

THE ACORN

SHERWOOD OAKS NEWSLETTER
100 Norman Drive, Cranberry Twp., PA 16066
www.sherwood-oaks.com

November 2020 “For the residents, by the residents” Vol. 21, No. IX

*Do you ever wonder what happens to the geese
after the swans drive them off?*



Photo by Diane Neely

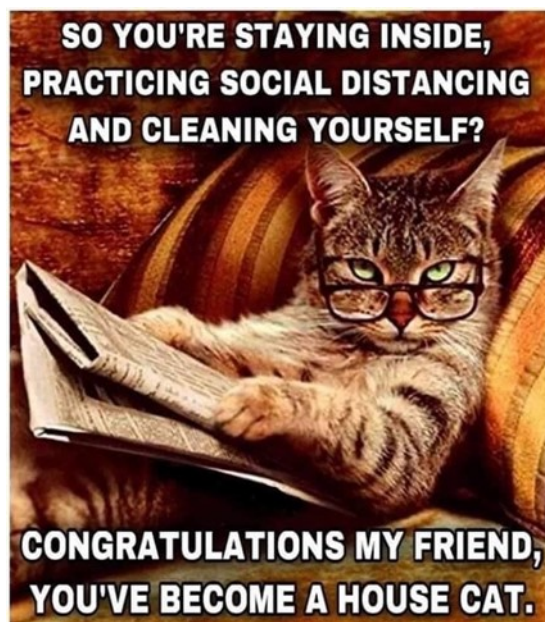
*Check out the front yard of Larry and Sandra
Brown's house at #617!*

Gentle Readers:

These are troubled times indeed. The Covid-19 pandemic has caused well over 220,000 deaths in the United States, resulting also in economic hardships and social isolation; tragic wildfires have devastated several of our Western states; flooding in Southern states has challenged many people living there; political tensions have been escalating; the selection of a new Supreme Court justice has been controversial; and a new emphasis on systemic racism and economic inequality has marked a sharply divisive campaign season.

And here at Sherwood Oaks? Actually, realistically, we've been darned lucky! Obviously, we miss all the social occasions that have been limited: communal meals, committee meetings, exercise classes, continued learning – you name it, we lost it. However, we've had minimal illness, minimal disruption. Many of us have felt lonely, but we've also felt safe. Let us be thankful in this season of thanksgiving as we look forward to a return to normalcy as soon as possible!

Rosemary Coffey & Ruth Becker



THE ACORN

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Submissions for the November issue must be sent to the Editors no later than November 15, 2020.

REMINDER!

Please take a look at our middle-school-aged selves on p. 8 and then at the identification box on p. 13. **There's still time to share your high school photos for the next issue!**

NOVEMBER HOLIDAYS

| | |
|------------------------------|---------|
| Daylight Savings Time ends | Nov. 1 |
| Election Day | Nov. 3 |
| Veterans Day | Nov. 11 |
| Retired Teachers Day | Nov. 22 |
| Sojourner Truth Day | Nov. 26 |
| Thanksgiving Day | Nov. 26 |
| American Indian Heritage Day | Nov. 27 |
| Cyber Monday | Nov. 30 |

WELCOME TO NEPTUNE BAZMI

By Jean Henderson - #611



Photo by Mike Mills

“Is there a doctor in the house?”

“Yes! Dr. Neptune Bazmi, in #267!”

Actually, for 52 years, there were TWO doctors in their home: her husband Hassan, a surgeon, and Neptune, an anesthesiologist and ICU specialist. Hassan died less than two years ago in the SNU here at Sherwood Oaks, where Neptune visited him daily from their home in Wexford. She brought him familiar Iranian foods and music. Now we welcome her as a new resident.

The Bazmis were raised in Iran and met in medical college in Shiraz, where courses were taught in English by many US physicians. Invited to come to Pittsburgh in 1973, they began working in their specialties at the University of Pittsburgh Medical School within a week. They had arrived with \$2000, their suitcases, and two children! The chief of Pitt’s Dept. of Surgery met them at the airport and assisted them in finding housing. They had planned to return to Iran after their residencies in Pittsburgh to live and work in Shiraz, but the Revolution of 1977 kept them from carrying out their plan. The hospitals

and educational facilities where they had studied had been demolished.

When Neptune visited Iran in October 2019, she was amazed at the many changes. She noted that, over the years, the rich had become richer and the poor, very poor indeed. Her nephew there owns a small clothing boutique; his education counts for nothing, she says – business is more important. She met an Iranian Air Force officer who had escaped assassination, now living behind the boutique door – with no money, home, or family.

Three children complete her family: two daughters here in Pittsburgh and a son in Philadelphia. She was able to bring to Sherwood a few of her cherished Iranian antiques: Persian rugs, a silk Persian piece of a mother and child, and ‘khatam,’ unique handwork pieces: a coffee table and a book holder. Neptune is Muslim and practices her faith alone. She enjoys walking, socializing, and watching good movies. She hopes to become a Yellow Jacket. Do welcome Neptune – the new doctor in the house!

* * * * *

Images of Hallowe’en ...



Photo by Barbara Scruggs

... thanks to Patty Ritter’s patio at #298

INTERVIEW WITH SCOTT VOGEL SECURITY/TRANSPORTATION

By Carole Fox - #733
Security & Transportation C'tee



Photo by Carole Fox

Scott grew up in North Sewickley Township and graduated from Riverside High School. He later obtained a degree in Criminal Justice from Beaver County Community College. Scott is married and the father of two children.

After Scott completed his associate degree, his goal was to be hired by a police department. Alas, the 19-year-old Scott was told he had to be 21 years old to drive a police car.

With Scott's dream of being a police officer put on hold, he worked for an autobody shop until back surgery forced him to leave that line of work. Scott then took a position with Next Tier Bank as an armored car driver for several years.

Scott's next career move was eight years ago, when he came to Sherwood Oaks to join the Security/Transportation team. His duties here at Sherwood Oaks

include scheduling of transportation vehicles and the daily billing of transportation. He's also responsible for making sure all the vehicles are properly maintained and in good running order.

Scott's duties in the area of Security include items such as "Arial" checking each morning. Then he must call or visit any resident who does not respond to this check by 11:00 a.m. Scott is trained in both CPR and the use of a defibrillator. He has also been certified in the Lethal Weapons Training Act 235, which allows privately employed persons to carry a lethal weapon. In addition, he is in charge of all the fire drills and paperwork associated with them.

When asked what he likes most about his work here at Sherwood Oaks, Scott quickly replied, "Helping the residents"! He said that even doing a simple task such as assisting someone to carry groceries gives him pleasure. Scott said he often hears "Thank You" from our residents a dozen times a day!

* * * * *

One of our swans makes friends with ...



Photo by Jack Dills

... a groundhog resting nearby!

WHAT'S NEW WITH SORA? (SO Residents Association)

By Jean Henderson, Secretary - #611

NOTE: Complete minutes are always available for review on the SORA mailroom bulletin board, on the SO APP, and in the SORA Library binder.

Summary of reports and actions for the October 6, 2020, board meeting:

TREASURERS: The Memorial/Special Projects Fund balance is \$61,380.74, and the Employee Appreciation Fund balance is \$19,555.05. The SORA balance is \$62,077.39.

LIAISON REPORTS:

Technology. Results of a campus-wide survey are available and will be used to improve services.

Bells and Chorus. Bells have had two practices. Chorus will not be meeting.

Dining. A new grease trap has been installed. More efficient food containers are now in place.

Security/Transportation. Scooter safety is being addressed. Gatehouse bidding is in process; construction is expected to begin in 2021.

Sherwood Gifts. July/August sales were \$1,905; profit margin is 89%. The 2019/20 year-end revenue was \$16,942. \$11,000 was donated to the SORA Memorial/Special Projects Fund. A sale on lamps and pictures is being held.

