

Plantation **O**aks **P**ress

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Canadian Thanksgiving Day Monday, October 11, 2021

For Information, Comments, Questions contact: Dana Matlock, *Editor dbmatlock@live.com* Betty Vandermyn, *Editor elzbthvnd@att.net*

COMPLIMENTARY NEWSLETTER PROVIDED BY





Trick or Treat

The Orcs on the prowl and the Hobbits will squeal, so all two legged dwellers best know that their real.

For every Dwarf knows that when the moon rises, to stay clear of the bridges where Trolls wait with surprises.

So beware of this night and like the Elves be unseen, or the Goblins will getcha for it be Halloween!

Joe Cortese







Photographs submitted by Betty Vandermyn & taken at 26 Galemont – the place to go see at Halloween time.

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HERE IN THE LAND OF FUN & SUN By Joe Cortese



Now I think that I'll bet a lot of you have been to the Florida Keys and now we even have a new neighbor who comes from the Keys so I would bet that he (at the very least) would know the rest of the rhyme in the title of this article. I grew up in Miami and I remember, as a small lad,

while visiting in the Keys seeing a sign in a bathroom that read "Here in the Land of Fun and Sun, We Never Flush for Number One". I thought that that was odd, but later found out that there were few, if any, fresh water sources in the Keys so water was piped in from Miami or manufactured in desalination plants, both very expensive, and thus people were careful.

What brought that memory back was a newscast about water restrictions and I recalled droughts and water restrictions while growing up, so I decided to do a little research much to my dismay. What I found is that Florida, as well as a good portion of our country, has serious water issues. Over-development has already depleted the drinking water supply in most parts of Florida and Florida is currently growing at an average rate of 900 new residences a day. The average Floridian uses about 158 gallons of water a day plus the additional "drain" (pardon the pun) by millions of tourists, year-round. The explosive population growth, over-development, wasteful water uses and unrestricted pumping from the aquifer has left our state just about running on empty. It won't be long before (as one of my environmental professors use to say) "the caca hits the rotating oscillator" and no one wants to be in the way of that (especially if you don't have enough water)!

So, what can we do? I don't know, but perhaps if more people are aware of the situation it could help. I noticed one of our neighbors had a rain barrel alongside



their house. That's a great "old" technology that not only reduces the use of water now (and lowers your water bill) but if there is a drought, saving rainwater is a good way to keep your plants alive. There is no doubt many great ways to reduce water consumption so if you know of some, write an article, and share them with us all. As the old saying goes "an ounce of prevention is worth a gallon of cure" or something like that.

NEW RESIDENTS?

By Irma Reed



We have this new group of residents called "the wild turkeys" walking through the streets of Plantation Oaks. No need to be approved or even pay lot rent. They come from the housing areas new developments looking for the peaceful life they heard we enjoy

here. They find this a very nice area to move-in to and even they already "poop" in my driveway. However, it is wonderful to still be surrounded by Florida Wildlife. Let's welcome them, and do not feed them if you don't want their droppings as souvenirs





Tuesday, October 5, 2021



FEDERATION OF MANUFACTURED HOME OWNERS (FMO)

By James Pursley, Plantation Oaks FMO Rep



Hello once again! I'm from Georgia and if I heard one more time what people would say, "Don't take Stone Mountain for Granite", I think I would go crazy. That's my excuse for being this way. Anyway, I have changed the topic on this column twice but as I was getting

close to ending my second column Hurricane Ida made landfall on the Gulf Coast with pure devastation. As I was talking to my son in Georgia, he has a company that specializes in water damage and mold remediation, he was getting ready to head out to the area that was hit. His company goes to every storm on the East Coast. I was thinking a lot of the people there in the region, like us that live in Florida, take our possessions for granted, even though we have and do experience hurricanes. I think most of us go along taking things for granted until something bad happens then it's too late to appreciate what we have.

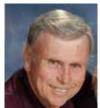
I guess what really hit me like a Lightning Bolt was Sunday my wife got an email from our great neighbor and friend Bob Matlock. The email said that at a certain address there was one of our residents who had moved out due to medical issues, and her family was liquidating all her belongings. My wife and I went and looked; we took a few things that we could put to good use in our home. I went into one room then my life went back to my childhood, what a feeling that was for me. The rest of this story is for another article. Then I caught up with my wife, she made the statement to me that really hit me, it really made me stop and think, she said, "All of the items in this home were someone's life." That one statement really made me think. "What we take for granted."

