# Friendly Neighbors' Newsletter

November/December 2007 – Volume 8 – Issue 6 Editor/Publisher – Doris Norman Reporter- Kay Keskinen

## **Letter from the President**

The Friendly Neighbors meal site is thankful for our cook Mike Linderman and his wife Bernita for all of the good things they serve us. We should also be thankful that our finances are still holding strong.

I also want to take this time to thank all of the many volunteers who donate their time and talents to make the meal site services possible. It would take too long to list them all, but please know that I am grateful for all that you do.

And my term as President of Friendly Neighbors expires soon, and I want to thank you for allowing me the privilege of serving as your president this past year. I am thankful to have so many friends within this organization.

Happy holidays! Ollie Pratt, President

An Irish Poem (author unknown)

Take time to work, It is the price of success. Take time to think, It is the source of power. Take time to play, It is the secret of perpetual youth. Take time to read, It is the fountain of wisdom. Take time to be friendly, It is the road to happiness. Take time to love and be loved, It is the privilege of the Gods. Take time to share, Life is too short to be selfish. Take time to laugh, Laughter is the music of the soul.

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Meets every Wednesday at 10:30 A. M... except the second Wednesday of the month... at the Moscow Senior Center on Third Street, across from the Moscow High School. Speakers and group members are present to answer your questions about Diabetes and Blindness.

 <u>No Refills</u> - A distraught senior citizen phoned her doctor's office. "Is it true," she wanted to know, "that the medication you prescribed has to be taken for the rest of my life?" "Yes, I'm afraid so," the doctor told her. There was a moment of silence before the senior lady replied, "I'm wondering, then, just how serious is my condition because this prescription is marked

## 'NO REFILLS'."

- **39 and Holding**: Johnny asked his grandma how old she was. Grandma answered, "39 and holding." Johnny thought for a moment and then said, "How old would you be if you let go?"
- **Fast camera**... Japanese scientists have invented a camera with a shutter that operates so fast, it was recently able to take a picture of a woman with her mouth shut.



<u>Betsy Thomas</u> <u>Friendly Neighbors Member Passes Away</u>

Friendly Neighbors member Betsy Thomas of Moscow passed away from cancer on November 1, 2007. Betsy attended the meal site as well as made use of the computer corner in the Senior Center. Betsy's family donated some of her home office supplies to the Senior Center, for which we are very appreciative. The center received pens, paper, a stapler, a pencil sharpener, note pads, and a paper shredder.

Many people are now conscious of identity theft, and a shredder can be used on sensitive documents. Seniors are welcome to bring papers for shredding. Note that paper clips and staples need to be removed from the paper before inserting the paper into the shredder. Feel free to use the shredder now located in the center near the telephone. If you think you need help with the shredder, bring in your papers for shredding during the times Doris and Kay are in the center, which are Monday mornings and Wednesday afternoons, and they can show you how to use the shredder.

We are sorry to lose our friend and Friendly Neighbors member Betsy Thomas, but we are grateful to her family for remembering the center with these gifts donated in Betsy's memory.





#### **Remembering Marge**

A pleasant memory someone called Marjorie, Seen at her place at the table

Of weekly Senior group where we shared chats and soup

She showed up when 'ere she felt able!

Quietly smiling, and greeting all those who pause to say

"How are you, Marge, today?" Always a pleasurable meeting!

Now there's a vacant chair, our Marge no longer there

I, for one, will be one of these, who'll miss her quiet way

On Friendly Neighbor Day, Fare well to a Dear Lady REST IN PEACE! Bette Ruth Mitchell {8-28-'07}



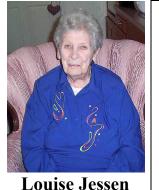
FOR CHUCK

Chuck, special Friendly Neighbor Friend Was, quietly, up to the end Participant at every meal At Senior Center, his appeal Was evident in all he tried With his wife, Betty, at his side He love to hear Hawaiian songs And joined in our fun sing-a-longs A Vandal Booster, Elk club member Played Golf from April to September! And even on the coldest day, Or two, he'd always find a way! Dear Chuck, we two, miss you already Signed lovingly, by Bill and Bette! Bette The Bard 09-26-'07



Mary Warren

Friendly Neighbor, **Mary Warren** is now living in Spokane to be near her daughter



A long time Friendly Neighbor, **Louise Jessen** has been unable to attend the meal site in several years, and is now residing in Clark House. In the late 90's and early 00's, she never missed a Tuesday or Thursday. There are those of us who remember her well and miss her good company

and laughter at the Senior meal site. In November, she celebrated her 87<sup>th</sup> birthday with family and good friends. Remember her with a note. Her address is 1401 Polk Street, Room #112, Moscow, ID 83843.





**Ron Crawford** 

<u>Norma Johnson</u>

The above Musicians recently entertained at the **Friendly Neighbors Meal** Site.

**Ron Crawford** and guitar visited in early November with songs and music from the past.

Later in the month, **Norma Johnson** performed... playing her keyboard with music to please.

All **Friendly Neighbors** extend a big thank you to these talented entertainers.



Bill Mitchell

piano for the Neighbors on a regular basis. His time and music are greatly appreciated by all..

**Bill Mitchell plays** 



Lee Fruits ~ Lou Stevens



Noai plays the Irish whistle and violin with the Celtic Band. She was inadvertently left out of the article in the September/October Newsletter.

### Noai Leidenfrost.



<u>Marilyn Mitchell</u> <u>By: Marilyn</u>

"It is not the height of the mountain you climb but the size of the pebble in your tennie!" Marilyn climbed many mountains in her life but also found a few pebbles in her tennies.

She was born the middle child of nine, to Chas I. and Billie Merrick in Ashton, Idaho. As the crow flies, Ashton is 50 miles from

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Yellowstone Park... fifty miles north of Idaho Falls. The family lived on a farm raising seed potatoes, commercial potatoes, Hereford cattle and miscellaneous rotation crops.

Marilyn loved school with music, journalism, history and home economics her favorite classes. She spent six weeks her junior year at the Sherwood Music School in Chicago. She was editor of the Husky Howl and the yearbook. She frequently wrote poetry to accompany her compositions.

Active as a member of 4-H, she took projects in clothing, foods, jelly making, as well as many others and was chosen General Achievement Winner for the State of Idaho and received a trip to National 4-H Conference in Chicago.

She was a 4-H leader for eleven years and an equal number as district director of the *"Make It Yourself With Wool"* provided her an opportunity to enjoy work with young people.

After graduating as Valedictorian of her high school class, she used several scholarships to attend the University of Idaho in Moscow.

In 1959, she was chosen to represent Idaho and the U. S. as an International 4-H Youth Exchange delegate and spent seven months living with farm families in Germany.

On her return home, Marilyn married her college sweetheart of two years, Ladd Mitchell. He took a job in Weiser, Idaho as County Agent for the 4-H program.

After four years service, Ladd moved to a position in Okanogan, Washington on the Colville Indian Reservation, helping his clientele set up programs to improve their live stock programs.

In 1973, Ladd found his "DREAM JOB" in Ephrata, Washington as Grant/Adams Area Livestock Agent. He worked with the cattlemen, woolgrowers, and 4-H livestock. He founded the Washington State Shearing School with Australian instructors.

In the meantime, Marilyn (who is Bi-Polar and has diabetes) was unable to hold a fulltime job. Being a very empathetic husband, Ladd's attitude was: "I'll bring home the bacon if you fry it up!"

Ladd and Marilyn have two wonderful, successful children. Their 44-year-old son, Mark, is sales manager of Valley Honda Acura. His wife, Lori, is trained in Special Ed. Both are graduates of Washington State University.

They have two young sons, 11-year-old Gian and 6-year-old Jackson. They also are semi adoptive parents of Lori's sister's college age youngsters, James, Joe and Anna.

Christa and Jonathan Davis attended WSU and now live on a ranchette 10 miles south of Moscow. They have four children: Bethany, 17 who was runner up Miss Moscow, and plays the classical violin. Aaron 15 ½ runs track for Moscow High School. Gabe, 18 won his division in the Northwest Wrestling Tournament, and Talitha (who just turned 12) is active in gymnastics and horseback riding. Their home in on the

Jon is a computer analyst for WSU. Christa teaches kindergarten at the Charter School, and is taking a University class to keep up her credentials.

#### **Busy Family!!**

Marilyn has just completed here first year at Good Samaritan Retirement Village, and states she enjoys it very much and finds everyone to be most kind.

Moscow Senior Center Coffee Provided by Jeff Bollinger: Investment Representative, Edward Jones: Eastside Marketplace 1420 S. Blaine, Suite 4, Moscow, Idaho

#### **Cheers!**

-Jenny

All in all they're glad they're young And think it just a nightmare To be atop, or God forbid, Over the proverbial hill

Youth always thinks it has the upper hand Because they're toned and firm: And we are, for the most part, Soft and pudgy.

But it is always an advantage being old, Because, you see, we already had our chance to be their age But they will only get to be ours, if they're lucky.

• From the end of the poem "Old Farts in a Young War" by Steve Nolan

#### <u>"Time</u>"

If you had a bank that credited you each morning with \$86,400, but carried no balances from day to day and allowed you to keep no cash in your account and every evening cancelled whatever part of the amount you had failed to use during the day... what would you do?

Draw out every cent each day, if course. Well, you do have just such a bank and its name is "Time." Every morning it credits you with 86,400 seconds. Every night it writes off as lost whatever of these you have failed to invest in good purposes. It carries over no balances. It allows no overdrafts. Every day it opens a new account with you. At night it burns the record of the day.

How are you investing your time? From the July 1934 Cross-Talk (Vol. 6, #7) by W. P. Ballard, La Grande, Oregon.

#### <u>Letters to the Editor</u> Beware of PeoplePC.com

In the AARP Magazine they print ads by the Internet Provider PeoplePC.com. The cost was attractive, so I signed up for a year of it, much to my sorrow.

It gave me nothing but trouble. It trashed my hard disk and I had to pay Hewlett Packard \$119 to bring it back to life as well as having to install all of my programs again.

After many calls to PeoplePC Tech Support I got the Email program working, but it was more trouble than it was worth to use it. I called and asked for a refund but they wouldn't give it to me. I finally wrote off the money to bad judgment (I should never have paid for a full year), and got another service provider.

What really made me mad last week was a new charge on my credit card from People PC for a renewal of the service. I called them and said I didn't authorize them to renew it, that I wasn't using it, and that I wanted a refund of that money. They said I had never cancelled it and they wouldn't refund it.

I called my credit card company and told them I hadn't authorized the charge and they said I would get my money refunded.

PeoplePC is a thoroughly bad company to deal with, and I wouldn't advise anyone to get involved with them! ...Dorothy Nichols

Love... If you love something, set it free. If it comes back, it will always be yours. If it doesn't come back, it was never yours to begin with. But, if it just sits in your living room, messes up your stuff, eats your food, uses your telephone, takes your money, and doesn't appear to realize that you had set it free... You either married it or gave birth to it.