

# Village Voice

October 2010

## Memory Lane For Your Neighbors

Ron Reyes' father was born in Hawaii and Ron was born and raised on the island of Oahu. It was a polyglot mix of people and his friends were Chinese, Russian, Japanese, whatever, and at seven years old he thought little about it. They all played together on the street overlooking the ocean and Pearl Harbor. On December 7, 1941, that now infamous day, he had left the house early, before his mother and older sister were up, to play touch football in the street with his friends. They heard the noise of planes, but that was not unusual. Suddenly a Chinese lady came out of her door and shouted, in Chinese, to her sons who were also playing the street. The boys translated "Run home!" Ron ran off home, around the corner as fast as he could.

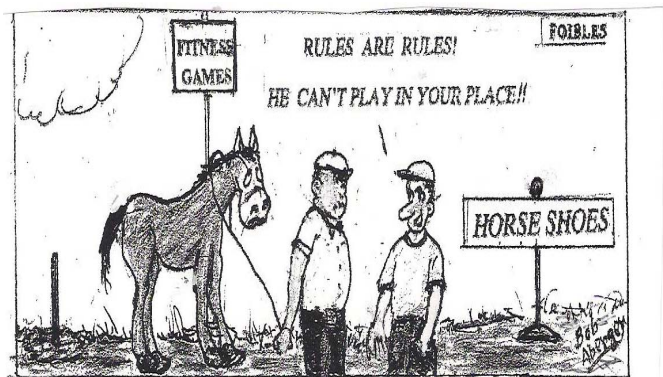
Ron saw three planes coming low towards him and the ocean, strafing as they went. Sparks were struck from the roadway, and chunks of grass flew up from the lawns. He reached home and banged on the door. His mother, who had been awakened by the noise, opened the door and cried "What's the matter, have you hurt yourself?" That's when he noticed the blood on his leg, probably caused by ricocheting stones. His mother cleaned him up and he sat by the window with his personal view of history in the making. He saw the bomb drop on the *Arizona* and the resulting explosion as the ammunition store was hit. It took only nine minutes for the ship to disappear below the water.

All this time his mother had been trying to reach his father by telephone. He worked for Hawaiian Electric and was on the night shift. He did not get home for three days as they were given pistols by the military and told to stay on guard. Ron,

his mother and sister barricaded themselves into the basement of their house and stayed there for a couple of days.

After coming out of the house which was fortunately not damaged, Ron went to look for his friends. Down the road was a Japanese tea room in pagoda style, with a spire on top. As he watched, a number of American soldiers stormed the place and arrested, or killed, several Japanese men. It had evidently been used as a spy center and the spire on the roof was their radio antenna. All exciting stuff for a young boy, who had yet to realize just what momentous times he was living through. School was closed for six months, and life became much more restricted for everyone. There were many sad stories but life went on for the family and the war took its course. Ron stayed in Hawaii until joining the army at 17 and eventually coming to America. He has been back to Pearl Harbor and visited the memorial, but needs no reminder to bring back that terrible day.

Carol Fensterer



## Thanks for the Memories

For the past 27 years, Marilyn and I have been blessed with all kinds of help that has made our life at SLCCV an adventure. Many people have helped us to enjoy the activities of our Village. I will try to name all who have been great helpers but I know I will leave someone out so I am sorry if I have forgotten you.

The first big event was our daughter's wedding reception at our club house. We had a sit-down dinner for about a hundred people. Ed and Joan Valyo put a crew together to put on the party with John Langlois being the bartender. Joe Messier volunteered to make his car the limousine for the day. Dean and Fred Palm opened their home for out of town guests. Bob and Mary Ellen Weiss volunteered to pick up our son at the Orlando airport.

While Marilyn was working I did not sit around home alone but enjoyed the company of my new friends. Fred Palm and I went fishing on the Indian River. Bud Henly and Art Schaming stopped by the house with interesting books and would spend an afternoon reading to me. George Vercruysse had tickets to the Dodger games and would pick me up to spend the day at the ball park.

At times I ran into trouble with color coded assemblies or had to have something soldered. I would give Frank Buzzelli a call and he showed up with his soldering iron and fluxes. He helped me with my telephones and antennas. The first amateur radio person I met in the park was Bill Piller. Bill and I attended the Vero Beach Amateur Radio Club meeting together, with Bill providing the transportation and guidance for me.

The home we purchased was brand new and we desired some changes. John Irr helped me with some electric changes and Leo Rheault helped me with my plumbing.

We are blessed with great neighbors who are willing to help at all times, Annette and Ed Emmons, and Clark and Eleanor Youngling. Annette and Ed drove to Orlando and picked up my son who had flown from Oregon. They are our main helpers for doctor visits when Marilyn cannot drive.

Leo Rheault and I walked around the park every morning for many years at seven in the morning. We had to quit as we both were getting leg problems.

About twenty years ago I started hearing about this gadget called a computer and what it would do. Bill McCurdy had one and invited me to his house to inspect it. I played with it and he explained to me the different things he could do with it. It was using DOS. Bill helped pick one out and suggested what other equipment I would need. When it arrived he put it together for me. There was a program advertised that would read the words on the screen. I sent for it and Dan Stoll installed it. Bill and Dan loaded the PC Wright and a Family Tree Program along with Juno. There were no instructions anywhere how to work these programs with the key board. At different times Bill, Dan, Frank Buzzelli and John Irr would stop by and help me work out these programs. I still call on Bill and Frank when I get into trouble with the computer.

When Dean and Fred Palm moved to the park they had a pop-up trailer with them. It was equipped with two double beds. They invited Marilyn and me to go traveling and camping with them. It gave us a chance to visit many of the State Parks in this part of Florida.

I enjoyed my many phone calls from John McHugh. Some of his calls were to set a date to take our wives out to breakfast. Barbara and Marilyn enjoyed these outings. I also enjoy my conversations with Dacia Stoll and Joanne Camino.

Before the VA Hospital in Palm Beach was built I had a stay in the VA hospital in Miami. Marilyn did not care for the drive to Miami alone and among the volunteers to accompany her at different times were Joe Messier, Ann and Pat Gordon, Dot and Bernie Waters and Janet Beaton. Help like this was greatly appreciated.

Over the years when Marilyn was in the Indian River hospital many of our friends volunteered to take me to visit her. They were, Bernie Gallo, Frank Buzzelli, John and Carol Fike, Beryl Desabrais, Dot Davis, Doris and Bill Brown, Ed and Annette Emmons, and Dean Palm.

One time Marilyn had to travel back home to help her Mother. I was left alone. There was a knock at the front door and there was Loretta Copley with a dinner for me. Another time Rosemary and Bernie Gallo showed up at our front door with pots and pans ready to cook a dinner for us. Also our neighbor, Eleanor Youngling showed up with food. Marilyn had just returned from a hospital visit and was not up to any cooking.

When our Village was first started, the good golfers gave lessons to the SLCCV members who never played golf. I was one of the non players that thought it would be fun to give golf a try. Paul Kahl and Frank Hart did their best to make a golfer out of me. I was a failure but it was not their fault.

When I returned from a three months stay at the Birmingham VA hospital I wanted to give my newly learned skill at traveling with a cane a try. The first thing I had to learn was the layout of our Village. John Irr drew maps for me and Leo Rheault walked with me as I learned my way around.

Now and then while I trimmed around my trees and plants, I would get lost! There was nothing to do but sit down and try to locate my house. As I sat there I would hear a voice from my neighbor Amy Rempo saying, "Roger, are you lost?" "Amy, I am hopelessly lost." "OK I will take you home" says Amy. I was no farther than twenty feet from my house but I did not know which way to go. The same thing happened to me another time and I was waiting for someone's help. Dick Farrell, on his electric scooter, was passing on CDL, when he saw me and asked if I needed any help. I quickly replied "I am lost." He replied: "Get yourself over here to me and I will take you home!" I walked to his voice; put my hand on his shoulder and off we went. He drove to my street with me walking with him. He pulled up in my drive way and deposited me at my front door.

It was quite by chance that Marilyn and I settled at SLCCV. We spent Christmas Holidays with Marilyn's parents and decided to check the mobile home parks along Route 1. We stopped at SL 1 where some homes were on display. The salesman suggested we stop at their newest village up near Vero Beach. We followed his advice and toured SLCCV. We were at the pool area where I asked a gentleman if he lived here. He said he first owned a home in SL 1, but wanted to upgrade, so he purchased here. He recommended this place. That was good enough for us so on January 3, 1983 we contracted for a house here. Little did I know what a great selection this was and have never regretted the decision.

Thanks to all who have made my life in this village so much fun!

Roger Carlson

**Note:** Roger, who is visually impaired, is a prime example of how to live with difficulties.

## Truth, Healing and Destroying

It does seem to be an axiom that most things in life can be used for good or ill. This even applies to the truth. Many times we have heard someone say in their defense, "I was only telling him/her the truth!" There is a Chinese saying: "There is no need to remove a fly from your brother's forehead with an axe."

Telling someone the truth about themselves presumes two conditions: (1) that we know the truth and (2) that they have asked us. When these conditions are present and we are willing share, speaking the truth can be for the good. Even then the spoken truth must be wrapped in a package of care and concern. If, as a friend, we are requested and are willing, don't be surprised if "the truth" is not appreciated. Most of the time when the above conditions have been met, the seeker has an opportunity to experience the blessing of "and the truth shall set you free."

What motivated writing this column, you might ask. Last night I was writing a letter to a family member. In that letter I made four or five observations that I believe were true. If I had sent that letter would it have been helpful to the recipient? I think not. Had they asked for my opinion? No. Was I offering "the truth" wrapped in a package of care and concern? No. Well, then what motivated my wanting to speak "the truth?" Anger. Yes, I was about to use the axe. I'm certain that those who are reading this and know the truth about themselves can identify.

Dr. John F. Fitzgerald, PhD, F.A.M.P

## 911 From a Cell Phone

When calling for help for an emergency from a cell phone, be sure to give your address immediately. The 911 computer software doesn't show responders your immediate location. Only the nearest cell tower. You should tell them the location where you need help immediately.

## A 64-year love story

In the spring of 1947 I was, I thought, a dashing 18-year-old with a strip of grey in my otherwise dark hair, who smoked a pipe and wore corduroy sports jackets with patch elbows. How much more debonair can you get?

On a Friday evening my best friend Newt and I went to a dance in the school gymnasium of St. Anne's church. It was a Sadie Hawkins dance. For the uninitiated that is a dance where the girls ask the boys to dance.

Newt and I were positioned, as usual, inside the entrance to the gym so we could check out the females coming in. One particular young kid with blonde shoulder length pigtails, a red plaid shirt and dungarees came across the floor as music began to play, tapped me on the shoulder and said one word to me; "Dance?" It was a Sadie Hawkins dance, so I said "Sure."

We danced and when the music ended she went back across the floor to her friends and I went back to stand by Newt. On the following Sunday night, there was another dance at St. Anne's. This time, however, the boys were required to wear sport jackets, shirt and tie and the girls all wore dresses. Newt and I were again positioned inside the entrance. This night, however, I had brought a date, a girl named Rosemarie.

As I stood there, in walked a girl in a lovely blue shiny dress. Her long blonde hair was draped almost covering one eye, a la Veronica Lake. As she passed in front of me she suddenly stopped, looked up at me with the most beautiful blue Bette Davis eyes I had ever seen and said "Hi there."

My heart almost jumped out of my chest. For one of the only times in my life I was speechless. I watched as she walked across the dance floor, not missing a movement. I gave Newt an elbow in the ribs and asked "Who was that?" He replied, "That's the girl in the red plaid shirt and dungarees who asked you to dance Friday night." As music began to play I turned to Newt and said "Can you dance with Rosemarie?" He nodded yes. I walked across the dance floor and asked the beautiful blonde to dance. And we've been dancing together ever since.

I found out she was only fifteen, but I didn't care. Three years later, after she graduated in June and turned 18 in July, I married her in August. She bore me a beautiful daughter and two handsome sons. We had smooth times and rough times; good times and bad times; but through them all we shared them.

August 19, 2010 we celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary. Our anniversary party was held on August 28th in the auditorium with our family, friends and neighbors in attendance. We are continuing on our journey of love and are looking forward to many more happy years together.

My name is Pat Gordon, the very lucky husband of Ann McGovern Gordon.

Pat Gordon

## Village Entrance Flag Pole

Although the flagpole at the entrance to the Village was erected and maintained by the Jim Purcell Fund as a tribute to our wonderful village, there have been several requests from residents asking if they could buy future flags to honor their deceased loved ones. In keeping with our spirit, this seemed like a good idea.

The new flag that was raised on August 16, 2010 is in memory of the late George 'Doc' Fishwick. This flag was donated by his wife, Barbara Fishwick. Thank you to John Reiff and Mario Noverini for helping me maintain the flag, especially on holidays.

Also, thank you personally to Mack for getting it raised this time, as my regular standbys were both away. I appreciate it.

If you would like to reserve a flag in memory of a loved one, please contact me at 461-4810.

Gerrie Purcell



## Gold Star Mothers

I feel that I now have enough information on “Gold Star Mothers” to make this an interesting article, an informative source, or at least an educated report and answer to the question: “Who is a Gold Star Mother?” In brief, she is a mother who lost a son or a daughter while they were serving their nation in times or war or conflict.

After years of planning, the Association of Gold Star Mothers, Inc. was established as a national organization on June 4, 1928 after 25 mothers met in Washington, DC. Actually, we will elaborate on two subjects: “Who is a GSM” and “About the Organization” that honors them.

We recall during and after WW2 a gold star was placed in windows where a son or daughter had been killed in service to their country. This gold star replaced a blue one which usually appeared in homes of servers. Remember, the USA was attacked at Pearl Harbor in the middle of the night, with no provocation. Thousands were killed. It took a very short time before people were asking not *should* they enlist, but when *could* they enlist. Combined with the war in Europe, the war and its aftermath took the time of a nation. It seems that everything else stopped.

I was a junior in high school and within a year practically all able-bodied men were drafted or enlisted. Honor, patriotism prevailed during the 1940's. Veterans were returning, some wounded, some beneath a flag to be entombed in America. The blue stars came down, gold ones remained.

Remember Aleta Sullivan, who lost five sons when the USS Juneau sank in 1942? A movie was made about the Sullivan brothers and I believe the government ruled that never again would multiple brothers serve at the same time on the same base or ship. Mrs. Sullivan was indeed a Gold Star mother.

Veterans full of patriotism organized American Legion Posts all over America to offer assistance veterans and their families. I'll always remember during parades on holiday Gold Star mothers rode in open cars to the applause and prayers of the on-lookers. These women with broken hearts wore their gold stars sadly but proudly, honoring their children.

Although we didn't see the stars in windows during the wars that followed ... Korea, Vietnam, the Gulf War etc. Not because we did not lose thousands of men and women, but they were remembered in a different way. Nevertheless, every time a hero falls, a Gold Star mother is born. Now, to continue with the AGSM, Inc., the first 25 women grew. On January 5, 1929 a non-denominational, non-profit and non-political organization was incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia. After 90 days the members was 65. AGSM, Inc. is registered in the U.S. Patent Office, Legislative Branch of the U.S. Congressional Library and the U.S. World Book Almanac. On June 12, 1985 the 98<sup>th</sup> Congress of the U.S. granted the organization a Charter. The objects and purposes shall be provided in its incorporation and shall include a continuing commitment on a national basis.

To foster a sense of individual obligation.

To assist veterans of WW1, WW2, the Korean conflict, Vietnam, and other strategic areas and their dependents in the presentation of claims to the Veterans Administration.

To aid in any way in their power the men and women who served and died, or were wounded during hostilities.

To perpetuate the memory of those whose lives were sacrificed in our wars.

To maintain true allegiance to the USA.

To promote lessons of patriotism and love of country in the communities in which we live.

To inspire respect for the Stars and Stripes in the youth of America.

To extend needed assistance to all GSM and, when possible, to their descendants.

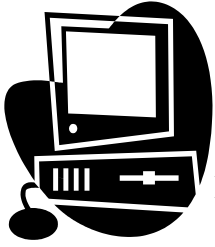
To promote peace and goodwill for the US and all nations.

Dottie Fenton

### Note:

Dottie Fenton, who is a WWII vet, has been confirmed for a place with the 100 vets flying to Washington on November 6<sup>th</sup> on an Honor Flight to visit the War Memorial there. The trip is being sponsored by the Stuart Fire Dept., who raised \$184,000 to underwrite the trip, and will act as guardians. Also confirmed are Frank Wells, Tony Wells, Rollin Ankeny, Ed Litman, Alan Fisher and Harold French. Not all can attend, but

5. SLCCV is certainly honorably represented.



## Computer Corner

By now, I suspect everyone is familiar with [snopes.com](http://snopes.com) and/or [truthorfiction.com](http://truthorfiction.com) for determining whether information received via email is just that: true/false or fact/fiction. Both are excellent sites. **Advice from [snopes.com](http://snopes.com) VERY IMPORTANT!!**

1) Any time you see an email that says "forward this on to '10' (or however many) of your friends", "sign this petition", or "you'll get bad luck" or "you'll get good luck" or "you'll see something funny on your screen after you send it" or whatever --- it almost always has an email tracker program attached that tracks the cookies and emails of those folks you forward to. The host sender is getting a copy each time it gets forwarded and then is able to get lists of 'active' email addresses to use in SPAM emails or sell to other spammers. Even when you get emails that demand you send the email **on if you're not ashamed of God/Jesus** --- that is email tracking, and they are playing on our conscience. These people don't care how they get your email addresses - just as long as they get them. Also, emails that talk about a missing child or a child with an incurable disease "how would you feel if that was your child" --- email tracking. Ignore them and don't participate!

2) Almost all emails that ask you to add your name and forward on to others are similar to that mass letter years ago that asked people to send business cards to the little kid in Florida who wanted to break the Guinness Book of Records for the most cards. All it was, and all any of this type of email is, is a way to get names and 'cookie' tracking information for telemarketers and spammers -- to validate active email accounts for their own **profitable** purposes.

You can do your Friends and Family members a GREAT favor by sending this information to them. You will be providing a service to your friends. And you will be rewarded by not getting thousands of spam emails in the future!

Do yourself a favor and **STOP** adding your

name(s) to those types of listing regardless how inviting they might sound! Or make you feel guilty if you don't! It's all about getting email addresses and nothing more. You may think you are supporting a cause, but you are NOT! Instead, you will be getting GREAT tons of junk mail later and very possibly a virus attached! Plus, we are helping the spammers get rich! Let's not make it easy for them!

**ALSO: Email petitions are NOT acceptable to Congress of any other organization - i.e. social security, etc. To be acceptable, petitions must have a "signed signature" and full address of the person signing the petition, so this is a waste of time and you are just helping the email trackers**

## Classes for Beginners

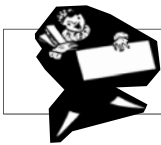
Classes for beginners, yes beginners. Those of you who have never had lessons can learn at our beginners class. I am looking for 12 people who would like to learn how to use the computer.

Classes will start on Tuesday, October 12, 2010 at 1 p.m. in the Pow Wow room. There will be a \$5.00 registration fee. Classes will run for one hour on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. All that is needed is a PC or a laptop to practice on.

## Vial of Life

This program could save your life. HOA and Neighbors Helping Neighbors are offering each homeowner a free Vial of Life. The information stored inside the Vial can speak for you if you cannot speak for yourself. Paramedics know when they see the decal on your door they can find complete medical information about you in the Vial of Life stored in your freezer door.

If you have not received a Vial of Life and would like one contact Eleanor Shima, 489-0240.



### ... Mailbox ...

On May 21st, I fell and fractured my left wrist and broke my left hip. During the hospital stay for the hip replacement, and the recuperation period in Health South, I needed a lot of loving care. I would like to thank my husband, Pat, my daughter, Betty Ann; my son, Pat; my daughter-in-law, Debbie and my son-in-law-Frank for all their loving help.

I would also like to thank all my friends; maybe you came to visit me, maybe you sent a get well card or a mass card, or flowers or a gift; maybe you called; maybe you said a prayer or just stopped for a moment to think of me. For all these things I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Pat and I are so fortunate to be living in a village where there are so many loving and caring people. Every day we thank our lucky stars. We love you and you are all in our prayers.

Ann Gordon

I want to thank everyone who sent cards, made phone calls or sent goodies during my recovery from surgery in July. I am pleased to be back as your Bingo Caller.

Ken Sojka

Thank you one and all for all your cards, calls and thoughtfulness to me and my son when Herb passed away on April 10th.

I am so glad I live in a place like this. Everyone is so helpful. Thank you .

Bernardine K. Schroer and family

To all our family and friends in Spanish Lakes! How do you thank so many people who gave from their hearts to Eddie 'O.' Thanks to my pinochle group for the plant and all the Masses said for him. Forever yours.