One thing you should never take for granted is the FMO. FMO (Federation of Manufactured Homeowners of Florida). The FMO is an organization in the state of Florida that monitors and advocates for the rights and interests of manufactured homeowners, living on leased land. We the homeowners and park owners have certain basic rights that must be protected. For \$25.00 a year or \$65.00 for 3 years you get a legislative consultant in Tallahassee who is constantly being vigilant on any legislation that may jeopardize our lifestyle. They

provide a monthly magazine that keeps you updated, and an attorney is available for any legal questions you may have about your park. Also you can get Elite Cross-Country Premium Roadside Service for \$35.00 per year. They are the best I have seen from personal experience. To join, go to <u>FMO.org</u>, you can use a credit card by going there or contact me, your friendly FMO Park Representative at jpinvest129@gmail.com or 386-986-9632, call or text. Take care, until next time.

PLANTATION OAKS LIBRARY BUZZ

By Mal Fraser



We are now able to accept book donations for our library, but we had to make the following restrictions.

- 1. No books older then 17 years, copyright 2004 or newer.
- 2. No Autobiographies

3. No reference books, cooking, quilting, diet, sports etc.

We are sorry to have restrictions, but our space is limited, and we want to accept newer books. Thank you for your understanding.



WELCOME COMMITTEE

By Bob Matlock



Here we go again with the questionable accuracy of the numbering of the calendar months. Same problem we had with September. What? Of course, we all know that October is the tenth month of the calendar. But, reflecting

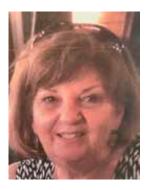
back on my high school Latin I remember that the Latin word for eight was octo. And I know that octopuses have eight arms. Eight. But this is the tenth month. So. The ancient Romans messed it up again when in 46bc they introduced the two new months, (January - named after the Roman emperor Janujuant, who invented horseback riding; and February – named after Februflicka, who was the first female emperor). Several attempts to rename October after various emperors failed and the October stuck. If the Romans had had any rear-vision about how to name time periods they would have named this month Oxtober, like the Chinese Eastern Zhou Dynasty named 2021 the year of the OX. (They did this between 771 and 476bc). No bull. Look it up!

The important thing for all of us to remember here, again, is that no matter in what month our new residents arrive they are all "tens". Following are our newest neighbors. Please help them to feel welcome and offer whatever assistance you can to make that happen.

Many thanks to the Rock Painters for the Welcome Rocks.



NEW NEIGHBORS



Davies, Paula, 8 Claremont Drive From Welaka, Fl with Parakeet Annie



Knopf, Mary & Allen, 31Habersham Drive Moving from Palm Coast with their 4 legs, Kenny



Reed, Mike & Vivian, 51 Winthrop Lane Moving from San Diego with their cat, Mahalo



Welcome Rock painted by Joann Larkin

HISTORY OF HALLOWEEN

By Betty Vandermyn



Halloween is a holiday celebrated each year on October 31. Halloween's origins date back to the ancient Celtic Festival of Samhain (pronounced *sow-in*). The Celts who lived 2000 years ago, mostly in the area that is now Ireland, the United

Kingdom and northern France, celebrated New Year on November 1. This day marked the end of summer and the harvest and beginning of the dark, cold winter. The Celts believed that on the night before the new year, the boundary between the worlds of the living and the dead became blurred. On the night of October 31, they created *Samhain* when it was believed that the ghosts of the dead returned to earth. In addition to causing trouble and damaging crops, the Celts thought that the presence



of spirits made it easier for Druids or Celtic priests to make predictions about the future. To commemorate the event of *Samhain*, Druids built huge bonfires where the people gathered

to burn crops and animal sacrifices to the Celtic deities. During the celebration the Celts wore costumes typically consisting of animal heads and skins and attempted to tell each other's fortunes. When the celebration was over, they re-lit their hearth fires from the sacred bonfire to help protect them from the coming winter. By 43 A.D., the Roman Empire had conquered the majority of Celtic lands. In the course of 400 years, two festivals of Roman origin combined with the Celtic celebration of *Samhain*. The first was Feralia, a day in late October when the Romans commemorated the passing of the dead. The second was a day to honor Pomona, the Roman goddess of fruit and trees. The symbol of Pomona was the apple which possibly explains the tradition of bobbing for apples on Halloween.

