



Ada County Edition

February 2026

Nuggets of Fun and Nostalgia for Treasure Valley Golden-Agers

Her Favorite Childhood Book



She was browsing old bookstalls in Paris when she found her favorite childhood book. She bought it for a franc. Then her husband opened the cover and went pale. Inside was her name and childhood address—written in her own handwriting. Summer 1929. Paris, France.

Anne Parrish was wandering along the Seine with her husband, Charles, browsing the bouquinistes—the iconic green bookstalls that have lined the riverbanks since the 1850s.

Anne was a successful American novelist. Her books appeared on the New York Times bestseller lists. She'd written novels for adults and beloved children's books. She was cultured, well-traveled, sophisticated.

But on this particular June afternoon, she wasn't looking for literary masterpieces or rare first editions. She was just enjoying the hunt—the smell of old paper, the randomness of used book browsing, the pleasure of finding something unexpected.

Charles sat down at a table on the quai, content to let his wife rummage. She moved from stall to stall, running her fingers along spines, pulling out volumes that caught her eye.

Then she saw it. An old children's book, worn and faded: *Jack Frost and Other Stories*. She picked it up. Turned it over in her hands. And something shifted in her chest. She hadn't seen this book in twenty years. Maybe longer.

She brought it back to Charles, excited. "Look at this! I had this exact book when I was a child. It was one of my favorites."

Charles was skeptical. "Are you sure? It looks like every other old children's book." "I'm certain," Anne insisted. "I remember the stories. There was one about a girl named Dorothy who hated her nose."

Charles raised an eyebrow. "You remember that? From decades ago?" "I do."

She bought the book for one franc—about five cents in American money. A pittance. But to Anne, it felt like she'd recovered a piece of her childhood.

Charles took the book from her hands, still doubtful. He flipped through the pages,

(Continued on Page 2)

Love at Any Cost

On her first day at the retirement home, the new manager addressed all the seniors.

Among the list of new guidelines and procedures, she highlighted her most important rule:

"The female rooms will be out-of-bounds for all males after 8 p.m., and likewise the male rooms will be out-of-bounds for all females after 8 p.m.

"Anyone caught breaking this rule will be fined \$25 the first time. Anyone breaking this rule a second time will be fined \$50, and if you're caught a third time, it will cost you \$100.

"Are there any questions?" she concluded.

At this point, Mabel, one of the older residents, stood up and asked, "How much is it for a season ticket?"

HAPPY
Valentine's
DAY

Love LIVES HERE
Boise-style Independent & Assisted Living
Open for Daily Tours, Walk-ins Welcome

 **MorningStar**
SENIOR LIVING of BOISE

(208) 516.1938 | 5850 N. Five Mile Road

MISSION: HONOR GOD, VALUE ALL SENIORS, INVEST GENEROUSLY – REVELATION 22:16



HEATHERWOOD

Senior Living

Boise's Choice Retirement Community

5277 W Kootenai St. Boise, ID 83705

www.heatherwoodseniors.com

(208) 860-0599 or (208) 345-2150



CALL TODAY AT
(208) 860-0599 TO
SCHEDULE A TOUR AND
ENJOY A COMPLIMENTARY
CHEF-INSPIRED MEAL



MAXIMUM EFFICIENCY

I recently retired from my engineering job, which means two things happened overnight – I suddenly had free time, and I suddenly became an expert on everything happening in the house.

One morning, I'm sitting at the kitchen table with my coffee, quietly observing my wife make breakfast. And by "observing," I mean I'm running a full mental efficiency audit.

She grabs the eggs, walks back. Grabs the pan, walks back. Realizes she forgot the spatula, walks back. Goes for the bread, then the butter, then the plate. At this point, she's logging more steps than my fitness tracker did when I was still working.

So, I clear my throat and slip right back into my old professional tone – the one that used to make meeting rooms go silent.