Annamae Ozabal

On Saturday, August 28, 2010, Ann and Pat Gordon celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in the auditorium. About 50 relatives, friends and neighbors were in attendance and a good time was had by all.

Ann and Pat would like to thank everyone who attended. Special thanks go out to our daughter, Betty Ann, our son Pat, our son-in-law Frank, our daughter-in-law Debra, our grandson Jeremy, his wife Rachael, our great-grand-daughter Gabby, our sister-in-law Jeanette, our niece Catherine, her husband Steven and their daughter Saylor. They were responsible for setting up the hall, the decorations, the music and the clean-up. They planned and prepared all the food that was eaten with such gusto by all our guests.

We would also like to thank so very much, all who attended and helped to celebrate our special time. Thanks to those who sent or brought cards or mass cards, or brought food or gifts (even though this was a NO PRESENT party. Their presence, well wishes and smiling faces was all we needed to make our special day one that we will never forget.

Again, thank you one and all. Hugs and kisses, we will never forget you.

Ann and Pat Gordon

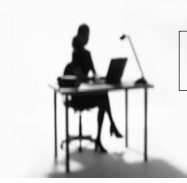
### Dehydration Signs

Because seniors often have a reduced sense of thirst, you cannot rely on feeling thirsty as a guideline to dehydration.

Quite often it is misdiagnosed as dementia symptoms, forgetfulness, confusion, anxiety, irritability, depression, insomnia and problems with concentration.

Other warning signs include persistent fatigue, lethargy, muscle aches, muscle weakness or spasms, headaches, dizziness, nausea, deep rapid breathing or an increased heart rate.

Gently pinch the skin on the top of your hand. If it doesn't spring back within two or three seconds consider yourself ... dehydrated. Try to carry a bottle of water with you and keep a glass of water out on your counter top. It will help to remind you when you don't feel thirsty.



## Presidents Corner

The dog days of summer are behind us and, as I write this, we have fortunately been spared any serious summer storms. Let's cross our fingers that the rest of the hurricane season goes as well!

We hope everyone has had a wonderful summer. For those of you who left in the Spring, the HOA put on its annual Mother's Day and Father's Day events. In addition, the Memorial Day Picnic brought us a parade, and the Labor Day Picnic provided great laughs with our home version of Minute to Win It.

The HOA Activities Director, Joanne Frey, has some **great** events in store for everyone this coming 2010-2011 season, and we invite you all to join in the fun! The HOA will also be selling Hoagies at the October 22nd Happy Hour to help raise additional funds needed to repair and refurbish the green storage shed. Remember, you can always keep up to date with the Village's happenings by checking in on our wonderful website, [www.slccv.org](http://www.slccv.org) for all the latest news and pictures.

Soon our winter residents will be returning. That means more traffic. Unfortunately, traffic accidents continue to occur within the park. Please, everyone, be aware of your surroundings, remember that everyone should obey the rules of the road for their safety as well as the safety of those who are out walking, jogging and riding.

Our winter residents will also see many new faces this year, as we have had quite a few new families move in over the last few months. Don't recognize someone? Go ahead...take the first step...introduce yourself and make a new friend.

Everyone please remember that while the Recreation Department does require that your photo ID badges be worn at all times when you are using the facilities, they also help residents recognize each other, and are very helpful in remembering names! (Believe me, I am the worst offender when it comes to remembering names...so a chance to take a quick, sly glance at someone's badge to jog my memory is always greatly appreciated!) Our La Cantina will have a new face this year. Stop by and meet Michele (Micki) Palmer,

who will be the new supervisor. La Cantina will offer an affordable lunch menu Monday through Friday and will open on November 2nd.

Not a member of the HOA? Although we hope you will all want to join, non-members are invited to attend any HOA meeting. Just remember you are limited to sitting in the back rows, and may not participate in any way in the meeting.

Colleen Thibaut

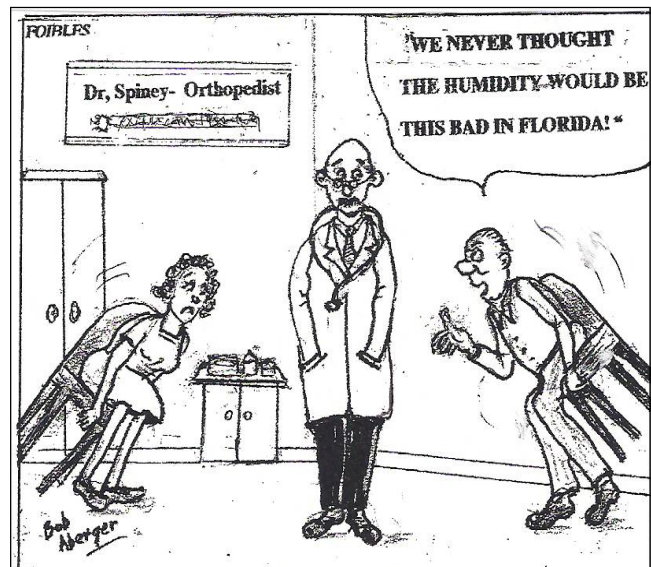
## From the Editor's Desk

I am happy to find the space to welcome the snowbirds back and tell them what a good time we have had these past few months. Hot, but we coped. Now it's on to another active season for those who want it, and a few months out of the cold for the rest.

I am gratified by the amount of material I have been given for this issue. Rather than 'save' it for December I decided to go with a bigger, and I hope better, issue. Keep the articles coming in, I love it!

A note of farewell to Kathy Foran, who has ably solved our problems and lent a sympathetic ear for the past 10 years in the office. We wish her a happy retirement (we all know what that is), and welcome Shannon Stewart who is taking her place.

Good luck to Micki with her taking on the not inconsiderable task of running the cantina. I hope the valiant crew of helpers will be there to help her. I know it would be missed if no one came forward to open it up in November.



## From the Suggestion Box

First, another reminder that the Suggestion Box is for HOA members ONLY. If you are not a member, you can 1) join the HOA, or 2) address your concerns directly with the Park Management. Please sign the form. In many cases, you will be contacted for more information, or just to let you know your suggestion has been received. No action will be taken on unsigned or anonymous forms. Complaints addressing a specific needed repair should be directed to Craig Waddell, the Park Manager, for action as required.

General suggestions and recommendations are reviewed by the HOA Board and then presented to Park Management for review, consideration, and action. The same holds true for general lamentations regarding general conditions, rules, or regulations.

It has been pointed out that the rules have been in effect since the first Spanish Lakes Community was built. They were written by Chester Wynne, and have stood fast throughout the years. For those residents who would like to recommend or suggest specific rule changes, it has been recommended that you write to Joel Wynne directly. Yes, he does indeed read all of his mail and is very much in touch with the pulse of these parks!

In the meantime, this column will continue to address, often with tongue still squarely planted in cheek, some of the more entertaining and/or bizarre complaints, information and suggestions, ideas, and even criticisms we get. We will also include those that we believe are of interest or import to other residents.

It was Summertime, and the living was easy, so, aside from a few gum and candy wrappers (*thank you all very much for that input!*), the Suggestion Box was pretty empty. In fact, there were only two submissions:

Mr. P. (who is relatively new to the park) wrote: 1) *"lots of people want to have a billiards club that meets at least 2x a week;"* and 2) *"lots of ex-Navy guys play cribbage, poker, pinochle, and the other card clubs are not cutting it for the cribbage layers. People in SLCCV are looking for a cribbage club."*

Dear Mr. B: First, let us welcome you to SLCCV....we hope you are getting settled in and enjoying everything this park has to offer.

As listed in the SLCCV Official Directory, there is a pinochle club, and you can contact Annamae Ozabal at 466-2325 for more information.

