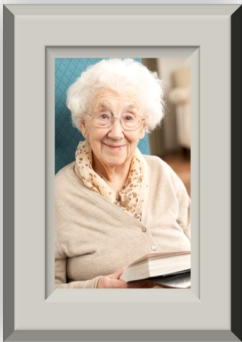


Nuggets of Fun and Nostalgia for Treasure Valley Golden-Agers

M - O - T - H - E - R

"M" is for the Million things she gave me -
 "O" means Only that she's growing old -
 "T" is for the Tears she shed to save me -
 "H" is for her Heart of gold -



"E" is for her Eyes with love-light shining in them -

"R" means Right, and right she'll always be,
 Put them all together, they spell "MOTHER" a word that means the world to me.

Is It Really True, Mother?



This story begins when I was a child: I was born poor. Often we hadn't enough to eat. Whenever we had some food, Mother often gave me her portion of rice. While she was transferring her rice into my bowl, she would say "Eat this rice, son! I'm not hungry."

As I grew, Mother would fish in a nearby river during her spare time. She hoped that the fish she caught would give me a little bit more nutrition. Once she had caught just two fish, she would make fish soup. While I was eating the soup, mother would sit beside me and eat what was left on the bone of the fish. My heart was touched when I saw it. Once I tried to give the other fish to her, but she refused it and said, "Eat this fish, son! I don't really like fish."

Then, in order to fund my education, Mother went to a match factory to bring home some used matchboxes which she filled with fresh matchsticks. This helped her get some money to cover our needs. One wintry night I awoke to find Mother filling the matchboxes by candlelight. So I said, "Mother, go to sleep; it's late, you can finish tomorrow morning." Mother smiled and said, "Go to sleep, son! I'm not tired."

When I had to sit for my final examination, Mother accompanied me. Mother waited for me for hours in the heat of the sun. When the bell rang, I ran to meet her. Mother embraced me and poured me a cup of strong tea that she had brought in a thermos. Seeing Mother covered with perspiration, I at once gave her my glass and asked her to drink too. Mother said, "Drink, son! I'm not thirsty!"

(Continued on page 2)



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A mother is someone who – when there are nine around the table and only eight pieces of pie to serve – says, “I really don’t care much for pie.”



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DEADLY TERMS USED BY A WOMAN



1 - FINE

This is the word women use to end an argument when she knows she is right and you need to clam up.

2 - NOTHING

Means “Something” and you need to be worried.

3 - GO AHEAD

This is a dare, not permission. Don’t do it!

4 - WHATEVER

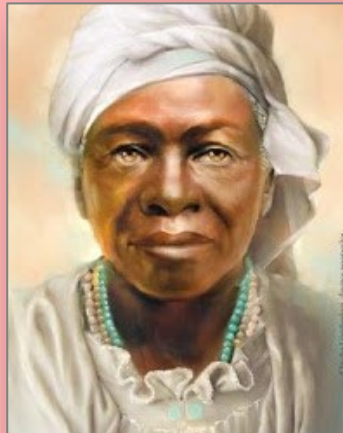
A women’s way of saying “you are in a heap of trouble.”

5 - IT’S OK

She is thinking long and hard on how and when you will pay for your mistake.

Is It Really True, Mother? *(Continued from page 1)*

After Father's death, Mother had to play the role of a single parent. She held on to her former job; she had to support the family alone now. Our family's life was more complicated. We suffered from near starvation. Seeing our family's condition worsening, my kind uncle who lived near my house came to help us solve our problems big and small. Our other neighbors saw that we were poverty stricken so they often advised my mother to marry again. But Mother refused to remarry saying, “I don’t need love!”



After I had finished my studies and gotten a job, it was time for my Mother to retire but she continued going to the market every morning just to sell a few vegetables. I kept sending her money, but she was steadfast and even sent the money back to me. She said, “I have enough money!”

I continued my part-time studies for my master's degree. Funded by the American corporation for which I worked, I succeeded in my studies. With a big jump in my salary, I decided to bring Mother to enjoy life in America, but Mother didn't want to bother her son. She said to me, “I wouldn’t be happy with high living!”

Now in her old age, Mother was attacked by cancer and had to be hospitalized. Now living far across the ocean, I went home to visit Mother who was bedridden after an operation. Mother tried to smile. I was heartbroken because she was so thin and feeble, but Mother said, "Don't cry, son! I'm not in pain!"

Telling me this, she died. And so what she said was finally true – she really was no longer in pain. I remembered the strong tea she gave me on that hot day long ago. That tea was not nearly as strong as my Mother’s love.

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

Irish Blessing

“May flowers always line your path and sunshine light your day.
May songbirds serenade your every step along the way.
May a rainbow run beside you in a sky that’s always blue.
And may happiness fill your heart each day your whole life through.”

Mother

[muhth-er] -noun

1. One person who does the work of twenty. For free.

(See also: 'masochist', 'loony', 'saint'.)



Be Yourself -
Everyone
else
is taken!



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“OLD” IS WHEN

“Old is When” ... Your sweetie says, “Let’s go upstairs and make whoopee,” and you answer, “Honey, I can’t do both!”

“Old is When” ...Your friends compliment you on your new alligator shoes — and you’re barefoot.

“Old is When” ...Your sweetie talks sexy to you and your pacemaker opens the garage door.

“Old is When” ...You don’t care if your spouse goes shopping as long as you don’t have to go along.

“Old is When” ...You are cautioned to slow down—by the doctor instead of by the police.

“Old is When” ... “Getting lucky” means you find your car in the parking lot.

“Old is When” ... An “all-nighter” means not getting up to go to the bathroom.

Plumb Tuckered and Dog-Tired

An old tired-looking dog wandered into my neighbor’s yard. He examined the dog's collar and felt his well-fed belly and knew the dog had a home.

The dog followed him into the house, went down the hall, jumped on the couch, got comfortable and fell asleep.

The man thought it was rather odd, but let him sleep.

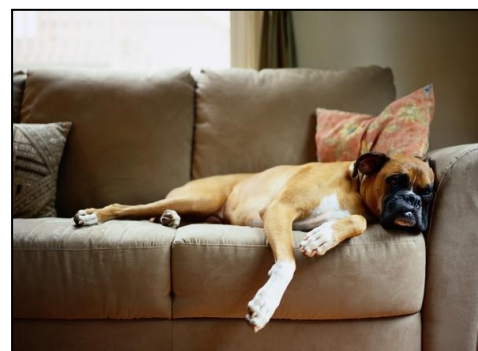
After about an hour the dog woke up, walked to the door and my neighbor let him out. The dog wagged his tail and left.

The next day the dog came back and scratched at the door. My friend opened the door, the dog came in, went down the hall, jumped on the couch, got comfortable and fell asleep again. The man let him sleep.

After about an hour the dog woke up, walked to the door and the guy let him out. The dog wagged his tail and left.

This went on for days. My neighbor grew really curious, so he pinned a note on the dog's collar: "Your dog has been taking a nap at my house every day."

The next day the dog arrived with another note pinned to his collar: "He lives in a home with four children -- he's trying to catch up on his sleep. Can I come with him tomorrow?"



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Tea Party

A toddler was giving her Daddy a tea party while Mom went shopping. The little gal brought him a little cup of "tea," which was just water of course.



After several cups of tea, her Mom came home. Dad made her wait in the living room to watch his little princess bring him a cup of tea, because it was, as he said, "Just the cutest thing."

Mom waited, and sure enough, she came down the hall with a cup of tea for Daddy. Mom watched him drink it up, and then said, "You know the only place she can reach the water is in the toilet!"

Milestones



Mary Ziegler
May 15, 1922—97 years
New Plymouth



William Syme
May 27, 1923—96 years
Weiser



Elaine Syme
May 5, 1927—92 years
Weiser



Marge Mitchell
May 23, 1925—94 years
Nyssa



Zelda Sauer
May 1, 1928—91 years
Payette



Lois Hoxie
May 20, 1939—80 years
Payette



Larry & Dottie Little
May 31, 1958—61 years
Fruitland

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50, 55, 60 and up.

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