ADMINISTRATION: Annette McPeck reported that the census in IL is 217 units. Six more homes are under contract. SNU is 38/43; Personal Care is 33/42; Oak Grove is 29/30. Movies are being shown on Channel 900 on Saturday nights.

Continuous bus service will be offered on Election Day, Nov 3, to the polls at the Cranberry Twp. Municipal Building. SORA chairs should contact Tabby Alford to schedule Nov/Dec meeting times.

OLD BUSINESS:

After discussion, a motion directed the President to appoint a Task Force to prepare a specific proposal re the use of resident name tags. Stan Foster is the chair. The President will also appoint a Task Force to consider the creation of a pictorial directory of residents.

The next SORA Board meeting is planned for **November 10** (NOT November 3), 2020, at 1:30 p.m. Please watch the 900 Channel, the SO APP, and FYIs for updates.



DECEMBER POINSETTIA SALE

By Jane Rittelmann - #616
For the Landscape Committee

The time for the poinsettia sale is here! Those of you who have ordered poinsettias before know that they are of the finest quality and long-lasting as well. We have always had wonderful participation in this project and appreciate residents' continual support.

Order forms were placed in residents' cubbyholes on October 12. Orders and payments must be submitted by November 12. Flowers will be delivered on **Thursday, December 3**; you will be able to pick up your order in the lobby between 1:00 and 2:30 p.m. If you have any questions, please contact me (#8616) or Mary Lee Jordan (#8124).

Sherwood Oaks Housekeepers Celebrate Hallowe'en in their Shed near Parking Lot H



[Photos were sent to *The ACORN* by Kayla Wale and Missi Wentz; other housekeeping sheds are off Parking Lots B, D, and F. Check out the décor outside when you're in the area!]

YES, THERE IS A SLIPPERY ROCK!

By Agnes Peebles - #324

"People used to be skeptical about the existence of Slippery Rock. The name had a queer sound. They thought it must be a figment of the imagination, like the Three Bears, or Jack and the Beanstalk, or Captain Hook. And then suddenly people awoke to the fact that Slippery Rock is a reality." So begins an article written in 1952.

"Our Slippery Rock College football team went to New England. They played one of the best football teams, Boston College, in that rocky region. They gave a good account of themselves, losing by only two points. They win most of their games. Winning, with them, has been a habit for many a year. In 1928 they took on and trounced two opponents in one day, and as the *Milwaukee Journal* expressed it, 'What a Saturday that was for the nation!'

"Up in Boston lives a sportswriter named Bill Cunningham. The name Slippery Rock intrigued him, says the *Journal*, after that famous new England trip, and he has been shouting the praises of Slippery Rock ever since. The fame grew and spread, until today all over our land people are anxious to learn about the Slippery Rock team. A man telephoned from Florida to the Milwaukee paper to learn the Slippery Rock score. From every point of the compass, that man is joined by a great company.

"Is there a Slippery Rock? Yes, honestly and truly. It is Alma Mater to thousands...."

A few years after this article appeared, I was interning in the Midwest and Northwest states. It often brought a snicker or two when the person introducing me to a group said, "She's from

Slippery Rock"! I began erasing that from my bio, but then I learned that, at many college football games in those areas, the Slippery Rock score was a featured item. In Washington State I found Slippery Rock tee-shirts in the stores. And, to my amazement, I ran into many Westerners who knew someone in Slippery Rock or who had relatives there, so that bit of information went back into the bio.

In sum, Slippery Rock Alums, show your colors! And greet Bill Burtner and his Fitness Center interns with the respect that Slippery Rock deserves!



WAITING AT THE HOSPITAL

By Jean Kabbert - #371

Waiting, waiting, writing on a napkin.
Outside, the snow falls –
snow soon to be covered by gray dust.

Inside, I write
soiling this napkin with words,
words surely to be forgotten
before spring-buds appear.
Can these words stop the future,
capture our past,
enshrine precious memories?

Memories we kept tight
in our hearts now dim.

