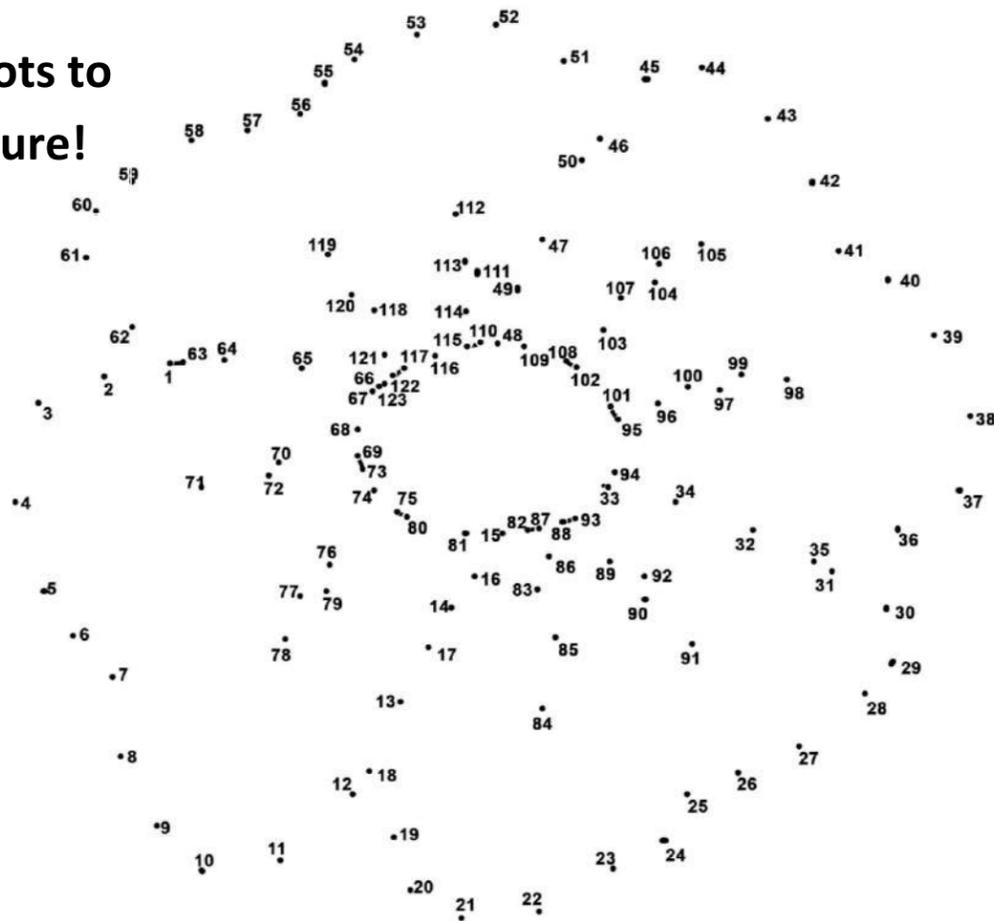


Connect the dots to reveal the picture!



**Wishing the Happiest of Birthdays to:**

**Fred E.....November 1<sup>st</sup>**

**Alan C.....November 1<sup>st</sup>**

**Ken D.....November 7<sup>th</sup>**

**Elizabeth L.....November 14<sup>th</sup>**

**Ray H.....November 23<sup>rd</sup>**

**Cinda B.....November 24<sup>th</sup>**



**November Birthdays**

In astrology, those born from November 1–21 are Scorpios. Scorpios cherish the truth and are not afraid to go to extraordinary lengths to uncover mysteries and get what they want. Those born from November 22–30 are Archers of Sagittarius. These Archers are philosophical seekers of knowledge who love traveling to new places to absorb new cultures.

- Burt Lancaster (actor) – Nov. 2, 1913
- Walter Cronkite (journalist) – Nov. 4, 1916
- Alfre Woodard (actress) – Nov. 8, 1952
- Dorothy Dandridge (entertainer) – Nov. 9, 1922
- Anne Hathaway (actress) – Nov. 12, 1982
- Whoopi Goldberg (comedienne) – Nov. 13, 1955
- Gloria Foster (actress) – Nov. 15, 1933
- RuPaul (model) – Nov. 17, 1960
- Delroy Lindo (actor) – Nov. 18, 1952
- Michael Strahan (TV host) – Nov. 21, 1971
- Scott Joplin (composer) – Nov. 24, 1868
- Don Cheadle (actor) – Nov. 29, 1964
- Ben Stiller (actor) – Nov. 30, 1965

November 2022

# ABERDONIAN

Aberdeen Gardens Retirement Residents | 330 Dundurn Street South | (905)-529-3163 |



