

May.30.2013

I did not have anything to do today...well, nothing I really wanted to do...so I shall attempt to evolve another letter to each of you again. With any luck, they will appear at the correct addresses and only one copy to each! My computer has not changed so I suppose I must change instead.

Almost most of the people in the Fiesta who live here part time have disappeared, with a few still remaining at this point. Some of the year-rounder's take trips also, but not for as long as the majority. If any of you get lonesome, be sure to return as soon as possible!

On May 4th the summer doughnuts and coffee began again with Faye and I taking over this summer. If you have happened to see the advertisement on TV from Wells Fargo Bank....well... it ends like this: when people talk, great things happen! And they did! While eating our doughnuts and drinking our coffee the talk kept growing about the next day being Cinco de mayo and no one was taking it over....well! That changed quickly! By nine o'clock in that morning people were planning the next day's celebration. A bit of talking, and what do you know...we did have that 5th of July gathering at the last minute. People talked and great things happened! Char quickly got a few posters together after breakfast, someone added the news on Face book, and messages were spread to people quickly. By 2:00 pm Sunday we were all eating the mixtures of member's food treats, in a lounge decorated quickly and all went very, very well. I estimate there were approximately 30-35 people in the group and all was great! Of course we had volunteers, you know that well! I will not list those helpers as I did not write down their names and would surely omit someone.

While games were still played, some people were preparing to leave by mid May; some have yet to leave for northern views. And life continues via early 100 degrees of life. The winds help it to be livable. And we keep doing things one day at a time. As in the May 11th food bags picked up at the Fiesta, the May 12th Mother's Day which I believe honored all the women still in the park.

I had a lovely 4 day visit with my oldest daughter when I picked her up at the airport May 24th and we spent time in Bullhead City until mid-afternoon in Las Vegas, over nighting as her return flight was quite early in the morning. It was the best four days I have had in over a year and I loved every minute of her visit.

With so many of you being on face book, you already know Sandi and Dave Solverson had a wonderful cruise recently and all went very well. As always, Sandi provided many pictures of their fun trip. The bikers gathering in the last week of April went quite smoothly also this year. Sandi, frequently with a camera in her hand, showed all her pictures of that event on face book so you already know it was crowded as usual, with people happy to be together again.

There are a few news items heading out of Nevada which might interest some of you...as in: the effort to tax Arizona people who work in Laughlin, levied upon their cars to get from here to there; the latest one is a tax on people who visit Nevada for over a week, particularly those in motor homes who remain for long periods. My outlook is they are crazy, but what do I know about squeezing money from visitors and needed employees?

Last letter I told you Angelo and Sally had health problems. After at least a month, both are now back in their home in the Fiesta. Sally was moved from the hospital in Las Vegas to her daughter's home in Needles at about the time Angelo went south to the Mayo Clinic for tests....resulting in heart surgery. On May 29th both of them returned home again. Neither is ready to jump up and play, but just being home is very helpful

to them. It is even helpful to me....now there are three, count 'em, people on the street on which I live. It does get too quiet at times.

The games continue here and gradually contain fewer people. Some take jaunts to various places, some eventually leave for two months, and some leave for awhile to seek different sights. Poker continues whenever people wish to gather to play, hand and foot continues, and afternoon pinochle also. It is a bit different around here this spring; yes it is still spring no matter the weather. With the number of units for sale we all know there are less people wandering around this time. If all of those remaining here have something to do, or a good book or two to read, and little journeys or longer ones, all will be the same as previous summers....when it arrives.

I was looking up a word in my dictionary recently and just happened to see "euro" and enjoyed the definition, as follows: a large redish gray kangaroo...native name in Australia. So how did that become the name of money in Europe? Life is funny at times. I know, it is due to the spelling of that country, but I do not believe they have many kangaroo's there!

The Jarzyna's were home in Wyoming by May 7th. They had traveled via California and among other things, took a trip through the Hearst Castle, Winchester House, Napa Valley, Reno, Wendover, and last but not least home in Wyoming. Sounds like a great journey and all went well for them.

Janet took a long week visit in Colorado where she appeared at her brother's birthday party...a big party. In due time we will know how well all went and how much she enjoyed it all expecting her home no later than May 31st.

Bullhead City played a part in lending a hand in Oklahoma after the tornado slammed it so badly. A man who works at the Mohave Valley Daily News began a helping program which just kept getting bigger and bigger in a hurry. The community came together beginning with a pickup truck full of donations, and went to needing a trailer, to needing a bigger trailer, to eventually needing four trailers. The people and businesses in

the area helped make the trip possible. Within 2 ½ days four trailers were filled with clothes, toys, toiletries, household items, bedding, pillows, food, pet food, water, electronics and many other useful items. Some of those donations were provided by people who lived in Kingman or Havasu also. The majority of this news was written in the newspaper, not written by me, only trimmed in size by me. It was a very humbling experience for those who drove to Oklahoma..... particularly to see families who lost everything taking only what they needed from the donations so there was more left for others. People from across the country contributed just as Bullhead people did, a picture of what America is really about. Those Oklahoma people were found to be strong and will bounce back...when all was lost, many spray painted messages like "Home for Sale", or "As Is, Very Open Floor Plan". They will find their way back to another home and receive help from almost every state we have. In my opinion, this is how I remember my country, not the current "give me" set up we see in our country now.

Frank and Pat are still in Indiana. Their visit which was supposed to be for approximately a month has extended and at this point has no end. Pat is doing great, her checkup went well, she is more capable of "doing" things and happy with her progress. On the other hand, at the time she was making so much progress, Frank had a hip problem occur. He will have a long wait to see a Dr. who can help him with whatever needs to be fixed. I believe Pat told me he would not be examined until the end of July.....very long wait to wade through.

I hope you are enjoying your home grounds again, being with the people you most love in your life, and your weather is livable.....been weird weather all over our planet for about a year. It always changes over time, and we always expect it to remain the same. Never-the-less, enjoy, wherever you may be.

**Knowledge is knowing a
tomato is a fruit.
Wisdom is not using it
in a fruit salad!**