I say, very calmly, "Hey sweetheart, you know, if you applied the load maximization principle, you could consolidate all required items into a single trip. That would significantly reduce total distance traveled and improve overall efficiency."

She stops. She looks at me. And to my absolute shock... she smiles.

She says, "Wow. That's actually a great idea!"

I felt ten feet tall. Retired, but still sharp. Still contributing. Still solving problems.

It used to take her 11 minutes to make my breakfast... now I do it in 5.



Providing EMS and
Non-Emergency Transportation
• Ambulatory • Wheelchair • Stretcher
(208) 321-1703

(Her Favorite Childhood Book—Continued from Page 1)

scanning for this Dorothy story his wife claimed to remember. And there it was. Exactly as Anne described.

He shook his head, impressed despite himself. "Alright, you've convinced me. You did read this as a child."

But as he turned back toward the front of the book, something caught his eye. On the flyleaf—the blank page inside the front cover—there was handwriting. Childish, careful script. He stared at it for a long moment. Then he looked up at Anne, his face suddenly serious.

"Anne," he said quietly. "Look at this." He turned the book around and pointed.

Anne looked down at the page. And her breath caught. Written in a child's careful hand were her own name and her childhood address.

Not just a name. Not some other Anne Parrish. Her name. Her address. Her handwriting from when she was a little girl.

This wasn't a copy of *Jack Frost and Other Stories*. This was her copy. The actual book she'd owned as a child, growing up in Colorado Springs.

The book she'd held in her small hands. The book she'd read by lamplight. The book that had traveled with her through her childhood before somehow, inexplicably, leaving her life entirely.

And now, decades later, thousands of miles from where she'd written her name on that page, here it was. In Paris. In a random bookstall. Among hundreds of thousands of used books lining the Seine.

Waiting for her. Think about the odds.

Anne Parrish was born in 1888 in Colorado Springs, Colorado. At some point during her childhood, this book left her possession. Maybe it was sold. Maybe donated. Maybe thrown out during a move.

From Colorado, it somehow made its way—through how many hands?—across the Atlantic Ocean to France. To Paris. To one specific bookstall among the 900 that line the Seine.

And it sat there, waiting, until June 1929, when Anne Parrish happened to be in Paris, happened to walk along that particular stretch of the Seine, happened to stop at that particular stall, and happened to spot that particular book.

The book she'd loved as a child. The book with her name inside. What are the chances?

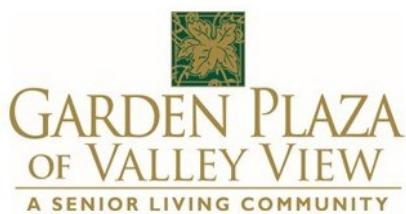
Standing there on the banks of the Seine, holding a book you owned as a child—a book that crossed an ocean, passed through unknowable hands, survived decades, and somehow found its way back to you—doesn't feel like just a statistic of chance.

It feels like magic.

My four-year-old son just told me he loves the new toy trucks at daycare.

They are his trucks. We donated them because he refused to play with them.





A third-generation owner-operated community

- ♦ Independent Living
- ♦ Assisted Living
- ♦ Skilled Nursing & Rehab



1130 N. Allumbaugh St., Boise, Idaho 83704 • (208) 322-0311 • www.valleyviewret.com

One of your siblings will see all the funerals.

One will see none.

And one won't have any of you at theirs.

Because that's how life works.

Someone goes first.

Someone goes last.

And someone leaves before anyone is ready.



It's a strange thing to think about until you realize how real it is.

Within every family, there's a sibling who will have to bury the others...

a sibling who will never have to feel that pain...

and a sibling who won't have their brother or sister standing at their funeral because they passed too soon.

It puts life into perspective, doesn't it?

We grow up thinking we have forever.

But forever turns into years...

