The Milford Friendship Circle

Mary Creasy hosted the Thursday November 3rd meeting of the Friendship Circle at 1:30 p.m.

President Margaret Crouse opened the meeting as usual with a gem: If you have difficulty meeting new people just pick up the wrong ball on the golf course.

Mary's *Thought for the Day* was a reading honouring our military volunteers.

Secretary Marge read the minutes of our October meeting which met with the approval of everyone.

Ten members answered roll call with Remembrance Day readings or memories of the war.

One get well card and one special anniversary card were sent.

Treasurer Wilma reported our finances which are a bit on the meager side. Nevertheless we made donations to the Salvation Army, Treats for Happiness Children and the South Marysburgh Mirror. Luckily we had no bills that had to be paid.

Everyone who holds office volunteered to keep them for another year.

The ladies decided to have their Christmas party at the Tall Poppy in Wellington on Tuesday November 22^{nd} .

Marge challenged the ladies with some oral questions for a program.

Margaret closed the meeting with a reading entitled Corvette Convertible.

As usual, Mary plied us with a delicious lunch which we thoroughly enjoyed along with a very sociable time. Jean expressed thanks to Mary for us all.

Footnote:

Sadly, we have approached the end of an era. Like all groups, we are no longer young and peppy, and have had to bid adieu to some of our worthy efforts. After many years of donating quilts to the homeless, Alternatives for Women and the Salvation Army, we have put our material, needles, thread and scissors into mothballs.

We have run out of quilters for beautifying the fancier quilts for many people and have had to

say goodbye to this effort also. We are torn by these decisions but all good things eventually come to an end.

Ladies: Please note there will be no January or February Friendship Circle meetings.

The Deaf Wife Problem

(Submitted by George Plow)

My father was worried that my mother wasn't hearing as well as she used to, and he thought she might need a hearing aid. Not quite sure how to approach her about this sensitive subject generally associated with aging, he called Dr. Krantz, their family physician, to discuss the problem and how to deal with it.

The Doctor told Dad how to conduct a simple, informal test to get a better idea about any potential hearing loss. "Stand about 40 feet away from her, and in a normal conversational speaking voice say something to her and see if she hears you. If not, move to 30 feet away, then 20 feet, and so on until you get a response."

That evening, with my mother in the kitchen preparing dinner, my father decided to try the test from the living room which was about 40 feet away. In a normal speaking voice he asked her, "Diana, what's for dinner?"

No response.

Following the doctor's suggestion, Dad moved to about 30 feet from the kitchen and my mother, and repeated the question, "Diana, what's for dinner?"

Still no response.

Dad then moved into the dining room and about 20 feet from my mother and asked, "Diana, what's for dinner?"

Again, he got no response.

He then walked up to the kitchen door, about 10 feet away. "Diana, what's for dinner?"

Again there is no response.

Finally, he walked right up behind her and asked, "Diana, what's for dinner?"

"For God's sake, George, for the *FIFTH* time, *CHICKEN*!"