



SANTA NIGHT- 2006

We hope you had fun last month during Santa Night because we sure did and I know Santa did! The Active Club wants to thank all the people who donated a dessert for the dinner. You Special people ALWAYS some through for us! We also want to thank the many volunteers who helped, because it wouldn't be the same without you! Another year has passed and now we look forward to serving you in the New Year! We hope you new year is filled with health and happiness. The Butte Falls Active Club.

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• A penny saved is a government oversight. •
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Random Thoughts

- * If quitters never win and winners never quit, then who is the one who said, "Quit while you're ahead?"
- * Health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.
- * All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.
- * How is it one careless match can start a forest fire, but it takes a whole box to start a campfire?
- * Gardening rule: when weeding, the best way to make sure you are removing a weed and not a valuable plant is to pull on it. If it comes out of the ground easily, it is a valuable plant.
- * Never take life to seriously, nobody gets out alive anyway.

A Kindergarten teacher was observing her classroom of children while they were drawing. "What's this?", the teacher asked. The girl replied, "I'm drawing GOD." The teacher paused and said, "But no ones knows what GOD looks like." Without hesitating or looking up from her drawing, the girl replied, "They will in a minute."

THE THINGS WE KEEP

I grew up in the fifties with practical parents—a mother, God bless her, who washed aluminum foil after she cooked in it, then reused it. She was the original recycle queen. A father who was happier getting old shoes fixed than buying new ones.

I can see them now, Dad in trousers, t-shirt, and a hat and Mom in a house dress, lawn mower in one hand, dish towel in the other.

Fixing things was a way of life, and sometimes it made me crazy. I wanted just once to be wasteful. Waste meant affluence. Throwing things away meant there'd always be more.

But then my mother died, and on that clear summer's night, in the warmth of the hospital room, I was struck with the pain of learning that sometimes there isn't any "more." Sometimes, what we care about most gets all used up and goes away...never to return.

So... while we have it... it's best we love it... and care for it... and fix it when it's broken... and heal it when it's sick.

This is true... for marriage... and old cars... and children with bad report cards... and dogs with bad hips... and aging parents... and grandparents.

We keep them because they are worth it, because *we* are worth it. They are the things that make life important.

UNKNOWN

3 Destructive Conversation Openers:

- 1) EVERYBODY knows.....
- 2) WELL, I HEARD.....
- 3) DID YOU SEE.....

If you want the truth, go to the source.

Whistle Stop Emporium