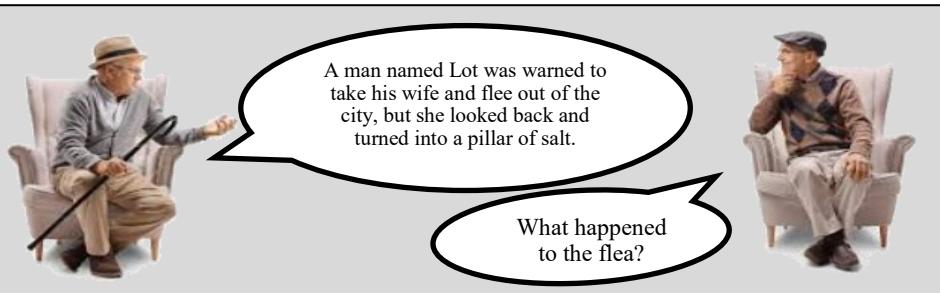
and years turn into moments we can't get back.

Hold your people close.

Because one day, one of you will be the last one standing, and you won't realize how much that mattered until it's too late.



© Momming On Empty



For Pre-Planning,

call Seth at

(208) 880-9841

Direct cremation
starting at \$945

Guaranteed lowest cost direct cremation
in the Treasure Valley

(208) 322-3590

www.cremationsociety-idaho.com



CHANGE A LIFE—MAYBE EVEN YOUR OWN!
BECOME AN AGING STRONG VOLUNTEER

Aging Strong connects caring volunteers with older adults, families, caregivers, and children so no one has to feel alone. With flexible opportunities that fit your interests and schedule, making a difference has never been easier. Get started at agingstrong.org, or scan the QR code, or call (208) 947-4282. We'd love to have you join us.



THINGS WE SAY TODAY, WHICH WE OWE TO SHAKESPEARE:

"KNOCK, KNOCK! WHO'S THERE?" "HEART OF GOLD"
 "IN A PICKLE" "SET YOUR TEETH ON EDGE" "FAINT HEARTED" "SO-SO" "GOOD RIDDANCE"
 "SEND HIM PACKING"
 "LIE LOW" "FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE" "BAITED BREATH" "COME WHAT MAY"
 "THE GAME IS UP"
 "WEAR YOUR HEART ON YOUR SLEEVE"
 "NOT SLEPT ONE WINK" "FULL CIRCLE" "OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH"
 "WHAT'S DONE IS DONE" "NAKED TRUTH" "TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING"
 "BREAK THE ICE"
 "LAUGHING STOCK" "BREATHED HIS LAST"
 "WILD GOOSE CHASE"
 "HEART OF HEARTS" "VANISH INTO THIN AIR"
 "SEEN BETTER DAYS" "MAKES YOUR HAIR STAND ON END"
 "FOR GOODNESS' SAKE" "LOVE IS BLIND"
 "DEAD AS A DOORNAIL" "FAIR / FOUL PLAY / PLAY" "OFF WITH HIS HEAD"
 "GREEN EYED MONSTER" "BRAVE NEW WORLD"
 "THE WORLD IS MY OYSTER" "BE ALL / END ALL" "A SORRY SIGHT"



Merriam-Webster
@MerriamWebster

You only hear “ulterior” when it comes to motives.

If you read “10” you’re probably about to “behold” something.

“Echelon” seems to only be at one level: the upper one.

If you’re confronted by “asunder,” odds are it’s been “torn.”

Not to pile on, but every “c” in Pacific Ocean is pronounced differently.

It’s incredibly rare to find a “cranny” without a “nook” before it.

If you “hunker” you’re probably going down. Same with “batten” but add some “hatches.”

You rarely see “scantily” without “clad.”

It’s a little cruel that there is an “s” in “lisp.”