Snows melt.

These words shall fade
and the dreams we dreamed
will no longer exist.

Oh, where are the times we enjoyed
together?

Where are the snows of yesteryear?
Où sont les neiges d'antan?*

Middle School

it is

See p. 13 for the
answers!



1



6



2



4



7



3



5



8

I'M STUCK LIKE A DOPE WITH A THING CALLED "HOPE"

By Dennis Lynch - #335

You are reading this just before the momentous presidential election of 2020. You will soon know which of the 446 possible election scenarios that have been cluttering our in-boxes have come to pass.

As I write this in October, I sometimes feel that, whatever happens, we are all doomed anyway. The Arctic Refuge, the Tongass National Forest, California, Monte Cellos, Democracy itself – they will all be gone. And it will all be my fault, because I did not “chip in” “whatever I could” to the right fund. But then, I remember.

I remember accidentally seeing a picture on TV of a large, mostly empty, dirt-floor arena. I stopped to watch. The stands were nearly bare, with only a few couples here and there. The men were weather-worn, dressed in Carhart bib overalls and Filson red-and-black checked wool jackets. The women were equally bundled up. It was obviously winter.

The local TV station had sent its cheapest TV crew to film The Pennsylvania Farm Show in Harrisburg. The contestants were a half-dozen large bunny rabbits relaxing, or struggling, in the arms of a half-dozen middle-school girls. The girls, all of whom looked sturdy, were bundled up like their parents, only in newer, brighter clothes and scarves.

The bunnies were to race, one by one against the clock, through a U-shaped course interrupted by colorful hurdles over which they were expected to hop.

The bunnies' interest in and ability to do this varied considerably, but each one gave it a shot. The young owners of these prized pets cheered them on by waving wildly from in front of or behind them. Otherwise, the arena was mostly silent.

My favorite did not win. I could see her owner cuddling her close and whispering,

“It's OK; Joanie's bunny is a whole grade ahead of us. Next year!”

The girls (and the bunnies) radiated solid, wholesome goodness. They smiled and laughed with their friends, they looked smart and capable of doing actual work, capable of being honest and sincere ... of accomplishing whatever they set out to do. I could see one of them; getting the right high school teacher, ending up at Harvard Law, and heading to the District with the same determination with which they all headed into the barn with a shovel.

I read in *Science News* that the first prize, \$250,000.00, in the 2020 Regeneron Science Talent Search was won by a 17-year-old high school senior named Lillian Kay Petersen of Los Alamos, NM. “She invented a simple tool for predicting harvests early in the growing season, which ... offers a promising resource to those working to address global food insecurity.”

So whenever it is a damp, drizzly November in my soul, I think about her, and those young women and their bunnies, and I think I may have seen the future.

And all may not be lost.

IN MEMORIAM

*Memories are precious possessions that time
can never destroy. For it is in happy
remembrance that the heart finds its
greatest joy.*

*Lenore Henry
October 3, 2020*

*Mary Kunco
October 13, 2020*

*Howard Eklund
October 17, 2020*

*Janet Potter
October 20, 2020*

NEW SHOW FROM THE PAINTING STUDIO

By Dorothy Fitzpatrick - #334 and
Barbara Dixon - #335

Stop by the Scooter Gallery, next to the Mail Room, to see the many works created by Sherwood Oaks residents. Our artists include beginners to more experienced painters. A variety of media – watercolors, acrylics, etc. – will be on display. The studio has some supplies to help residents begin to paint. Come see what fun you could have doing some sketching and painting! This show will be hung in the middle of November.

FOCUS ON THE WORLD: HUNGER IN AMERICA

By Rosemary Frelke - #348

The coronavirus has Americans reeling in many ways. One vital way is loss or less of family income. How to pay for food while trying to control or pay other expenses is an enormous problem. Some people attempt a solution by buying cheaper or less nutritious food, while also cutting quantity or even skipping meals. Many seek out food banks and other places providing for those in need, sitting in long lines each week waiting for the vital lifesaving bags of groceries. Since many do not have cars, those who do will sit in lines collecting food and then distributing it to neighbors, making sure everybody has something to eat.

