

Westwood Newz

March 2019

Come out
and join the
Westwood
Choir...the
'Chimes'.
The only
requirement
is that you
love to sing
and have fun!





This was the first Block Party of the year. The Birds hosted it in their living room and we had a great afternoon getting to know our neighbours more intimately. The next one will be hosted by Sandy Davis for those in the 320's and 330's!



Let Christie know if you would like to host for your street?

We are Survivors (for those born before 1940)

We were born before TV, penicillin, polio shots, frozen foods, Zerox, contact lenses, videos and the pill. We were before radar, credit cards, split atoms, laser beams and ballpoint pens, before dishwashers, tumble driers, electric blankets, air conditioners, drip-dry clothes...and before man walked on the moon.

We got married first and then lived together (how quaint can you be?). We thought "fast food" was what you ate in Lent, a

"Big Mac" was an oversized raincoat and "crumpet" we had for tea. We existed before house husbands, computer dating and "sheltered accommodation" was where you waited for a bus.

We were before day care centres, group homes and disposable nappies. We never heard of FM radio, tape decks, artificial hearts, word processors, or young men wearing earrings.

For us "time sharing" meant togetherness, a "chip" was a piece of wood or fried potato, "hardware" meant nuts and bolts, and "software" wasn't a word.

Before 1940, "Made in Japan" meant junk, the term "making out" referred to how you did in your exams, "stud" was something that fastened a collar to a shirt and "going all the way" meant staying on a double decker bus to the terminus. In our day,

cigarette smoking was fashionable, "grass" was mown, "coke" was kept in the coalhouse, a "joint" was a piece of meat you ate on Sundays and "pot" was something you cooked it in.

"Rock music" was a fond mother's lullaby, a "gay person" was the life and soul of the party, while "aids" just meant beauty treatment or help for someone in trouble.

We who were born before 1940 must be a hardy bunch when you think of the way in which the world has changed and the adjustments we have had to make. No wonder there is a generation gap today...but... by the Grace of God, we have survived!

Submitted by Nellie Yeo



This beautiful baby
girl is Lou Krisky's
Great Grand
Daughter.

Thank you to all of the people who are
welcoming to New Residents at mealtimes in
the dining room. *Remember your first week?*

The 2.99 Special

We went to breakfast at a restaurant where the 'seniors' special' was two eggs, bacon, hash browns and toast for \$2.99. 'Sounds good,' my wife said. 'But I don't want the eggs..' "Then, I'll have to charge you \$3.49 because you're ordering a la carte,' the waitress warned her. 'You mean I'd have to pay for not taking the eggs?' my wife asked incredulously. 'YES!' stated the waitress.. 'I'll take the special then,' my wife said..

'How do you want your eggs?' the waitress asked. 'Raw and in the shell,' my wife replied. She took the two eggs home and baked a cake.

DON'T MESS WITH SENIORS!!! WE'VE been around the block more than once!

LAWS -How many of these do you recognize??

- 1. Law of Mechanical Repair - After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch, and you'll have to pee.**
- 2. Law of Gravity - Any tool, nut, bolt, screw, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible corner. (This one is ALWAYS true)**
- 3. Law of Probability - The probability of being watched is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act.**
- 4. Law of Random Numbers - If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal, and someone always answers.**
- 5. Supermarket Law - As soon as you get in the shortest line, the cashier will have to call for help.**
- 6. Variation Law - If you change lines (or traffic lanes), the one you were in will always move faster than the one you are in now (works every time).**
- 7. Law of the Bath - When the body is fully immersed in water, the telephone rings.**
- 8. Law of Close Encounters - The probability of meeting someone you know increases dramatically when you are with someone you don't want to be seen with.**
- 9. Law of the Result - When you try to prove to someone that a machine won't work, it will.**
- 10. Law of bio mechanics - The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.**

11. Law of the Theater & Hockey Arena - At any event, the people whose seats are furthest from the aisle, always arrive last. They are the ones who will leave their seats several times to go for food, beer, or the toilet and who leave early before the end of the performance or the game is over. The folks in the aisle seats come early, never move once, have long gangly legs or big bellies and stay to the bitter end of the performance. The aisle people also are very surly folk.

12. The Coffee Law - As soon as you sit down to a cup of hot coffee, your boss will ask you to do something which will last until the coffee is cold.

13. Murphy's Law of Lockers - If there are only 2 people in a locker room, they will have adjacent lockers.

14. Law of Physical Surfaces - The chances of an open-faced jelly sandwich landing face down on a floor, are directly correlated to the newness and cost of the carpet or rug.

15. Law of Logical Argument - Anything is possible if you don't know what you are talking about.

16. Brown's Law of Physical Appearance - If the clothes fit, they're ugly.

17. Oliver's Law of Public Speaking - A closed mouth gathers no feet.

18. Wilson's Law of Commercial Marketing Strategy - As soon as you find a product that you really like, they will stop making it.