By the 9th century, the influence of Christianity had spread into the Celtic lands where it gradually blended and supplemented Celtic rituals. In 1000A.D., the church made November 2 *All Souls Day*, a day to honor the dead. All Soul's Day was celebrated similar to Samhain with big bonfires, parades and dressing up as saints, angels, and devils. This celebration was also called All-Hallows or All-Hallowmas. The night before this celebration, the traditional night of Samhain in the Celtic religion, began



to be called All-Hallows eve and eventually Halloween.

When Halloween made its way to America, its celebration was extremely limited. As different European ethnic groups and American Indians meshed, an American version of Halloween

emerged inclusive of parties and public events to celebrate the harvest. Neighbors would share ghost stories, tell fortunes, dance, and sing. In the 2nd half of the 19th century America was flooded with Irish immigrants which helped to popularize the celebration of Halloween nationally. From the late 1800's to present, Halloween in America has emerged into a holiday more about community and neighborly get together and less about ghosts, pranks, and witchcraft. The celebration continues to focus on games and foods of the season. Borrowing from the Europeans, Americans began to dress up in costumes and go house to house asking for food or money, a practice which today is called trickor-treat and of course lots of candy. The activities and parties continue as well as carving jack-o-lanterns, decorating and donning costumes. Myself, I still enjoy the traditions and spookiness of Halloween, so I wish everyone a Fun and Spooky Halloween.

So many people these days are too judgemental.

I can tell just by looking at them.



SUB-FLOOR & FLOORING EXPERTS!



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

By Terry Johnson



The social committee has been busy planning events for the rest of 2021. The pool party on August 21 was a success with 121 tickets sold. I wish to thank members of the social committee for all their help in the planning, help selling tickets and

serving plus clean-up. We danced to the Coconuts Band and ate hoagies. Unfortunately, we had to make this an indoor event due to high humidity and temps.

We are back to having ice cream socials in the clubhouse which will be the last Sunday of the month 5:30-6:30 pm. Free to all residents. Our cooks are also planning breakfast on the first Saturday of each month and lunch on the 3rd Wednesday of each month in the clubhouse. Check the newsletter, emails and bulletin board for menu, ticket date sales and pricing. They are doing a great job in coordinating food with our events.

We have a lot of new residents, and I am hoping that they can find time to join us on the 1st Monday of each month at 1pm in the clubhouse. Looking for some fresh ideas!!!!

EVENTS SCHEDULED TO DATE:

- October 30, Halloween Costume Party with Sir Dennis entertaining and finger food.
- November 20, Fall Festival Dinner Party with Tony & Debbie entertaining dinner options will be Lasagna or Ham with sides
- **December 31**, End of Year Celebration entertainment Michael Kohn and finger foods

COOKS SCHEDULE OCTOBER 2021-MARCH 2022

Oct 2: Saturday breakfast 8-9:30 fruit cup, pancakes, sausages, tea, coffee. \$6.00 per person

Oct 20: Wednesday lunch- 12:00-1:30 Cuban sandwich, French fries, cookies, drinks \$7 per person.

Oct 30: 6-9 Halloween costume party- finger foods, entertainment Sir Dennis.

Oct 31: Haunted Halloween Golf Cart Parade immediately following Ice cream Social.

Nov 6: Saturday, 8-9:30 breakfast scrambled eggs, sausages, home fries, drinks.

Nov 17: Wed 12-1:30 lunch Monte Christo sandwich, French, fries, drinks.

Nov 20 Fall festival- Lasagna or Ham salad succotash, garlic bread, dinner roll, dessert, drinks.

Dec 4: Saturday 8-9:30 breakfast Farmers Casserole, hash browns, desert, drinks

Dec 15: Wednesday lunch cancelled due to holidays

Dec 31: end of year celebration finger food. Entertainment Mike Kohn, \$20 per person

Jan 15: Snowball dance Chicken Marsala, dinner roll, red baked potatoes, salad, desert, drinks

Entertainment Mike Kohn.

Feb 5: Saturday 8-9:30: breakfast Waffles, hash browns, toast, drinks.

Feb 12: Valentine Day dance. Chicken parmigiana, Ziti, garlic bread, salad, drinks. Entertainment Carl Monte. \$12 per person.

Mar 5: breakfast Biscuits and gravy, hash browns, drinks.

March 19: St Patrick's day- Corned beef cabbage dinner. \$10 per person

Ticket sales for all events: Mon 12-1:30; Wed 10-12; Thurs 7-7:30.

All pricing will be determined by market pricing as soon as possible to be published in newsletter.

New Residents: Exchange your complimentary breakfast coupon for either breakfast or lunch tickets when they are being sold. If you moved in as a couple let them know that you need 2 tickets. This process helps the cooks know how many to prepare for.



I like to save time and money painting my toenails at home, but hunching over with shaky, unsteady hands often results in more polish on my toes than on my nails! I recommend using a cotton swab to dab a bit of coconut oil all around my toenail cuticles before painting them. The slick texture ensures any slipups wipe right off, and my at-home pedicure looks professional.



OUR FRIEND AND NEIGHBOR JOAN HAUGHT, PART 1 OF 3

By Bob Matlock



Joan Haught has been our friend and neighbor in Plantation Oaks since she and her father, Charlie Anderson, moved here in 2000. In her lifetime Joan has taught and studied in and toured and trekked in several different

countries on five different continents. Her boundless curiosity fired by an eagerness to learn about the earth, its people, and all aspects of their lives, has driven her to travel, explore and develop relationships with people all over the world. Her story I share with you in her own words and is a synopsis of her incredibly busy and interesting life. Due to space constraints, Joan's life's story will take more than one article in this sagacious newsletter. Herewith is Joan.

I was born in Detroit, MI. We became a family of five my parents, I was the oldest of two girls and a brother. In the post-depression era, we grew accustomed to moving - to be closer to relatives in MI, NY, or NJ. while my father sought decent paying employment prior to his service in the Navy during the latter years of World War II.

At last count I had attended 8 different schools in the burbs, out in the country and in villages. I loved reading at night by the streetlights and dreaming of far-away places with strange sounding names. Popular games in the burbs of New Milford included rover-red-rover, hide and seek and croquet. After Mom developed rheumatic fever, we moved to a 100-acre farm in upper NY state where I learned to play handball against the barn door with my dad's extended family. In winter, when Uncle Sauster came to visit from Roneby, Sweden, he would take me cross-country skiing. Nana would cook traditional dinners on the wood stove using water pumped from our well and we would drink unpasteurized milk from the Freelove and Loveless farms adjacent to us. After the thaw, Mom would expand our cuisine with fried frog legs that came from the upper pond. Following dinner Uncle Bill would play 78s on the wind up-Victrola while we danced to the Beer Barrell Polka, or we would accompany Vaughn Monroe singing "Cool, Clear Water and "Ghost Riders in the Sky". When Mom's health improved, we moved to our first house located in the village of Lisle, NY (population of 205 including our family). Oliver Walker, our local mayor/librarian gave me clarinet and

piano lessons while Teddy, our male dog, serenaded us with howls during the high note squeaks. The village hairdresser offered singing lessons to the preteens in town and taught us how to perform in one-act plays that were presented to the community. Seasonal activities included vegetable gardens, wildflower hikes, sledding on the dikes and rafting on the Tioughnioga River under the railroad bridge. Sometimes Dr. Teed, with his size 12-shoes, would walk over to our house to heal our cuts and bruises. A strong desire by Mom to join her extended family in the burbs near the Great South Bay convinced Dad it was time to relocate the family to Long Island. We learned that Babylon High School had great teachers and offered opportunities for student teaching, individual and team sports for boys and girls, band and orchestra programs and long-term friendships within the community. Dad helped build our house in Deer Park and I was able to save money from baby sitting and working in a local card factory. Parents and teachers guided me toward NYSCT at Albany, a college that offered a 4-year tuition free program for future high school teachers. At 17, I became the first of the three children in our family to attend college. I majored in math and minored in chemistry and French and waitressed for the military veterans in our dormitory dining hall. Brubacher Hall dorm kept us in check with hours on sign-in-out sheets. Couples crowded the doorways and downstairs rooms before midnight struck on the weekends. Drinking and sign games at local bars were open to all of age 18 and over. Sorority life encouraged bonding and I made lasting friends. As an upperclassman I served as president of Gamma Kappa Phi. I developed a lifelong interest in bridge. We would play cards daily with teachers in the cafeteria and practice bridge outside with the "sisters" on the sorority roof at night under the streetlights.

