



November 2019 Newsletter



Here we are in November. A month that reminds me firstly of the men, women and animals past and present who gave their time and lives whilst working in our armed services. I'm sure that you, like I, thank them and their families for protecting our country.

Secondly, I think of Guy Fawkes 'Bonfire Night'. As a child my family would eat hot soup and bread to warm our body's well, before going out to a massive bonfire upon a farmer's land that the villagers had all built. Us children would struggle to carry our strange looking Guy Fawkes models that we had lovingly made to enter into the competition. I never won, mine always had a droopy arm or head as my elder brother was a bit of a selfish beast and always stole my straw! So, therefore stuffed his well. His model was great and won!!



Here at Gosberton House during October we enjoyed very much an afternoon being entertained by 'Jeremy'. His fantastic voice and high kicks are always very much enjoyed.

In our baking activity we made mincemeat parcels. These we enjoyed very much with our cup of coffee and tea whilst still warm. They really were delicious.



On the 10th October one of our residents Mr Bell, and his wife celebrated a fantastic 60 wonderful years of marriage. They enjoyed a beautiful afternoon too with family and friends here at Gosberton House. They received a beautiful card from the Queen which Mr and Mrs Bell were extremely proud to have received. We wish them our Congratulations too!

On 17th October Mr & Mrs Allen celebrated 66 years of marriage. Mrs Allen started playing the organ aged 7 and enjoyed it so much that she continued to play the organ in church well after they married. They have two children and three grandchildren. The story behind a happy marriage Mr Allen told me was to do as much as possible together. We wish them also our Congratulations!

Many thanks to everyone who contributed and attended our Macmillan coffee morning. We had a lovely morning playing dominoes and board games whilst chatting, having coffee and eating the most delicious cakes.

A whopping £114 was made for this very worthwhile charity.

Thank you all so much.





The 10th of November is Remembrance Sunday. Below is a poem written by Colonel John McCrae, who before the First World War, was a well known Professor of medicine at McGill University in Montreal.



He had previously served as a gunner in the South African War, and at the outbreak of the First World War decided to join the fighting ranks. However, the powers-that-be decided that his abilities could be used to better advantage, so he landed in France as a Medical Officer with the first Canadian Army contingent.

At the second battle of Ypres in 1915, when in charge of a small first-aid post, and during a lull in the action, he wrote in pencil, on a page torn from his dispatch book, the following verses:

*In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place: and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.
We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' Fields.*



How to Stop a Church Gossip

Mildred, the church gossip, and self-appointed monitor of the church's morals, kept sticking her nose into other people's business.

Several members did not approve of her extra-curricular activities, but feared her enough to maintain their silence.

She made a mistake, however, when she accused Frank, a new member, of being an alcoholic after she saw his old pickup parked in front of the town's only bar one afternoon.

She emphatically told Frank (and several others) that everyone seeing it there "WOULD KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING!"

Frank, a man of few words, stared at her for a moment and just turned and walked away. He didn't explain, defend, or deny. He said nothing.

Later that evening, Frank quietly parked his pickup in front of Mildred's house... Walked home... and left it there all night.

(You gotta love Frank!)

The Burial

Little Nancy was in the garden filling in a hole when her neighbor peered over the fence. Interested in what the youngster was up to, he asked in his friendliest way, "What are you up to, Nancy?"

"My goldfish died," replied Nancy tearfully, without looking up, "and I've just buried him."

The neighbor commented, "That's an awfully big hole for a goldfish, isn't it?"

Nancy patted down the last heap of earth and then replied... "That's because he's inside your lousy cat."

Camping Trip

Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson went on a camping trip. After a good meal, they lay down for the night and went to sleep. Some hours later, Holmes awoke and nudged his faithful friend. Holmes said: "Watson, look up and tell me what you see".

Watson said: "I see a fantastic panorama of countless stars. "Holmes: "And what does that tell you?"

Watson pondered for a moment: "Astronomically, it tells me that there are millions of galaxies and potentially billions of planets. Astrologically, I observe that Saturn is in Leo. Horologically, I deduce that the time is approximately a quarter past three. Theologically, I can see that God is all powerful and that we are small and insignificant. Meteorologically, I suspect that we will have a beautiful day tomorrow."