Where Passion and Care Live



CALL (208) 672-3143





994 W Corporate Lane, Nampa, ID 83651
www.allegiantcareidaho.com
 CALL (208) 466-0987



PCGAMER.COM
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74

< Replies

Kirk Johnson
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74
 2 h Like Reply 330

Gianfranco Bañaga
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74
 2 h Like Reply 5

Jordan Spooner
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74
 2 h Like Reply 5

Collin Van Dun
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74
 2 h Like Reply 5

Iman Ramdhani
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74
 2 h Like Reply 5

Pawl Von Ham Walker
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74
 2 h Like Reply 4

Ryan Yan
 Larry Tesler, inventor of the cut, copy, and paste commands, dies at 74

Care that's tailored to your needs.

Customizable and reliable in-home care, so you can experience a better what's next.

Each Home Instead® office is an independently owned and operated franchise of Home Instead, Inc., an HCR company. © 2024 Home Instead, Inc.



(208) 888-9962

homeinstead.com/707



"A BETTER WAY TO PHARMACY"

LOCALLY OWNED & OPERATED

(208) 287-4667

WWW.MTNCARERX.COM



Core Services



MEDICATION MANAGEMENT
 STERILE COMPOUNDING
 NON-STERILE COMPOUNDING
 VETERINARY COMPOUNDING
 HOSPICE PHARMACY SERVICES
 LONG-TERM CARE SERVICES



Observations on Aging

- ♦ As you get older, your secrets are safe with your friends. They can't remember them either.
- ♦ Forget health food. I'm at the age where I need all the preservatives I can get.
- ♦ I would be unstoppable, if I could only get started.....
- ♦ Aging: Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.
- ♦ The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.
- ♦ Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me! I want people to know 'why' I look this way. I've traveled a long way and many of the roads weren't paved!



Are you frustrated with technology?

Tech Checkups makes house calls!



Personalized help with your cell phone & computer in the comfort of your home, is just a call away and well worth the money!



208-477-1674

Tech Checkups LLC; Bonded & Insured
Tech-checkups.com Shane@tech-checkups.com



ASSISTED
 LIVING WAS
 THE ANSWER
 FOR US



Call or visit us online today

SpringGardens.com/Meridian

(208) 584-5393

Insert A



Travis Lemke
(208) 919-2954

- ♦ Medicare
- ♦ Long Term Care
- ♦ Asset Protection
- ♦ Life Insurance
- ♦ Retirement Planning

Talk to an expert today!

Sharing His Final Wishes

Harold Smedlap was on his deathbed and knew the end was near.

*Will &
Testament*

His nurse, his wife, his daughter and two sons were with him. He asked for two witnesses to be present and a camcorder be in place to record his last wishes.

When everything was ready, he began to speak:

"My son, Bernie, I want you to take the Mayfair houses."

"My daughter, Sybil, you take the apartments over in the east end."

"My son, Jamie, I want you to take the offices over in the City Center."

"And Sarah, my dear wife, please take all the residential buildings and high rises on the banks of the river."

The nurse and witnesses are blown away as they did not realize his extensive real estate holdings.

As Harold slipped away, the nurse turned to his wife and said, "Mrs. Smedlap, your husband must have been such a hard-working man to have accumulated all this property."

Sarah replied, "Property?.... the old coot had a newspaper route!"



Serving the Greater Treasure Valley

We are here to help you maintain your health and independence

208.342.1222 • www.addus.com

The Vincent Van Gogh Family Tree

After much careful research, it has been discovered that the artist Vincent van Gogh (pronounced "van go") had many relatives. Among them were:



His dizzy aunt: Verti Gogh

The brother who ate prunes:
Gotta Gogh

The brother who worked at a convenience store:
Stoppin Gogh

The brother who worked in a paint store: Hue Gogh

His magician uncle: Wherediddy Gogh

His Mexican cousin: Uhmee Gogh

The Mexican cousin's American half brother: Green Gogh

The nephew who drove a stage coach: Wellsfar Gogh

The ballroom dancing aunt: Tan Gogh

The bird lover uncle: Flamin Gogh

His nephew psychoanalyst: E. Gogh

The fruit loving cousin: Man Gogh

An aunt who taught positive thinking: Wayto Gogh

The little bouncy nephew: Poe Gogh

A sister who loved disco: Go Gogh

And his niece who travels the country in a van:
Winnie Bay Gogh



AVISTA
SENIOR LIVING
GARDEN CITY

EXCEPTIONAL ASSISTED LIVING CARE



5815 COFFEY ST. GARDEN CITY, IDAHO 83714 • (208) 219-5263



- ◆ Serving the Treasure Valley since 1911
- ◆ Providing funeral, cremation and pre-planning services
- ◆ A commitment to serve with understanding and compassion

Phone: (208) 898-0642 • ustick@summersfuneral.com



Locally-owned and serving the valley for over 25 years
(208) 887-7719

Detained with Cause

A small-town cop pulled over a guy speeding down Main Street.

“Sir, I can expla-”

“Save it!” barked the officer. “You’re going to jail. You can explain it to the chief when he gets back!”

“But really, I just want to say som-”

“I said ZIP it! You can cool off in a cell until then.”

Hours pass. The cop swings by the holding cell and smirks, “You’re lucky the chief’s at his daughter’s wedding. He’ll be in a great mood when he gets back.”

The fellow grimaces, “Uh, don’t count on it. I’m the groom!”



I wasn't raised with tons of options.
I ate what was put on my plate.
I wore what my parents could afford.
I did whatever chores I was told to do. That's how I learned to be grateful

I started “cross-fit.”
I cross my fingers and
hope that my clothes still fit!



Crash Landing

During recent media coverage of a major flood, a television director instructed a “go-getter” cameraman to quickly get dramatic shots of the disaster unfolding. He was driven to the airport, out onto the runway and dropped next to an aircraft that was all ready for take off with its engine running.

He instructed the pilot to get him into the air as quickly as possible and off they went.

The cameraman told the pilot to “go in low hoping to get close-ups of the stranded people beneath him, then he said “Get up below the clouds,” so he could get a wide-angle perspective shot.

Then he noticed that the pilot was sweating profusely and shaking quite a bit, so the cameraman asked him what was wrong?



The man at the controls responded, “I thought you were my instructor! When do we start practicing landings?”



boise hears

The Audiology & Hearing Center

Stay Sharp. Stay Social. Stay YOU

- ◆ Hearing Testing and Protection
- ◆ Hearing Aid Fitting and Repairs

55 and older? Mention this ad and get our Buy One—Get One Free Special

1740 N. Milwaukee, Suite A, Boise, ID 83704 • Call (208) 658-0238 for Free Consultation





We bring care
to you!

Care Services in the Comfort of Your Home

- Home Health • Home Care

Boise (986) 888-1832 • www.sereneticare.com



MOBILE WOUNDS
USA

PROVIDING EXPERT, IN-HOME WOUND CARE
FOR A SAFE AND SWIFT RECOVERY

www.MobileWoundsUSA.com

CALL (208) 999-2151

A Squirrely Situation

In a small American town, a band of squirrels had become quite a problem. The Presbyterian church called a meeting to decide what to do about their squirrel infestation. After much prayer and consideration, they concluded that the squirrels were predestined to be there, and they shouldn't interfere.



At the Baptist church the squirrels had taken an interest in the baptistery. The deacons met and decided to put a water slide to the baptistery and let the squirrels drown themselves. The squirrels liked the slide and unfortunately, knew instinctively how to swim, so twice as many squirrels showed up the following week.

The Lutheran church decided that they were not in a position to harm any of God's creatures. So, they humanely trapped their squirrels and set them free near the Baptist church. Two weeks later the squirrels were back when the Baptists took down the water slide.

But the Catholic church came up with a more very creative strategy! They baptized all the squirrels and made them members of the church. Now they only see them at Christmas and Easter.

Not much was heard from the Jewish synagogue. They took the first squirrel and circumcised him. They haven't seen a squirrel since.

Did You Know?



- ◆ A day isn't exactly 24 hours - Earth rotates in 23h 56m 4s
- ◆ Sunlight takes 8 minutes to reach Earth
- ◆ You're taller in the morning as your spine decompresses overnight
- ◆ Your ears and nose never stop growing
- ◆ You don't feel your clothes until you think about them
- ◆ Your body contains more bacterial cells than human cells
- ◆ The largest organ in your body is your skin
- ◆ Your heart beats about 10,000 times a day



*"Built on a Foundation of Faith, Continuously Embracing Every Moment,
while sharing Life's Journey"*

 **CORNERSTONE**
SENIOR LIVING

350 S. Allumbaugh Way, Boise, Idaho 83709

Phone: (208) 322-1555 Fax: (208) 378-1553

www.csseiorliving.com

America's Choice in Homecare



LIVING ASSISTANCE SERVICES

Serving the Treasure Valley

208.888.3611

www.visitinangels.com/boise/home



A FREE SERVICE that guides seniors through customized living solutions.

OasisSeniorAdvisors.com/SW-Idaho



For Information, call Jennifer **208.901.7428**, Melanie **208.908.1792** or Kathy **208.573.4658**

The Retiree's Anthem

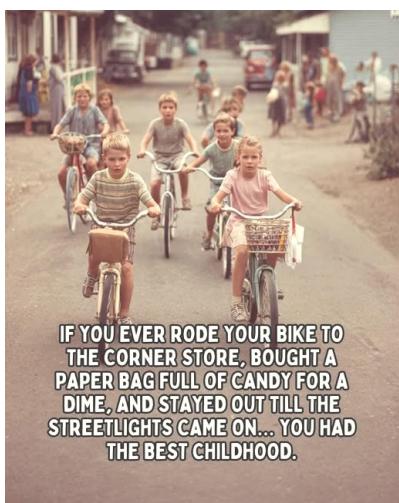


**If you're happy and you know it,
stay in bed.**

**If you're happy and you know it,
stay in bed.**

**If you're happy and you know it,
getting up will surely blow it,**

**If you're happy and you know it,
stay in bed.**



Punography

- ◆ I tried to catch some fog. I mist.
- ◆ When chemists die, do they barium?
- ◆ Jokes about German sausage are the wurst.
- ◆ A soldier who survived mustard gas and pepper spray is now a seasoned veteran.
- ◆ I stayed up all night to see where the sun rose.
Then it dawned on me.
- ◆ A girl said she recognized me from the vegetarian club, but I never met herbivore.
- ◆ I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. I can't put it down.
- ◆ I went to a theatrical performance based on puns.
It was a play on words.
- ◆ My donor card said I have Type A blood, but it's a Type O.
- ◆ I didn't like my beard at first, but then it grew on me.
- ◆ A cross-eyed teacher lost her job because she couldn't control her pupils.
- ◆ I wondered why the baseball kept getting bigger.
Then it hit me.
- ◆ The toilets in the police station were all stolen.
The cops say they have nothing to go on.
- ◆ I took a job at the bakery because I really kneaded dough.
- ◆ I wasn't good at my job as a banker—I kept losing interest.
- ◆ In other news, a cartoonist was found dead in his home.
Details are sketchy.