19. Doctors' Law - If you don't feel well, make an appointment to go to the doctor, by the time you get there you'll feel better. But don't make an appointment, and you'll stay sick.

Submitted by Lars Karstad

Great-great-granny takes a giant leap

By Helen McGinnis

What a lot of shovelling. I enjoy shovelling, to a point, but this is a bit much for a great-great-granny. There came a day, however, when I was glad for the big banks of snow. I went upstairs to check the snow on the garage roof. The snow covered half the bedroom window. Since I'd neglected to have new caulking put on where the roof meets the house, I knew if we had a sudden melt it would run into the garage and things would get wet. I put on my long johns, my tallest boots, got the snow shovel, opened the window, pushed the snow back and stepped out onto the roof.

I shovelled the snow away from the house and was tempted to clear off some of the big piles, but I said no, leave it alone. My grandson is coming tomorrow, he'll do it gladly. I put the shovel back through the window, turned to brush the snow off of my clothes, bang, the window slammed shut. Oh boy, I'm in trouble now! You can't open the window from the outside. I looked to the street, nobody was outside. I could stand there and wave my arms and yell for help, but that would be embarrassing. I saw my neighbour's truck was home — for lunch? I thought I'd watch for him to come out.

I started clearing a path to the edge of the roof, with the over-hanging snow I couldn't tell exactly where the edge was. About half an hour had gone by, so I gave up waiting for my neighbour to come to my rescue and

Have a story to share?
By Battlefords
 Vignettes

Send us an email with 'Vignettes' in the subject line.

newsoptimist.news@sasktel.net

sat on the edge of the roof and eyed the approximately four-foot pile of snow from shovelling a walk for the meter man. I hesitated, with butterflies in my stomach, said, "Lord help me down," and jumped. I ended up in a half sitting position. I waited a few seconds, no, nothing was hurting but I couldn't move my legs with all that snow on them. So I pushed

snow off until I could stand up and out of the bank. Then I started laughing. It was just too funny. An octogenarian jumping off the roof.

I waited three days before I told anybody, so my friends and family wouldn't chastise me, but there were no sore muscles. I'm fit and ready for the next snowfall, but I'll leave the roof for someone else.

