

Nuggets of Fun and Nostalgia for Treasure Valley Golden-Agers

Magic of Spring



Beautiful spring
come to our town
using your magic
give gardens colorful gown.

Paint daffodils yellow
and tulips red
don't forget irises
in all my flowerbeds.

Please bring back sunshine
and fresh clean air
let soft breeze
run through my hair.

Make trees turn green
and blossoms sweet-scented
show us the magic
for which we eagerly waited.

Author: Gabi Fulcher

The Treasure in the Garden

William was a gardener. He was a devout and hard-working man. He was never lazy. Above all he was honest. He had worked very hard all his life. Now he was old.

He had two children, sons now in their early twenties. One day William called his sons together and asked, "My dear sons, have you seen my garden?"

"Of course, father, why?"

"Look. You know the trees and vines in the garden bear sweet fruits."

"Yes, father! It is a very beautiful garden. We have tasted the fruits. They are delicious."

The gardener looked at his hands. They were worn and wrinkled from the years of labor. He glanced at his old spade in the corner, its handle and blade worn down from use, much like his hands.

He reached out and grasped his sons' hands. They were soft and smooth, having spent their youth in frivolous activities requiring no effort.

William said, "My sons, you have not worked a single day in your life time. I have doubt whether you will choose to work in the future also.

"But as a last gift to you, I provide you with an opportunity.

(Continued on page 2)



**Would you like to know more about Assisted Living?
Call us at (360) 953-7479 for personalized information**

Dorian Place Assisted Living
375 N. Dorian Place, Ontario

Wellsprings Assisted Living
2104 W. Idaho Ave., Ontario


Call Us First!



HORIZON
HOME HEALTH & HOSPICE
Providing Life-Changing Service

Weiser/Ontario

35 West Idaho Street (208) 549-2104
Weiser, ID 83672 (208) 549-2108 FAX
www.HorizonHH.com




BIRTHDAYS ARE GOOD FOR YOUR HEALTH. STUDIES SHOW IF YOU HAVE MORE BIRTHDAYS, YOU LIVE LONGER.

SUNSET ESTATES
COMPASSIONATE RESIDENTIAL CARE

EXCEPTIONAL MEMORY CARE
281 SUNSET DRIVE • ONTARIO, OR 97914
(541) 889-1115

You Auto Know Better

From an automotive help column:



“Please help! I am having a problem with my car. I think the transmission is messed up.

My car works fine during the daytime, but won't drive at night at all.

I put the gearshift in “D” for Daytime and I can go where I need to, but at night time when I put it in “N”, it won't move.

To make matters worse, the other day I was sitting at a red light and this guy next to me wanted to race. The light turned green, I slammed it into “R” for race and slammed into the car behind me!

Any help with this situation would be greatly appreciated. Thank you.

The Treasure in the Garden
(Continued from page 1)

I have hidden huge treasure in the garden under the trees. The garden is now yours. But to acquire the hidden treasure, you must put in strenuous effort to dig the earth and uncover your inheritance.”

Soon thereafter, William the gardener died.

The sons did not delay, motivated by the prospect of the leisurely life the huge treasure would provide them. So they took their father's old spade and began to dig the earth in the garden.

They worked hard for the weeks. They cleaned the ground under the trees. They removed weeds, stones and shales. When they found no treasure under the trees, they dug up the ground among the vines, removing dead growth as they went. Yet they found no buried treasure anywhere in the garden.


Having dug up the ground in the entire garden, they stepped back and surveyed the now pristine property. The trees were heavy-laden with sweet fruits. The vines were straining under the weight of the grapes.

Not wanting to waste their efforts, they spent many days plucking and gathering the fruit. They took the bounty to market and sold it for a large sum.

Both sons suddenly understood the value of hard work. The treasure was not in the ground, but in their labor. Their father had taught them a great lesson. Together they determined to continue to work hard and honor their father's name.

“Teach your sons early the value of hard work and they and their families will never go hungry.”

Malheur Memorial Health Clinic



**410 MAIN ST
NYSSA, OR 97913
(541) 372-2211**

**JOHN PHILLIPS, M.D.
KENT SANDQUIST, PA-C
AMY CHAN, PA-C**

“If we had no winter, the spring would not be so pleasant.”