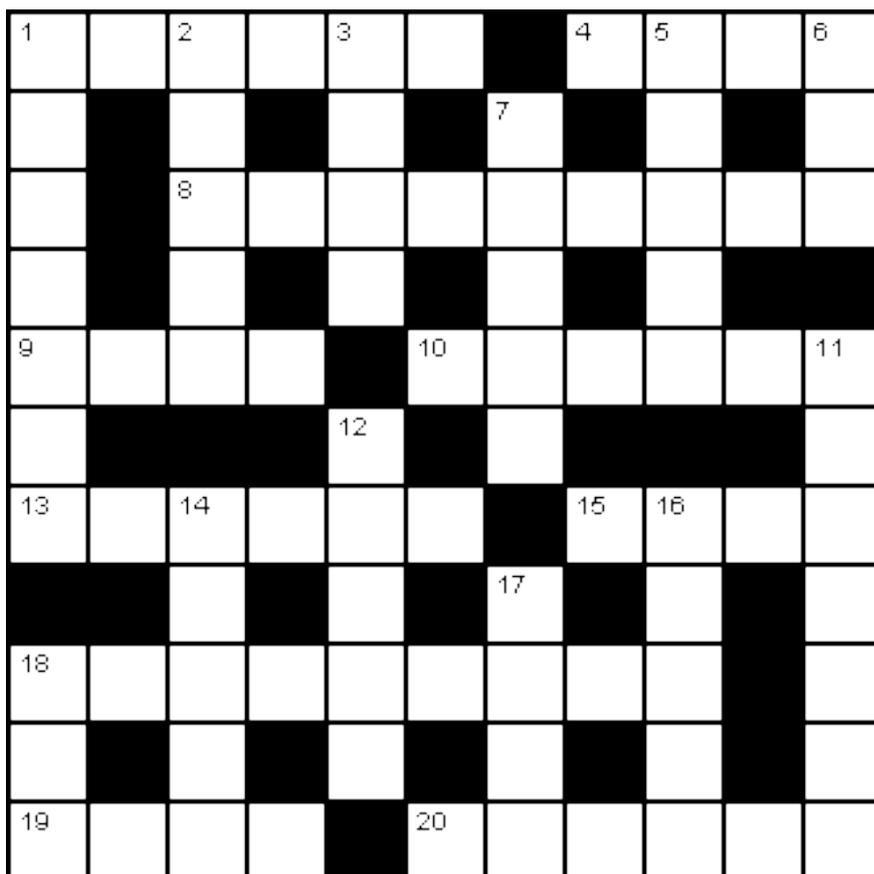
"Why? - What does it tell you, Holmes?"

Holmes was silent for a moment then spoke: "My good Watson... someone has stolen our tent."

I learnt today that an Aphorism is a "concise, pithy formulation of the truth"
Below are a few examples which may raise a smile:

1. The nicest thing about the future is that it always starts tomorrow.
2. Money will buy a fine dog but only kindness will make him wag his tail
3. If you don't have a sense of humour you probably don't have a sense at all
4. A good time to keep your mouth shut is when you are in deep water.
5. How come it takes so little time for a child who is afraid of the dark to become a teenager who wants to stay out all night?
6. Business conferences are important because they demonstrate how many people a company can operate without
7. Why is it that at school reunions you feel younger than everyone else looks?
8. No one has more driving ambition than the teenage boy who wants to buy a car
9. There are no new sins; the old ones just get more publicity
10. There are worse things than getting a call for a wrong number at 4am, for example, it could be the right number
11. No one every says "It's only a game" when their team is winning
12. I've reached the age where "happy hour" is a nap
13. Be careful about reading the fine print, there's no way you're going to like it
14. Do you realise that, in about 40 years, we will have thousands of old ladies running around with tattoos?
15. Money can't buy happiness but somehow, it's more comfortable to cry in a Jaguar than a Ford
16. After 60 if you don't wake up aching in every joint, you're probably dead
17. Always be yourself because the people that matter don't mind and the ones that mind don't matter
18. Life isn't tied with a bow but it's still a gift

Puzzle Pages



Across

1. Elementary (6)
4. Sort (4)
8. Made known (9)
9. Scintilla (4)
10. Season (6)
13. Fluent (6)
15. Unguent (4)
18. Reptile (9)
19. Bed on a ship or train (4)
20. Conflict (6)

Down

1. Law officer (7)
2. Intended (5)
3. Solitary (4)
5. Watercraft (5)
6. Conclusion (3)
7. Sound (5)
11. Violent disorder (7)
12. Flower (5)
14. Diadem (5)
16. Obviate (5)
17. Passport endorsement (4)

Solution:

