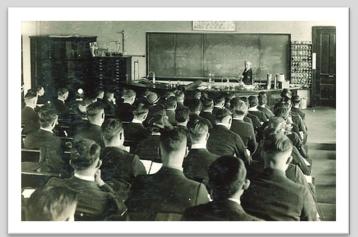
Nuggets of Fun and Nostalgia for Treasure Valley Golden-Agers

The Essence of Teaching



Back in the 1950s, a man in his 40s went up to an older gentleman in the town library.

"Do you remember me?" the man asked.

"No," said the old man.

The man told him he had been his student in college.

So the teacher asked, "What do you do now, what do you do in life?"

The man answered, "I became a teacher."

"Ah, how good, like me?" asked the old man.

"Well, yes. In fact, I became a teacher because you inspired me to be like you."

The old man, curious, asked the man at what time he decided to become a teacher. And the man told him the following story:

"One day another student came into class with a nice new pocket watch, and I decided I wanted it. So I stole it; I took it out of his coat pocket.

"Shortly after, he noticed his watch was missing and immediately complained to our professor, who was you.

(Continued on page 2)

Frozen in Time

A man bought a talking parrot and brought him home. But as soon as the man set up the parrot in its cage, the bird started using all kinds of insults and nasty language toward him.

The man decided to teach the bird a lesson, so he tossed him in the freezer. He heard the bird squawking for just a minute, when all of a sudden it went quiet.

The man opened the freezer and the parrot quickly hopped out. The bird looked at the man and said, "I apologize for offending you, and I humbly ask your forgiveness.

"Well, thank you," said the man.

"But if you don't mind me asking," said the parrot, "what did that chicken do?"



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Seven Days a Week

Remember when we were little and we had underwear with the days of the week on them?

Yeah, those would be helpful right now.



If we stacked them in order in the drawer, at least we would know what day of the week it was.

That would save us at least one senior moment every day!

(The Essence of Teaching—Continued from page 1)

"Then you addressed the class saying, 'This student's watch was stolen during classes today. Whoever stole it, please return it.'

"I didn't give it back because I didn't want to.

"You closed the door and told us all to stand up and form a circle. You were going to search our pockets one by one until the watch was found. However, you told us to close our eyes, because you would only look for his watch if we all had our eyes closed.

"We did as instructed. You went from pocket to pocket, and when you went through my pocket, you found the watch and took it. You kept searching everyone's pockets, and when you were done, you said 'Open your eyes. We have the watch.'

"You didn't expose me and you never mentioned the episode. You never said who stole the watch. That day you saved my dignity forever. It was the most shameful day of my life.

"But this is also the day I decided not to become a thief, a bad person. You never said anything, nor did you even scold me or take me aside to give me a moral lesson.

"I received your message clearly. Thanks to you, I understood what a real educator needs to do. Do you remember this episode, professor?"

The old professor answered, "Yes, I remember the situation with the stolen watch, and looking for it in everyone's pocket. I didn't remember you, because also I closed my eyes while I was looking."

This is the essence of good teaching: correcting without humiliating; teaching without preaching.



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It's In the Bag!



A young girl was waiting for her flight at a large airport. Since the wait was taking longer than expected, she bought a book to help pass the time more quickly. She also bought a bag of cookies. She sat down in the waiting area to read in peace.

Next to her sat a man who opened a magazine and began reading as well. She read calmly

and took the first cookie from the bag. Immediately, the man next to her took one too. She became annoyed but said nothing. She thought, "How rude! If I were bolder, I'd slap his hand!"

Each time she took a cookie, the man took one too. She was so outraged that she didn't know what to do. When only one cookie remained in the bag, she thought, "What will this shameless man do now?"

But the man simply broke the last cookie in half and, with a smile, offered her one part. That was too much for her. Fuming with anger, she closed her book, grabbed her things, and stormed off to the boarding area.

Once on the plane, now calmer, she settled comfortably into her seat. As she opened her bag, she was shocked to see her unopened bag of cookies inside. She felt deeply ashamed when realized her mistake. She had forgotten that she had put her cookies in her bag. The man had been sharing his cookies with her—without getting angry, nervous, annoyed, or upset—while she had been furious, thinking they were her cookies. But now, there was no time for explanations or apologies.

How often do we eat someone else's cookies without realizing it? Before forming opinions and judging others, we should think carefully. Things may not always be as they seem.

The Real Luxuries in Life

Time
Health
A quiet mind
Slow mornings
Ability to travel
Rest without guilt
Home-cooked meals
A good night's sleep
Calm and "boring" days
Meaningful conversations
Being with people you love

Banks should do a better job of keeping their ATMs filled. That's the fifth one I've been to today that said "insufficient funds."



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Milestones



Juanita SibertMarch 7, 1917—108 years
Caldwell



Carol HarrisFeb 8, 1925—100 years
Nampa Karcher Sr Living



Polly Chastain March 8, 1927—98 yrs Nampa



Faye Vink March 3, 1928—97 years Nampa Senior Center



Al Pemble March 16, 1930—95 years Nampa



Ruby FinleyMarch 16, 1929—96 years
Parma

Who Remembers...

- · Wooden baseball bats?
- · Using a magnifying glass to burn ants?
- · Using paper grocery bags for book covers?
- · Steel-wheeled roller skates?
- · Banana seat bicycles?
- 19 cent hamburgers and 10 cent fries?
- · Blue light specials at Kmart?
- · Walter Cronkite on the news?

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Traffic Stop

A police officer pulled over a driver and informed him that because he was wearing his seat belt, he had just won \$1,000 in a safety promotion.



"What are you going to do with the money?" the officer asked.

The man responded, "I guess I'll go to driving school and get my license!"

His wife seated next to him chimed in, "Officer don't listen to him. He's always a jokester when he's drunk."

This woke up the guy in the back seat, who, when he saw the cop, blurted out, "I knew we wouldn't get far in this stolen car!"

At that moment there was a knock from the trunk, and a voice asked, "Are we over the border yet?

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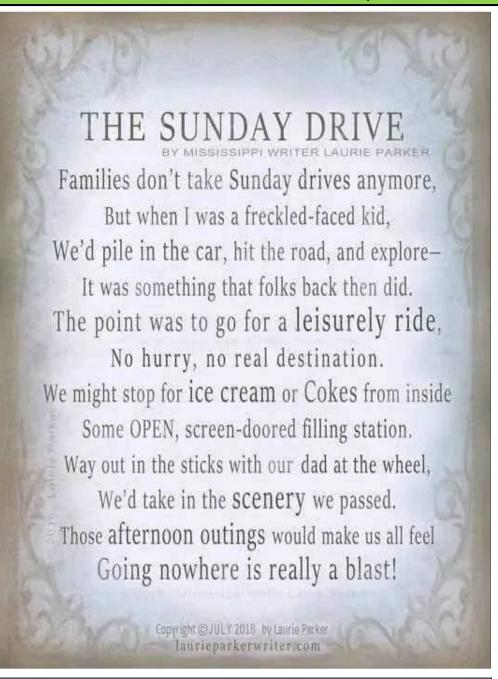




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How to Wash a Cat

- 1. Put both lids of the toilet up and add 1/4 cup of pet shampoo in the bowl.
- 2. Pick up the cat and soothe him while you carry him to the bathroom.
- 3. In one smooth movement, put the cat in the toilet and close the
- 4. At this point the cat will self-agitate and make ample suds. Never mind the noises coming from the toilet—the cat is actually enjoying this.
- 5. Flush the toilet three or four times. This provides a "powerwash and rinse."
- 6. Have someone open the front door of the house. Be sure there are no people between the bathroom and the front door.
- 7. Stand well back beside the toilet as far as you can and quickly lift the lid.
- 8. The cat will rocket out of the toilet, streak out the door, and dry himself off outside.
 Both the toilet and the cat will be sparkling clean.