In early November, Focus on the World will have a display in the Scooter Gallery of photos that were featured in the *New York Times Magazine*, reminding us of the current Hunger in America. Please stop by to see for yourselves.

COOPER'S CLIMATE CAPSULE

By Bruce Cooper – #715

This column highlights information from U.S. government agencies that authored the 4th National Climate Assessment in 2018.

This Month's Agency – Dept of the Interior – Website: <https://www.doi.gov>

From the U.S. Geological Survey:

There are many “natural” and “anthropogenic” (human-induced) factors that contribute to climate change. Such change has always happened on Earth, as is clearly seen in the geological record; it is the *rapid rate* and the *magnitude* of climate change occurring now that are of great concern worldwide. Human activity has increased greenhouse gases in the atmosphere, which absorb heat radiation, since the Industrial Revolution, leading to more heat retention and an increase in surface temperatures. Atmospheric aerosols alter climate by scattering and absorbing solar and infrared radiation; they may also change the microphysical and chemical properties of clouds. Finally, land-use changes such as deforestation have led to changes in the amount of sunlight reflected from the ground back into space (the surface albedo).

Current “Carbon Tax” Legislation

Learn more about the Energy Innovation and Carbon Dividend bill, with 82 cosponsors, at www.energyinnovationact.org. For constantly updated information on the climate crisis, follow @CCLSlipperyRock on Facebook.

Regional Greenhouse Gas Initiative (RGGI)

Learn about Pennsylvania's plans to join RGGI at this site: <https://www.dep.pa.gov/Citizens/climate/Pages/RGGI.aspx>

THE COLETTA MCKENRY LIBRARY ACCESSIONS **FICTION, INCLUDING LARGE TYPE AND DVDs**

| | | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------|---------|-----------------|
| All the Devils Are Here | Penny, Louise | c. 2020 | F PEN |
| The Ambassador's Daughter | Jenoff, Pam | c. 2019 | F JEN p.b. |
| Crossing the River | Gould, Leslie | c. 2020 | F GOU |
| Fire and Ice | Jance, Judith A. | c. 2009 | F JAN p.b. L.T. |
| Just Over the Horizon | Herne, Ruth Logan | c. 2019 | F HER |
| Lady Clementine | Benedict, Marie | c. 2020 | F BEN |
| The Paris Architect | Belfoure, Charles | c. 2013 | F BEL p.b. |

PARKING LOT G: BEFORE AND AFTER PHOTOS **(with appreciation to the Landscaping Department)**



Photos by Rabe Marsh

THANKSGIVING ... COVID'S LATEST VICTIM?

By Jan Wendt - #158

As we face the next wave of the Covid-19 pandemic, health experts have been mumbling on cable networks all week about the dangers of "small family gatherings ... [where] people will let their guard down." It hit me: this is code for ... Thanksgiving! Really? This virus has stolen so much from each of us. Surely, not Thanksgiving, too?

That most American of festivities, the one that doesn't require gifts, only a full heart ... a chance to check in with relatives we may not see often. This is the holiday made sweet by the smell of roasting turkey and woodsmoke, the camaraderie of crowded kitchens, the plays of a touch football game called in crisp air, the irresistible crunch of dry leaves underfoot –all of it shared with dear ones, even those we only manage to tolerate on holidays.

I have always cherished Thanksgiving for its simple elements of togetherness, good food, and gratitude. Moreover, the act of being grateful is one I have intentionally cultivated in my adult life, as consciousness of God's gifts is a tenet of my Christian faith. Through the trial and error that is life, I have learned that to identify and recall *each day* the many things I have been given somehow balances the challenges and sorrows. Oft-times, I am reduced to being thankful for a warm bed and a roof over my head, not a small gift for many on the planet.

