The Manorette April 2024



Susan Hull-Word Find Books

Janet Hinn-Easter Paper Plates

4-H Extension- Valentines for Residents

Kay Schroeder-Activity Books

Noah's Ark Preschool -Pictures

HS Kindergarten and 1rst Graders -Pictures

To everyone who donates their time and talent to our residents.

WE APPRECIATE YOU!





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Activity News

Happy April! We are looking forward to this month as it usually brings us warmer weather and the beginnings of new life and nature turning green! Last month was another tough one here at the Manor, but once again we have persevered and kicked Covid's butt! This month we are focusing on new activities and fun, fun, fun! We did our first drumming session, and it was a blast! Everyone had fun and wanted to keep going!

We would really like to encourage our community to become involved with our residents. If you have a talent or hobby that you would like to share or would just like to come visit and have some coffee. Please contact the Activities department and we can get you set up. Thank you!

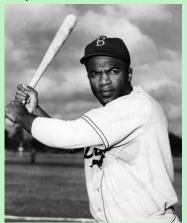
Activities Team: Danelle Horton-LEC, Teri Hunzeker, Char Pudelko,
Nancy O'Brian and Jolana Varga

Major League Debut

On April 15, 1947, Jackie Robinson played his first major league baseball game with the Brooklyn Dodgers against the Boston Braves in front of a crowd of 25,000 spectators at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn. This marked the first moment that an African American athlete played a sport in any of the major leagues.

Robinson did not get a hit that day, but he was awarded the first ever Rookie of the Year title that year. In 1949, he was named the National League's Most Valuable Player. The next year, he became the Dodgers' highest paid player with a salary of \$35,000. In 1955, Robinson led the Dodgers to a World Series victory over the New York Yankees. A perennial All-Star and Hall of Famer, Robinson's number 42 was retired by all of baseball on April 15, 1997.





The Gardener

by Mary Oliver

Have I lived enough?
Have I loved enough?
Have I considered Right Action enough,
have I come to any conclusions?
Have I experienced happiness with
sufficient gratitude?
Have I endured loneliness with grace?

I say this, or perhaps I'm just thinking it.

Actually, I probably think too much.

Then I step out into the garden,
where the gardener, who is said to be a
simple man,





Arbor Day-April 26,2024



Trees are a beautiful metaphor for the passage of time. Deciduous trees change with the seasons, representing the circle of birth, death, and rebirth each year. Coniferous trees stay green year-round, representing steadfastness. This poem by Lynne Grip is from the point of view of a mother who plants a tree soon after the birth of her child. She hopes that the child will grow strong and sturdy like the tree. At the end of the poem, the mother is older, and the child now cares for her. The lifespan of a person is compared with the life of a tree. One day, the branches will bend, and the tree will die, but the seeds and saplings from the tree will live on, continuing to bloom and bring beauty to the world.

"A Mother's Tree" by Lynne Grip

When you were born, I planted a tree. A sturdy oak (as I hoped you'd be).

I watched it grow from a seedling small, until it stood so straight and tall.

You grew as well, though not so high, you were the apple of my eye.

Your limbs were strong just like the tree, you were all I ever hoped you'd be.

The love and attention I gave to you, has come back to me in all you do.

For I am old and in need of care, and you, without question, are always there.

The circle of life, be it man or tree, starts as a seed when it comes to be.

Withstanding the storms of change and time, striving and thriving to reach its prime.

But all living things must have an end, and strong limbs will begin to bend.

As one life ends another will start, and love is passed from heart to heart.

April is National Punny Month

She had a photographic memory-sadly she never developed it!

He stepped on a grape, and it let out a little wine!

She said I had good genes, I told her they were Levis!

My cow has no milk, I feel like an udder failure!

The painting went to jail after it was framed!

What did the duck say when the waiter gave him the check? Put it on my bill!





April Fools' Day, in most countries the first day of April. It received its name from the custom of playing practical jokes on this day — for example, telling friends that their shoelaces are untied or sending them on so-called fools' errands. Although the day has been observed for centuries, its true origins are unknown and effectively unknowable. It <u>resembles</u> festivals such as the <u>Hilaria</u> of <u>ancient Rome</u>, held on March 25, and the <u>Holi</u> celebration in India, which ends on March 31.

Some have proposed that the modern custom originated in France, officially with the Edict of Roussillon (promulgated in August 1564), in which Charles IX decreed that the new year would no longer begin on Easter, as had been common throughout Christendom, but rather on January 1. Because Easter was a lunar and therefore moveable date, those who clung to the old ways were the "April Fools." Others have suggested that the timing of the day may be related to the vernal equinox (March 21), a time when people are fooled by sudden changes in the weather.

There are variations between countries in the celebration of April Fools' Day, but all have in common an excuse to make someone play the fool. In France, for example, the fooled person is called *poisson d'avril* ("April fish"), perhaps in reference to a young fish and hence to one that is easily caught; it is common for French children to pin a paper fish to the backs of unsuspecting friends. In <u>Scotland</u> the day is Gowkie Day, for the gowk, or <u>cuckoo</u>, a symbol of the fool and the cuckold, which suggests that it may have been associated at one time with sexual license; on the following day signs reading "kick me" are pinned to friends' backs. In many countries newspapers and the other media participate — for example, with false headlines or news stories.



Fill up a doughnut box (think something obvious, like Krispy Kreme or Dunkin' Donuts) with veggies inside, and listen for the reactions.

Resident Reminisce

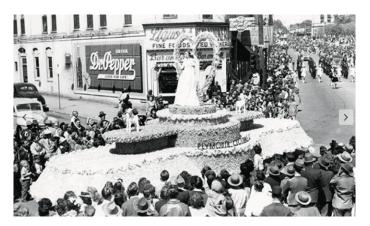
By Donald Mink

Donald Mink Grew up in St Josephs Missouri and one of his favorite memories as he was growing up was the Apple Blossom parade. Donald said he played the Slide Trombone with his High School band from 1949-1953. The parade was held as an annual rite of spring and the apple blossoms were always in full bloom and it was beautiful. Many people made their living growing apples there in St. Josephs. Donald said his family just had 2 or 3 apple trees at their home. He remembers that the parade usually had about 30 different bands and many very elaborate and decorated floats.

The very first Apple Blossom parade was held in 1924. James E. Hunt is credited with originating the first festival when he and the organizers invited anyone interested to meet at Market Square at 9 a.m. that day. Cars were furnished to drive them to Kenmoor Orchard and then on to Connett Orchard to see the apple trees in bloom. Participants launched at the Hotel Robidoux and then headed off to the orchards near Wathena, Troy, and Blair. The day ended with supper at the Wathena Methodist Church.













Creative Minds



















