Yours sincerely, - the Dog

Accordion to a recent study,
9 out of 10 people don't realize when a word
in a sentence is replaced with a
musical instrument.



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Meltdown in Aisle 6

A woman in a supermarket was following a grandfather and his badly—behaving grandson.

He had his hands full with the child screaming for candy and cookies, all sorts odd things.

The grandad was saying in a controlled voice, "Easy, William, we won't be long. Easy, boy."

There was another outburst and she heard the old man calmly say, "It's okay, William. Just a couple more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there, boy."

At the checkout, the little horror was throwing items from the cart. Grandpa says again in a controlled voice, "Relax, William, buddy, don't be upset. We'll be



home in five minutes. Stay cool, William."

Very impressed with his control, the lady went outside to where the grandfather is loading groceries and the boy into the car.

She said, "I know it's none of my business, but you were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it. That whole time you kept your composure, and no matter how loud and disruptive he got, you just calmly kept saying things would be okay. William is very lucky to have you as a grandfather."

"Thanks, says the grandpa. "But I'm William. The little terror's name is Kevin."

"Remember those wild parties from the 60's?"



"Remember them? I've still got the Tupperware!"

Photo Bomb



There are two people and two horses in this photo.

The Three Ages of Life:

Have Money + Energy ... but No Time

Teen Age: Have Time + Energy ... but No Money

Old Age: Have Time + Money ... but No Energy

When a man says "It's not there, I've looked..." that doesn't mean it's not there.

Working Age:





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WHEN EACH MOMENT COUNTS

The Clock Man

By Shel Silverstein

"How much will you pay for an extra day?" The clock man asked the child.

"Not one penny," the answer came.

"For my days are as many as smiles."

"How much will you pay for an extra day?"
He asked when the child was grown.
"Maybe a dollar, or maybe less.
For I've plenty days of my own."

"How much will you pay for an extra day?"
He asked when the time came to die.
"All of the pearls in all of the seas,
And all of the stars in the sky."



It's In the Mail

Two old ladies, Dolly and Ruby, were talking about their grandchildren.

Dolly said, "Every year I send each of my grandchildren a birthday card with a generous check inside. I never hear from them, I never receive a thank you message."



Ruby replied, "I send my grandchildren a card with a generous check, too. But I hear from them within a week after they receive it.

In fact, they each pay me a personal visit."

"Wow! Why is that?" asked Dolly.

"Very simple solution," replied Ruby. "I don't sign the check!"

Tsunami : silent T Honest : silent H Knight: silent K Queue : silent ueue Diet experts: A serving size of chips is 10 chips

Me: I can eat 10 chips standing there trying to decide whether to eat chips!



What a Morning!

Got up at 5 a.m., ran 4 miles, came home, made a veggie smoothie for breakfast, did 2 loads of laundry, mopped and vacuumed the floors...



...and that's all I remember of my dream.

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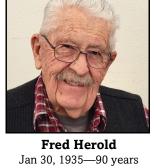
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Contact Terry Smith at terry@seniorgoldmine.com for more information or go to www.seniorgoldmine.com/advertising

Milestones



Beverly Carlson March 15, 1931-94 years Nampa Senior Center



Melba Valley Senior Center



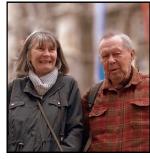
Sharon Gray March 13, 1945-80 yrs Nampa Senior Center



Winona McIntosh Feb 21, 1955-70 years Nampa Senior Center



Debby Smith March 9, 1955-70 years Caldwell Senior Center



Ron & Pam Wright March 15, 1975-50 years Melba Valley Senior Center



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70, 75, 80, 85, 90 and up; and Anniversaries-50, 55, 60 and up.

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My daughter came downstairs and gave me the last bite of her favorite candy. She has learned to share and I was very proud. Then her brother came downstairs asking who ate all of his candy. "WE did," she declared. She had learned to share

responsibility and I was even prouder!