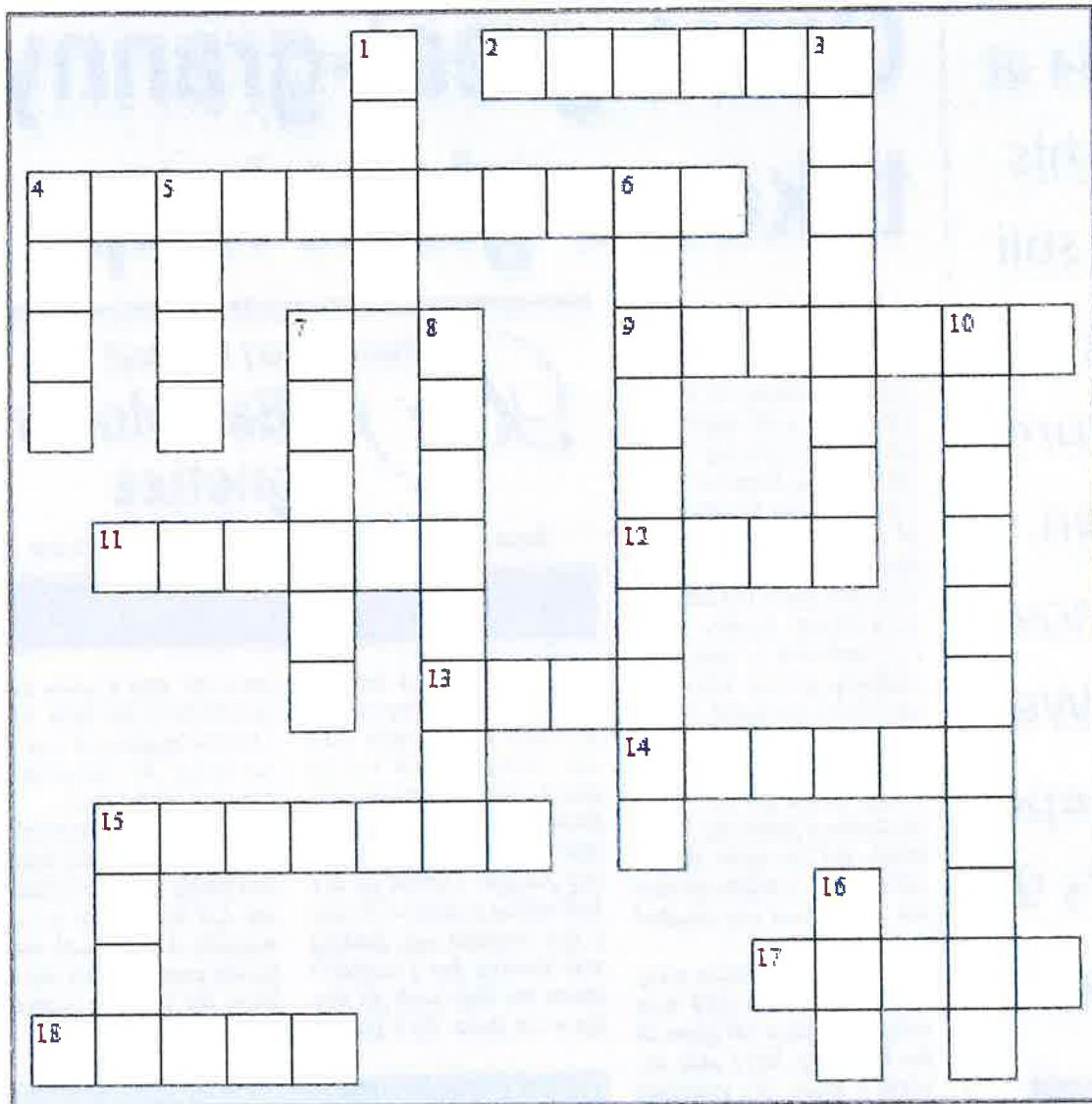


– Photo by Amanda Risling

This leaping Great Granny was 84 at the time of this event. She is still going strong in North Battleford Saskatchewan. How do we know you may ask? Well she is Housekeeper Supervisor Val's 90 year old mother!



Ireland Crossword



Across

2. You won't find these in Ireland!
4. Poetic name for Ireland (2 words)
9. Patron saint of Ireland
11. Irish capital
12. Irish county
13. Irish singer/songwriter
14. Another name for Northern Ireland
15. Capital of Northern Ireland
17. Colour most associated with Ireland
18. Author of Ulysses

Down

1. Found at the end of the rainbow
3. Symbol of Ireland
4. Irish currency
5. Irish name for Ireland
6. Type of Irish fairy
7. Irish language
8. Popular Irish drink
10. Irish rock group
15. Lead singer with U2
16. Irish separatist organization

ANAGRAMS

PRESBYTERIAN
BECOMES
BEST IN PRAYER

ASTRONOMER
BECOMES
MOON STARER

DESPERATION
BECOMES
A ROPE ENDS IT

THE EYES
BECOMES
THEY SEE

THE MORSE CODE
BECOMES
HERE COME DOTS

DORMITORY
BECOMES
DIRTY ROOM

SLOT MACHINES
BECOMES
CASH LOST TO ME

ANIMOSITY
BECOMES
IS NO AMITY

ELECTION RESULTS
BECOMES
LIES LET'S RECOUNT

SNOOZE ALARMS
BECOMES
ALAS! NO MORE Z'S

A DECIMAL POINY
BECOMES
I'M A DOT IN PLACE

THE EARTH QUAKES
BECOMES
THAT QUEER SHAKE

ELEVEN PLUS TWO
BECOMES
TWELVE PLUS ONE

Submitted by

Alfretta Tucker

ABOUT

THE DOC

1894 - 1995



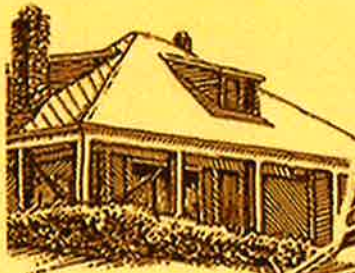
DR. CHARLES JAMES MCNEIL WILLOUGHBY

Born in 1894 in Cookstown, Ontario. During WWI, Charles became a physician with the British Royal Medical Corps, stationed in Mesopotamia & Europe. Post-war, he specialized in general surgery at the Mayo Clinic in Minnesota.

In 1920, Dr. Willoughby established his medical practise in the Central Interior and was an early member of the Burris Clinic and the Royal Inland Hospital. In 1963-1965, Dr. Willoughby served as a Member of Parliament for the Kamloops constituency.



In his retirement, he and wife, Marjorie, enjoyed world travels & long hot summers at "Chasmar", their cottage at Shuswap Lake, BC. Dr. Willoughby's most important love was for his family.



Doc Willoughby

He lived 101 years, had four children twenty one grandchildren, and over thirty great grandchildren. In the community he was known for his kind heart and devoted service as a physician.

David Willoughby, his youngest grandson, is proud to further the memory and values of his grandfather in Kelowna's popular public house, Doc Willoughby's Downtown Pub.