— ANNE BRADSTREET



**The more you weigh,
the harder you are
to kidnap.
Eat more cake!**

Things to Think About

- What if my dog only brings back the ball because he thinks I like throwing it?
- If poison is past its expiration date, is it more poisonous or no longer poisonous?
- Which letter is silent in the word “scent,” the S or the C?
- Why is the letter W called double U? Shouldn't it be called double V?
- Every time you clean something, you just make something else dirty.
- The word “swims” upside down is still “swims.”
- Intentionally using a game of rock, paper, scissors is just as hard as trying to win.
- Your future self is watching you right now through memories.
- If you replace “W” with “T” in the words “What, Where and When,” you get the answer to each of them.
- Many animals probably need glasses but nobody knows it.
- If you rip hole in a net, there are actually fewer holes in it than there were before.

No Charge for Love



A farmer had some puppies he needed to sell. He painted a sign advertising the four pups and set about nailing it to a post on the edge of his yard. As he was driving the last nail into the post, he felt a tug on his overalls. He looked down into the eyes of a little boy.

"Mister," he said, "I want to buy one of your puppies."

"Well," said the farmer, as he rubbed the sweat off the back of his neck, "These puppies come from fine parents and cost a good deal of money."

The boy dropped his head for a moment. Then reaching deep into his pocket, he pulled out a handful of change and held it up to the farmer.

"I've got thirty-nine cents. Is that enough to take a look?"

"Sure," said the farmer. And with that he let out a whistle. "Here, Dolly!" he called.

Out from the doghouse and down the ramp ran Dolly followed by four little balls of fur. The little boy pressed his face against the chain link fence. His eyes danced with delight. As the dogs made their way to the fence, the little boy noticed something else stirring inside the doghouse.

Slowly another little ball appeared, this one noticeably smaller. Down the ramp it slid. Then in a somewhat awkward manner, the little pup began hobbling toward the others, doing its best to catch up...

"I want that one," the little boy said, pointing to the runt.

The farmer knelt down at the boy's side and said, "Son, you don't want that puppy. He will never be able to run and play with you like these other dogs would."

With that the little boy stepped back from the fence, reached down, and began rolling up one leg of his trousers revealing a steel brace running down both sides of his leg attached to a specially made shoe.

Looking back up at the farmer, he said, "You see sir, I don't run too well myself, and he will need someone who understands."

With tears in his eyes, the farmer reached down and picked up the little pup. Holding it carefully he handed it to the little boy.

"How much?" asked the little boy...

"No charge," answered the farmer, "There's no charge for love."



What's in a Name

If the person who named Walkie-Talkies named everything

Stamps = Lickie Stickies

Hippo = Floatie Boatie

Defibrillator = Hearty Starty

Proud Father = Happy Pappy

Fork = Stabby Grabby

Tailgater = Bumper Humper

Socks = Feetie Heatie

Nightmare = Dreamy Screamy

LIFESTYLE HOME MEDICAL SUPPLY

**New and Refurbished Medical
Equipment and Supplies**

We Will Save You Money!

(541) 216-6468

2390 SW 4th Ave, Ontario



There were three men stranded on a desert island. One day they find a genie who grants each one of them a wish. The first man said, "I want to go back home." The genie granted his wish and sent him home. The second man said the same and also got sent home. Then the third man says, "I'm lonely. I wish my friends were back here."

Remember?

Saturday Morning 



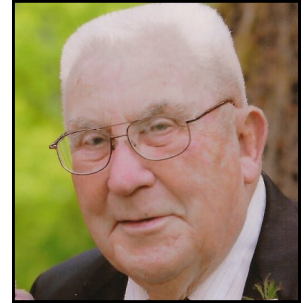
Milestones



Nellie Saito
April 19, 1922—97 years
Brookdale Ontario



Ralph Adamson
April 1, 1924—95 years
New Plymouth



Bob Hopkins
March 28, 1925—94 years
Parma



Martina Echanis
April 18, 1925—94 years
Brookdale Ontario

**Senior Goldmine honors
the following Milestones:**
Birthdays 70, 75, 80, 85,
90 and up; and Anniversaries
50, 55, 60 and up.

To submit Milestone
information,
call Leanne at (208) 249-0827
or email her at
leanne@seniorgoldmine.com



Mary Terhorst
Mar 30, 1928—91 years
Payette



Gene Clinton
April 18, 1928—91 years
New Plymouth



Arlene Sigurdson
March 12, 1934—85 years
Ontario



Judy Zacharias
March 7, 1949—70 years
Nyssa



SNAKE RIVER
dermatology

**Skin Cancer • Skin Diseases
Surgery of the Skin**

**1118 Northwest 16th Street Suite A
Fruitland, Idaho 83619 • 208-452-5999**