I suspect lots of us have tried to focus on what we can be thankful for throughout the weird months of the 2020 pandemic. We certainly have had the time! If we and our family circle were untouched by illness or economic trauma, the road to thankfulness was a short one. Once we fell into something of a rhythm during the "new normal," perhaps there came a poignant awareness of how touched we could be by a well-timed phone call, the smell of fresh mown grass,

the antics of songbirds at the feeder, and the like.

Really, in the current time of fear, confusion, and sorrow, most of us can name some blessings. But how do we contemplate and express our gratitude on this strange Thanksgiving? Likely, not at the large family table and the six-hour orgy of food and football. But, perhaps, a resident-only, socially-distanced gathering in the Sherwood dining room? Or a Zoom dinner with friends and family?

Even if, God forbid, we find ourselves alone, we can surely take time to "light" a candle, remember wonderful Thanksgivings past, count our blessings, and dream about holidays to come. One current pandemic slogan says, "We distance now so we can be together later." We'll all be grateful when that day comes.

EMPATHY

By Mike Rose - #503

These are times when men make war
Not knowing what they're fighting for
Taking lives to set them free
Tell me ... Who killed empathy?

These are times when men ignore
Hurt to others at their door
Pretending that they do not see
Tell me ... Who killed empathy?

These are times when no one cares
Poverty is met with stares
None takes responsibility
Tell me ... Who killed empathy?

The base of our society
Has changed from "Us" to "Me, Me, Me"
Therefore it is plain to see
That you and I killed empathy.

From Michael Rose, *Parallel Worlds; One Man's Journey through the Corporate World to the Real World*

A MAJOR DECISION

By Ellen Brierly - #734

I have just returned from a delightful meal in the dining room. The ability to see other residents and to eat delicious food made for a lovely experience. There was only one item on the menu that caused a negative reaction: KALE. I do not like kale.

I have honestly tried to like it. Anything that tastes that bad *must* be good for me, so I have endeavored to acquire a taste. I have eaten it with garlic, with peanut butter sauce, with lemon, with onion. It still tastes like kale, or, as another resident said, it tastes like straw.

All of this has brought me to a very major decision. In two months I shall be 87 years old. I am no longer going to eat things that I don't like just because they are good for me. That includes cottage cheese, oysters, and most fish. I may just sit in my apartment and eat bonbons!



LIVING WITH LOSS

By Jean Henderson - #611

SAVE THE DATE! A Service of Hope will be held Monday, December 21, in the auditorium for those for whom the holidays are a difficult time. Registration will be required. More information will follow.

LITERATURE ABOUT LOSS – Dozens of books and pamphlets that you might find helpful in dealing with loss are available in the Paperback Room in our Library. No need to check them out – just borrow and return. Look on the right as you enter.

CALLING STEPHEN MINISTERS – If you have been trained as a Stephen Minister, please let me know (#611). We will plan a gathering in the near future.

SENECA VALLEY HIGH SCHOOL

By the Editors

(based on input from local graduates)

You may know that many of our dining room servers (or, currently, meal deliverers) are students at Seneca Valley High School. But have you ever wondered how the school got its name?

It turns out that Seneca Valley was created out of the Zelenople and Evans City school districts almost sixty years ago. Cranberry Twp. itself was very small at the time – perhaps mostly cranberry bogs – though it is now the largest source of the school district population.

There is a Cornplanter (Seneca Indian) burial area on the high school grounds. When the students from the original two high schools were voting on a name for the new school, they were fascinated by that information, ending up with *Seneca Valley* as their first choice. The Seneca tribe had been part of the Iroquois Confederacy, also known as the Six Nations.

One bit of history that the students considered meaningful was that the building of the Kinzua Dam near Warren, PA, had forced local Senecas to move into the southwest and central areas of New York State, where many of them still reside. They remain known, however, as the Keepers of the Western Gate.