NOTE: Joan graduated from college in 1959 and immediately entered the job market as a teacher. We will continue her life's story from that point in the next edition of the POP.



THE OAKS ROCK PAINTERS

By JoAnn Larkin



HELP: Our group needs rocks larger than pebbles to keep the rock garden growing. We have spent almost \$100 on many of the rocks you see in the garden. Some of you have some larger (3–4-inch) rocks throughout your yard

and we would love to have them. You can bring them by during the group Friday 1-3 pm or call me and I will pick them up or help choose rocks from the yard. Rocks can be purchased on Amazon for about \$10 a bag of 20. For anyone donating rocks from Amazon I will paint a rock on request. Call Jo 410-322-5400.

Thanks to Harry & Marlene Gilman; Ed and Claudia Zoller for the rocks we were able to use out of their yard. The group is busy making rocks for the Halloween party. We welcomed four new rock painters in August: Betty Parisen, Kathleen Niedhammer, Nancy Hogan and Paula Davies.



can be helpful in executing search and rescue, planning and purchasing necessary supplies and equipment.

To register contact Donna Copeland, dmcopeland50@ gmail.com, 704-886-7706.

Currently, we have 52 members and are always looking for new people. Please join us at our next meeting. For more information give me a call at 845-728-4679. For information on how to sign up for red alert warnings log on to **WWW.FlaglerEmergency.com.** You may also register for special needs evacuation assistance on this site or call **386-313-4200**





FUNDRAISER October 16, 7pm-10pm Entertainment & Dance by



"TIM RIPPEY" Ticket Sales - \$10: Monday, Sept. 27, 11 AM – 1 PM Saturday, Oct 2, 8:30 – 10:30 AM Wednesday, October 6, 5:30 – 7:00 PM

Note: Sell out is expected. Get your tickets early. Ticket sales will be canceled upon sell-out.

Mission Statement: To provide emergency assistance to our community when State/Local emergency services are delayed or otherwise unavailable. All residents are invited to register with us any special needs or emergency assistance you (or someone you know) may require in the aftermath of a catastrophic event. This information





WHAT YOUR BODY DOES IN A DAY PART 2

Submitted by John Mercurio



What Your Body Does in a Day:

Continued from September 2021

You shed more than 1,000,000 skin cells every single day, but they are constantly replenished automatically to save you from turning transparent and becoming

rather exposed! Your skin is actually an organ; In fact, it's the largest organ you have, with a surface area of 18 square feet.

Your hair if you still have any in parentheses grows about half a millimeter per day, and the average adult with a foolscap scalp has around 100,000 hairs on their head. So that's a combined 50 meters of hair growth every single day.

The brain and mouth work together to allow us to speak an average of around 5000 words a day. Well, that's if you're a woman, because studies suggest that men only speak 2000 words, yet both sexes utter 500 to 700 of real value (i.e. that gets a job done, or provide useful information). Will the women out there have something to say about this suggestion?

Your liver is so busy over the course of a day, it is almost impossible to summarize its activities. It manufactures cholesterol, vitamin D and blood plasma; it identifies the nutrients your body needs, and stores some away for future use; it filters 1.53 quarts of blood every minute and produces a quart of bio every day to help you breakdown your food. Basically, you have a factory plant running inside of you every day, which is amazing!

The glands in your mouth produce an incredible 1.5 liters of saliva every day. That's a lot of dribbles! If this didn't happen, your mouth would dry up and become overrun with bacteria, and you wouldn't be able to digest your food.

The average male's testicles manufacture 10 million new sperm cells every day. Those that aren't used age and are eventually broken down inside the body, with any useful nutrient being absorbed and put to use.

Each of your kidneys contains 1,000,000 tiny filters that work together to filter an average of 2.2 pints of blood every minute, that's 3168 pints every single day, despite each kidney only being the size of a fist. If that wasn't enough, they also expel an average of 2.5 pints of urine from your body every day too. You grow 8 millimeters every night while sleeping, before shrinking back down again the next day. This saves you from some hefty clothing bills and is ensures you don't have to raise the door frames every year or two.