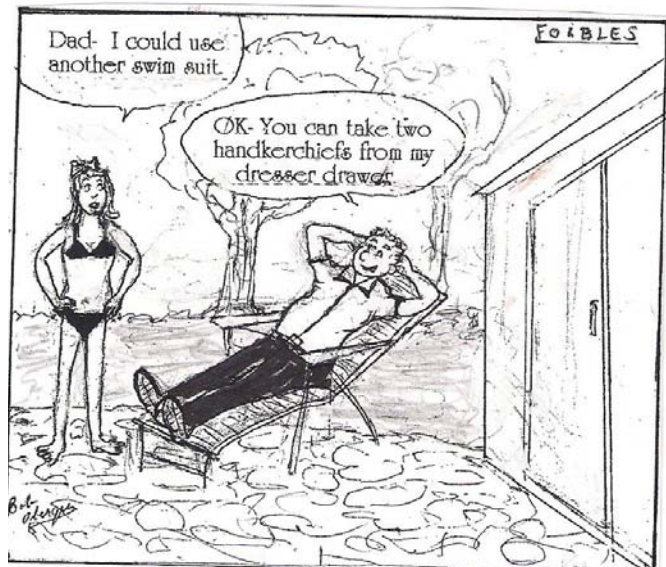
Another suggestion is to talk with members of the Veterans Club..contact President John Reiff at 468-3263. As some of our newer clubs like the Singles Club and the Book Club can attest, it is easy to start a club. The first and best step to take is to talk to others who have a similar interest. A notice in the Recreation Department's weekly bulletin, indicating a contact name and number, or a meeting time and place, will often generate much interest. Any group can form a club, as long as it is not in violation of any SLCCV rules and regulations! If special rooms or areas are required, however, you need to check with the Recreation Department as far as availability and prior reservations.

Colleen Thibaut

## Country Club Players

On Thursday, October 7th at 1 p.m. we begin rehearsals for our February show. If you have any special talent; voice, dance, musical instrument, etc., please contact Mary Kovacs at 464-5529.

Thanks.



## The Singles Club

The SLCCV Singles Club got off to a great start last spring and summer. Over the past months we've played bocci and shuffleboard, shared a table and good spirits at all the Happy Hours, played games in the Arts and Crafts room and had a summer's end pool party.

We've ventured outside the park for a nature walk at St. Lucie Village, a jazz concert at the marina in Fort Pierce, a brunch at the Seaside Grill in Vero, a Saturday morning at the Farmers Market, a visit to the Vero Beach Art Museum, a series of films at Harbor Branch and a tour of the St. Lucie County Historical Museum. When we leave the park we meet in the parking lot and carpool, so that any of our members who prefer not to drive are not left out of our activities.

In the coming months we will continue our in-park activities to take advantage of the many social and cultural opportunities in the neighboring communities. We meet at 6 pm in the Arts and Crafts room on the first Tuesday of every month to discuss upcoming events. A printed schedule of the following month's activities is distributed at each meeting.

As a new resident in the park the Singles Club has provided me with the chance to meet many wonderful people. Our members range in age from the 60s to the 90s, and each and every one has something to share. We're having a great time together and look forward to welcoming new

members to share in the fun and fellowship.

If you'd like to hear more please call me at 240-0339.

Ginny Lucy

## Friends of the COP

The Spanish Lakes Country Club COP (Citizens Observation Patrol) is funded by our residents and the Wynn Corp. The purpose of the volunteer programs such as COP is to act as eyes and ears for the Sheriff's Office. The COP does not replace or supplement routine patrol activities by the Sheriff, but provides additional observation capabilities within our village. The COP is intended as an extension of the "Neighbor Helping Neighbor" program here in SLCCV.

Our patrol car is on the village streets day and night, looking for suspicious activities, which they report to 911. Our group of 21 drivers are your friends and neighbors who give of their time during the day and nighttime hours to help keep our village safe. In the first week of December these COP members and a group from the Sheriff's Office will be placing a request for donations on your doors. Please help us meet our goal for 2011. The COP will be sponsoring a Christmas lights contest, honoring whoever has the best display in their yard or on their home, with prizes awarded for the top three.

If you are interested in joining our group, please call me at 489-4564 for more information.

Morgan Jones

## DEPARTED FRIENDS

We shall miss the following departed friends. This list is as known to the front desk from June 1, 2010 to September 30, 2010.

Marie Higgins	Eva May Ramagnoli	Mike Ajello	Bob Conover	James Glaser	Ed Gallant
Bob Plourde	John Goff, Jr.	Paul Cook	Mark Greenberg	James Coates	Georgette Nave
Richard McDonough		Andy Battista			

## VILLAGE VOICE

Newsletter of Spanish Lakes Country Club Village

Home Owners Association

Editor: Carol Fensterer

Assistant: Gerrie Purcell

Advertising: Patrick Hughes

Setup and Computer: Carol Fensterer

Cartoonist: Bob Aberger