**Celebrating November**

**Happy Hour with Entertainment**  
*Every Tuesday at 2:30*

**Catholic Mass**  
*November 2<sup>nd</sup>*

**Krishanthi on Piano**  
*November 5<sup>th</sup>*

**Daylight Savings**  
*November 6<sup>th</sup>*

**Food For Thought- Chef Bill**  
*November 7<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup>*

**Ye Ole Squire**  
*November 8<sup>th</sup>*

**Remembrance Day/Wartime Classics**  
*November 11*

**Dog Visit with Kim & Charlie**  
*November 14<sup>th</sup> & 28<sup>th</sup>*

**Walker Clinic**  
*November 14<sup>th</sup> & 28<sup>th</sup>*

**Butterfly Conservatory**  
*November 15<sup>th</sup>*

**Dave on Piano**  
*November 19<sup>th</sup>*

**Monthly Birthday Party**  
*November 29<sup>th</sup>*

**Town Hall Meeting**  
*November 30<sup>th</sup>*

**Women of Song**  
*November 30<sup>th</sup>*



**Message from our Executive Director- Maddi**

Welcome November and all you must bring. Let the colder days bring us closer together by the warm fire surrounded by friends and family. One step closer to the holiday season, enjoy everything this month has for a reason. Some friendly reminders, there will be a Flu Shot Clinic on November 9 from 9:00-3:00 in the activity room. Also, a Fire Evacuation of the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor on November 15<sup>th</sup> at 2:00pm. On November 11<sup>th</sup>, we honour those who bravely fought for us, poppies will be at the front desk.

**Message from our Recreation Manager- Dana**

Hello November! I dug out my winter coat and boots, the cold weather is coming fast, remember to dress warm and breathe in that crisp air. On November 11<sup>th</sup>, we honor those who bravely fought for us. Announcement at 11:00 as well as Wartime Classics with Andrew and Louise. Sign up at the front desk for our outings of the month. November 30<sup>th</sup>, the Women of Song Choir will be performing for us in the Activity Room.

**Dana's Fun Fact of the Month:** The platypus doesn't have a stomach at all: Their esophagus goes straight to their intestines.

## Inspirational Words

*"Darkness cannot drive out darkness; only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that"*

**-Martin Luther King, Jr.**

*"Everybody is a genius. But if you judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree, it will live its whole life believing that it is stupid."*

**-Albert Einstein**

*"Forgiveness liberates the soul. It removes fear. That is why it is such a powerful weapon"*

**-Nelson Mandela**

*"The important thing is; if you fail once, or if your luck is bad this time, the dream is still there. A dream is only over if you give it up-or if it comes true"*

**-Neil Peart**

## In Flanders Fields

In Flanders Fields the poppies  
blow  
Between the crosses row by row  
That mark our place, and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns  
below.

We are the dead, short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset  
glow  
Loved and were loved and now we  
lie  
In Flanders Fields

Take up our quarrel with the foe  
To you, from failing hands, we  
throw  
The torch, be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies  
grow

In Flanders Fields.



REMEMBRANCE DAY  
*Let Us Forget*

## The Wiles of Women

Women are born with the wiles – they use them to manipulate men. Let's start now with girls at a young age...Daddy's little girl.

She is the center of dad's attention, and in his eyes can do no wrong. She had been a bad girl, mom is busy. Mom asked dad to send her to her room. Some time later, mom asked dad: "did you send her to her room?" Dad says, "Well, she said her hand hurt and was crying; I got her an ice cream from the fridge, and she said it was a lot better." Mom says, "is that why she's out front skipping and turning rope with her sore hand?"

A friend of mine was walking home from school. A pretty girl approached him and gave him a big smile, maybe a wink too. He stepped off the curb and fell on his face. As he looked back, he could see her laughing; this is another example of women's wiles.

My girlfriend left a subtle message in my car the night before she went on a week-long vacation. I had noticed she was wearing a light smelling perfume, which was unusual for her. The next day when I opened the car door, the perfume smell was still there, and so was her wool beanie hat – loaded with the smell of last night's perfume. I guess it was to remind me to be a good boy while she was away and to remind any girl "Hands off; he is spoken for."

The only time the wiles were properly handled was in 1939 in the movie *Gone with the Wind* starring Clark Gable and Vivien Leigh. Gable, tired of Vivien's foolishness, is leaving her. She asked a tearful question: "Where shall I go? What shall I do?" Gable says, "Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn."

Well, that's it; I have a shopping list my wife wants filled, and if I don't get it done, no supper... Well, that's what she said. I think I prefer the wiles.

**Ken D.**

## Comic Corner by T.N.T.

I was seriously into my daily exercises, trying to tone up my sagging muscles. My young son watching me trot out a mile on my pacing machine asked me why I worked to hard exercising. I tried to explain to him that I was not pleased at the way I looked. I was too heavy; my clothes didn't look good on me. My little boy gave this some thought, then said "no mommy, you look flab-u-lous"



Find "little" me  
in this month's  
newsletter!