And most amazing of all, your body cells are regenerating themselves every single day without any prompting. This means you have an entirely new set of taste buds every 10 days, new nails every six to 10 months, new bones every ten years and even a new heart every 20 years.

So next time you think that your body is starting to creak, just think about all the incredible things that are happening inside it every day, because all of us really are a miracle!

Live everyday as it is as if it is your last chance to make someone laugh. "Do not regret growing older it is a privilege denied to many."





GROW YOUR OWN PINEAPPLES

By Dana Matlock



In 1996 Bob and I vacationed in Hawaii. One of my favorite things was the pineapple fields – acres and acres of beautiful pineapple plants. After we moved to Plantation Oaks, I came across an article on growing a pineapple from the top of a pineapple purchased from the local grocery, so

I gave it a try. It can take 18-30 months to bear fruit,

but it is worth the wait! About 2 years ago, I tried again and a few weeks ago we harvested our 2nd pineapple. For some reason this pineapple was much smaller but the same wonderful, sweet juicy taste. And, while it is growing, we have Dana's Pineapple a beautiful tropical plant to enjoy. Here are some simple instructions if you wish to give it a try.



To remove the top of the pineapple, simply grab the top section with the green leaves with one hand, hold the fruit with your other hand and twist the top off gripping tightly to the bottom of the leaves. You do



not want to leave any fruit on the bottom because it may decay and cause the plant to rot. To prepare the top for planting, remove around 4 or 5 layers of leaves on the bottom of the pineapple top. Simply pull the leaves off and it will gradually

reveal the stem. Cut off any fruit remaining on the stem and root in a glass container. You can use a 16 oz. Mason jar as the plant sits nicely without going too far into the water. A Hyacinth Glass Bulb Vase is even better if you have one, or use a regular glass and if necessary, use toothpicks to keep it from getting submerged. Once the

roots are about an inch or so long, plant in a pot of loamy soil such as Miracle-Gro Cactus, Palm & Citrus Potting mix. You can water by pouring directly into the center of the leaves as needed.



Grow indoors or outdoors. Outdoors is a bit faster. I have several in the works

right now, feel free to stop by and see them or call me if you have any questions.

MOST PEOPLE DON'T THINK I'M AS OLD AS I AM UNTIL THEY HEAR **ME STAND UP**



Ladies' Christmas Luncheon

Buffet catered by Mezzaluna Restaurant Held at the Plantation Oaks Clubhouse

Thursday, December 9 at Noon - \$23.00

Ticket Sales at the Clubhouse: Sat. Oct. 30: 11 AM – Noon Thurs. Nov 4: 4:30 – 5:30 PM Tues. Nov. 9: 11 AM – Noon Fri. Nov. 19: 1 PM – 2 PM

Ouestions? Call: Marlene - 609-420-7630 Kathy - 386-338-3111 Bobbie - 352-207-8005

OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

1-Oct Maureen Hutson 1-Oct Stephan Vandermyn 1-Oct Dennis Walker 1-Oct Thomas Wagner 2-Oct Joan Lainhart 3-Oct Michelle Keappock 3-Oct Cara Kavan 4-Oct Paula Budzyna 4-Oct Kay Johnson 5-Oct Diane Micalizzi 6-Oct Dick Schmeid 6-Oct Michelle Harris 7-Oct Ken Boswell 7-Oct Maddy Kahn 7-Oct Rita McCray 8-Oct Louis Gosson 8-Oct Steve Hamer 8-Oct Mike Armstrong 8-Oct Sharon Fedewa 9-Oct Joan Harris 10-Oct Ruth Sniffen 13-Oct Dawn Sciarappa 13-Oct Saida Evensen 14-Oct Jim Schafer 15-Oct Enza Lee 15-Oct Mary Morisco 16 Oct Connie Schneider 16-Oct Gary Ward 17-Oct MaryAnn Rabuazzo 19-Oct Jim Cameron 20-Oct Lori Crans 20-Oct Carm Gross 20-Oct James Nichols 20-Oct Anthony Faust 21-Oct Carolyn Lannin **21-Oct Diane Williams** 22-Oct Judy Waterman 22-Oct Ron Furi 23-Oct Jack Jeffe 26-Oct Edward Zoller 26-Oct Kathryn Vivlamore



- 26-Oct William Larkin 27-Oct Mike DiGeorgio
- 27-Oct Mary Soleil
- 27-Oct Matt Montemarano
- 29-Oct Claudia Zoller
- 29-Oct Carol Cerney
- 29-Oct Cynthia Rider
- 31-Oct Eugene Parisen









Al & Carol Waltersdorf Happy 61st Anniversary October 15, 2021 CONGRATULATIONS!

