tide was going out. The fish was about eight pounds. I strung a line through its mouth and gills and dragged it along the ground all the way home, about a mile away. We ate it for dinner. - *Bob*

I was sitting in a small boat in front of my Uncle Bob's log home on a lake in southern Michigan. I was fishing with a cane pole. I tossed my worm baited hook into a lily pad just off shore and a small mouth bass jumped out of the lily pad and swallowed the worm baited hook. I quickly swung my cane and the fish landed in the boat- a very happy young boy. – *Tom*

Back in the 30's my father arranged with his Portugese friends for mother, my little brother and myself to visit the weirs in the bay off North Truro. We'd meet the crew and row out to the small fishing boat while it was still dark. A weir was shaped like a large bowl made of net. The boat entered the weir. The crew pulled up the net, forcing the fish to the side. The crew shovelled the fish into the boat and continued on to the next and the next. One time they caught a tuna, a powerful fish that could break your leg if it hit you just so. We took it to P'town and sold it to an enthusiastic buyer at a nice price. If a lobster was caught, the crew took it in turns taking it home- *Helen*

I have fished a bit but I didn't care for it. My friend Mike loved to fish and was determined to make me a fisherman. I met Mike and his fishing buddy at Sesuit Harbor where he kept his boat. The first thing I noticed was the small craft warning pennant but Mike said it was ok and off we went. The three of us fished for a while but we realized that because of the wind, we needed to keep the boat running and since I was the rookie, I was it! (They hadn't caught any fish either) They complained I was going too fast and I explained that the wind was so strong that if I went any slower we would blow onto the

Spouse: someone who'll stand by you through all the trouble you wouldn't have had if you'd stayed single. ~Author Unknown

rocks. After a couple of fruitless hours we quit. On the way into the harbor, a fisherman on the jetty yelled he saw fish jumping 'out there'. Mike insisted we go back. We assumed our 'out there' was the same as the fisherman's and also the fish had naturally waited for us. No such luck! Later at lunch, my friends regaled me with tales of great fish and even greater ones that got away. I learned what makes a great fisherman: The ability to tell a good story! – *George*

**June 5<sup>th</sup> is National Tailor's Day. Have you ever had an item of clothing tailored to fit you?**

My husband-to-be's daughter made my wedding dress. And I learned to make clothes in high school- dresses and skirts. – *Betty*

My aunt wanted to make my first prom gown. It was a lovely pink and white organdy. When I was in college, it was during World War II, a local mill was making material for the Coast Guard. My father bought several yards. The jacket and pants were very warm for my first year teaching in a one-room school house. (In a town school I would have worn a skirt.) My husband was mortified. His mother was with him when he came to pick me up, and I was sliding down the road on someone's sled. Too rural for much traffic) - *Corinne*

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A Tailor-Made Story! The only one I can think of for myself is the wedding gown for my first wedding. We found a real bargain for \$90 and then it needed some altering so a seamstress was found. It was a beautiful satin dress. One of my daughters wore it for her wedding forty-two years later. It was in good shape when her daughter married but too 'old fashioned'.- *Pem*

My mother made all my clothes and they were wonderful until I went to high school and all the girls were wearing the same thing and I wanted to be like them. My mum was so talented, not only sewing but also knitting my sweaters- *Bev*

*Gravitation is not responsible for people falling in love. ~Albert Einstein*

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Yes, in London I had a three-piece suit made in Fleet Street with pockets measured to fit my wallets! – *Nick*

My riding coat- *Ann*

My wedding gown- *Edie and Cindy*

Other than clothes my mother made me- no. However I have made wedding gowns as a business- *Irene*

John and I are 'off the rack'!- *Betsy*

*It was June, and the world smelled of roses.*

*The sunshine was like powdered gold over*

*the grassy hillside.*

*Maud Hart Lovelace*

Both my father-in-law and mother-in-law were retired tailors. Until we were married, all my wife's clothes were made by her mother and she was beautifully dressed. Even after we were married her mother continued to make her best clothes. When I bought a suit (which I considered good) my father-in-law would pull at the shoulder then put in some pins and say, "Leave it with me and I'll make it lie smooth." I didn't have tailor-made suits but I had tailor-fitted suits for many years- *George*

*"Any man can be a father, but it takes someone special to be a dad. "*

### Winners of the May Flowers Quiz

**Joan  
Maryanne  
Beverly  
Helen  
Corinne  
Cindy  
Edie  
Nick (and Lynn)  
Pem**