Edgewood



SPRING CREEK

Independent Living ♦ Assisted Living ♦ Memory Care

- ◆ Plantation Place - Boise ♦ 3921 Kessinger Lane ♦ 83703 ♦ 208.853.7300
- ◆ Spring Creek - Eagle Island ♦ 3705 W. Flint Drive ♦ 83616 ♦ 208.939-6499
- ◆ Spring Creek - Boise ♦ 10681 W. McMillan Rd ♦ 83713 ♦ 208.954.5661
- ◆ Spring Creek - Eagle ♦ 653 N Eagle Rd ♦ 83616 ♦ 208.938.5578
- ◆ Spring Creek - Meridian ♦ 175 & 253 E Calderwood Dr. ♦ 83642 ♦ 208.884.6199
- ◆ Spring Creek Overland - Boise ♦ 10139 W Overland Rd ♦ 83709 ♦ 208.639.7000
- ◆ Spring Creek Ustick - Meridian ♦ 3165 Meridian Rd ♦ 83646 ♦ 208.287.2064
- ◆ Edgewood Castle Hills ♦ 5955 Castle Drive ♦ Boise ♦ 83703 ♦ 208.331.1300

GUT & DIGESTION ISSUES?
Constipation?
Gas/Bloating?
Joint Pain & Brain Fog?
CALL Living Waters
(208) 378-9911
www.livingwaterscleanse.com

He Bearly Survived

Two men went bear hunting. One of them twisted his ankle, so the second day he stayed in the cabin while the other man went out looking for a bear.

He soon found a huge bear, shot at it but only wounded it. The enraged bear charged toward him, so he dropped his rifle and started running for the cabin as fast as he could.



He ran pretty fast but the bear was just a little faster and gained on him with every step. Just as he reached the open cabin door, he tripped and fell flat.

Too close behind to stop, the bear tripped over him and went rolling into the cabin.

The man jumped up, closed the cabin door and yelled to his friend inside, "You skin this one while I go and get another one!"

Want to have Senior Goldmine mailed to your home or to a friend each month?

Send this form and a \$25 check for 12 issues to **Senior Goldmine, 11626 W Cross Slope Way, Nampa, ID 83686.**

Send to: _____

Phone _____

St. Address _____

City, State, Zip_____

Your Name _____

Phone _____

Ada Feb 2026



CARE COMPANION
 LOVING CARE IN YOUR HOME

- Patient, kind, dependable care for the elderly of sound mind needing a little help in their home
- 12 years experience working with Alzheimer's/ Dementia patients
- Part-time/Days only

CALL OR TEXT JULIANA @ (208) 562-9662



Emerson House

Memory Care at River Pointe

Experience Extraordinary

**8250 W. MARIGOLD ST.
 GARDEN CITY, ID 83714**

CALL (208) 850-5356 FOR INFO

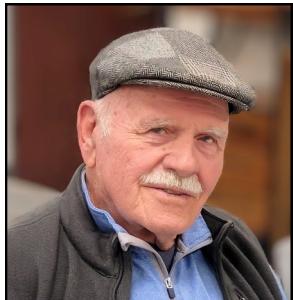
Milestones



Mary Groud
 Feb 12, 1932—94 years
 Meridian Senior Center



Shirley Walker
 Feb 2, 1935—91 years
 Boise



Don Sonke
 Feb 8, 1941—85 years
 Meridian 10 Mile Christian



Kellie Roberts
 Feb 18, 1951—75 years
 Kuna Senior Center

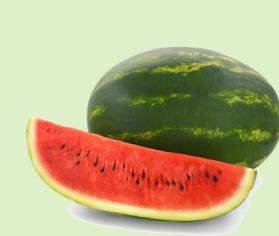
Senior Goldmine
 recognizes the following
 Milestones:

Birthdays:
 70, 75, 80, 85, 90 and up;
 and **Anniversaries:**
 50, 55, 60 and up.

Send your information to
terry@seniorgoldmine.com
 or call (208) 615-1948



Larry & Nancy Boman
 Feb 5, 1954—72 years
 Boise Morningstar



I love watermelons.
 You that read wrong.
 You read that wrong, too.
 That's how you fail tests.



I remember living in a house with one bathroom for the whole family, a phone with a cord on the wall, a black and white TV with an antenna on top and just 3 channels. Made great memories in that house!

For advertising info or to submit milestones, email terry@seniorgoldmine.com or call (208) 615-1948