MIDDLE SCHOOL

See how many of the photos on page 8 you identified correctly!

| | |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Julie Eden | 5. Joanne Weiss |
| 2. Stan Foster | 6. Harriet Burress |
| 3. Rosemary Coffey | 7. Sarah Jane Naylor |
| 4. Peg Rychcik | 8. John Burress |

OUTDOOR GAMES TOURNAMENT

By Joni Pun - #304

We had a lot of fun at our first (hopefully not the last) outdoor games tournament. The winners were as follows:

Croquet – Marsha De Boer



Horseshoes – Nancy Marshall (with runner-up David Gieschen)



Bocce – (Partners) Joni Pun & Denton Bond

Shuffleboard – (Partners) – Ann Ferguson & Denton Bond



Putting – Denton Bond

Corn Hole Toss – Nancy Marshall

As you can see, the resident who won the most games was Denton Bond, with Nancy Marshall coming in second. I must mention also that the finals in both horseshoes and corn hole toss featured David Gieschen against Nancy, and David was a finalist in croquet as well, ending with a very close game. We wish David better luck next time! I must also make special mention of Dave Moon, the chairman of these games for years, who suggested the tournament in the first place. I've been told that some years ago he organized the Summer House, having it fixed up for gatherings and the beautiful courts set up for playing games. He also revived the croquet court and the putting green, both of which are located near the Community Center. A big thanks to you, Dave, for making all of this possible.

I should also mention our cheerleaders and sometimes scorekeepers – Ann Tomlinson and Trudie Zich, who came to almost all the games, as well as being present at most of the regular games of bocce, shuffleboard, and others that we held during the summer.



Photos by Joni Pun

We look forward to even greater participation next year for the tournament as well as the regular games. Residents can call a few friends and come out to the Summer House any time to play the game(s) of their choice. Perhaps we can organize some leagues of participants for each game. Until then....

LESSONS WITH LEXI

By Jane Lavender - #253

Lexi, friend to all humans at Sherwood and owner of Ann Ferguson, is now 6-1/2 years old. Over the years, she has made herself and her needs known to Ann. Lexi is a bit independent, but, wanting to please her friend, she usually submits to requests with a wag of the tail.

An obedience school graduate, Lexi has attained both a Canine Good Citizen Certificate and Therapy Dog International Certification. All the time, her friend Ann has attended with her and learned a few tricks herself. They are a team.

Ann's most recent venture has been teaching at the Butler Dog Training Association, where Lexi is just an observer. Ann is the volunteer teacher, with three assistants. Lexi, as a graduate, is mighty proud just to watch.

The class is Obedience One. The students are nine dogs of various breeds and sizes, along with nine owners who come in a variety of shapes too. The dogs are usually very young (8-18 months of age) or, as Ann says, rather like teenagers. The first week is for getting acquainted with the setting and learning that this is "school," which means that good behavior is expected there. Some owners come hoping for a well-behaved family dog, while others may well be thinking of a dog that will eventually become a service dog or one with specialized skills. But this is the starting point.

Obedience One is an introduction to: obedience, tricks, free-style dance, agility, and nose work. At the end of eight weeks, each pair is given a certificate of completion – some with a recommendation that the first class be repeated. You never know about those teenagers. The choice is then open to continue on to Obedience Two.

Ann had never trained a dog before Lexi for anything beyond a "good family dog." The process has been fun, frustrating, and a very rewarding education. Lexi loves her for it.



FAMILY SAYINGS

Blood is thicker than water. (German proverb)

The happiest moments of my life have been the few which I have passed at home in the bosom of my family. (Thomas Jefferson)

The most extraordinary thing in the world is two ordinary people and their ordinary children. (Gilbert K. Chesterton)

A person travels the world over in search of what is needed, and returns home to find it. (George Moore)

The family is one of nature's masterpieces. (George Santayana)

I have learned that to be with those I like is enough. (Walt Whitman)

Family connections were always worth preserving, good company always worth seeking. (Jane Austen)

A person must first govern oneself to be fit to govern a family. (Sir Walter Raleigh)

Sherwood Rocks!



... along the walkways throughout the campus....



Paintings by Jason Lyle

Photos by Rabe Marsh