OCTOBER ANNIVERSARIES

- 5-Oct Diane & Frank Micalizzi
- 5-Oct Anthony & Glynne Faust
- 7-Oct Leonard & Mary Jean Gucciardo
- 15-Oct Alan & Carol Waltersdorf
- 16-Oct Elwood & Norma Van Horn
- 19-Oct Gary & Jean Dickerson
- 23-Oct Bob & Fran McNamara
- 27 Oct Joseph & Christine Ciccio
- 29-Oct Richard & Janet Bancroft
- 31-Oct Stephen & Gail Pulak

We try hard to get it right. However, if we have missed your birthday or anniversary, or have the dates wrong, please contact Betty Vandermyn at <u>elzbthvnd@att.net</u> or Dana Matlock at <u>dbmatlock@live.com</u> so we can correct our information for the newsletter. Thank you!



TREASURES

By Jean Scionti



This past summer, my two children visited with me. I was thrilled to have some quality time with each of them. I was also excited to announce that I was going to pass on to them what I considered some of my favorite

"treasures!"

I told my eldest that I was going to give her my jewelry. Her response, "Gee thanks Mom but give it all to my sister. I don't really need more jewelry."

I then broached the suggestion that she take my wedding dinnerware service. "Mom, I don't want it. I have my own china, and I don't even use that!"

Christmas decorations! I have amassed quite a number of ornaments over the years. Now, I use a small artificial tree with one strand of mini-lights and mini-ornaments. I brought up a conversation on these holiday treasures. "Sweetheart, I am going to divide up all my Christmas ornaments; the ones that I bought yearly that reflected our lives. You remember, the home-made ones and the ones you and your sister loved to decorate the tree with?" Her reply, "Yes, I remember, but you can keep all of it. I have too many decorations of my own, plus my

mother-in-law's stuff. *Mmph! I guess her mother-inlaw's treasures must be better than mine.*

A few weeks later, my youngest came to visit. Again, I mentioned my jewelry. She said, "Mom! Have you not noticed that I never wear jewelry?"

I knew my younger child did not have any expensive dinnerware so, a few years ago, I carefully packed up six place settings. I gave these treasured dishes to her as a Christmas gift.

Not ever seeing them when she entertained, I now casually asked where she kept them. Her reply, "Oh, you mean your dinnerware service? I think it's packed away in our basement."

"Why?" I asked. She answered, "Because they have to be hand-washed and I have no time for that!"

As for the Christmas ornaments, my youngest made the same statement that her sister had, thankfully, minus a mother-in-law comment.

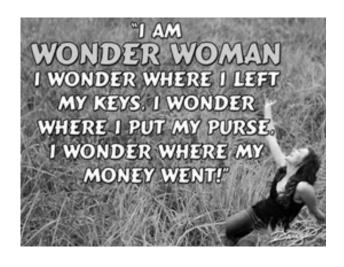
I have spoken to some of my friends, family and even strangers about this sad state of affairs, and they all have the same issues with their kids.

I am relating all this because I have learned what is really valuable to both my children.

Recently, my two lovely daughters gave me an online subscription with a publishing company that sends me a weekly notice asking questions about my life from childhood to adulthood. To put it simply, the stories I have lived over these many years. At the end of fifty-two weeks, the company will present each of my girls with a book of my essays.

My children don't need to remember their parents through jewelry, dishes, ornaments, or whatever ... they want to know about us! Isn't that sweet? We are their treasure! That's good to know.

Okay, I am off to place a garage sale ad in the local newspaper titled ..."Treasures for Sale!"







POOL PARTY, AUG. 21, 2021





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LOOKED UNDER YOUR MOBILE HOME LATELY?



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