

Connect the dots to reveal the picture!



Wishing the Happiest of Birthdays to:

- Mary I.....November 5th
- Ken D.....November 7th
- Jocelyn G.....November 20th
- Maria A.....November 25th
- Elisabetta A.....November 26th
- Pat J.....November 27th
- Ray L.....November 28th



November Birthdays

Those born between November 1–21 are passionate Scorpios, considered the most intense sign in the zodiac. While on the outside Scorpios are calm and composed, inside they are forceful, emotional, determined, and ambitious. If you were born between November 22–30, you are Sagittarius, the Archer. Archers are optimistic, energetic, generous, and honest. They enjoy exploration and keep an open mind during new encounters.

- Joni Mitchell (musician) – Nov. 7, 1943
- Carl Sagan (scientist) – Nov. 9, 1934
- Whoopi Goldberg (comedian) – Nov. 13, 1955
- Rock Hudson (actor) – Nov. 17, 1925
- Robert F. Kennedy (politician) – Nov. 20, 1925
- Ken Griffey Jr. (athlete) – Nov. 21, 1969
- Joe DiMaggio (ballplayer) – Nov. 25, 1914
- C. S. Lewis (writer) – Nov. 29, 1898

November 2024

ABERDONIAN

Aberdeen Gardens Retirement Residence | 330 Dundurn St. S | (905)-529-3163 |

Celebrating November

Happy Hour with Entertainment
Every Tuesday at 2:30

Daylight Savings
November 3rd

Wandering Eyes Presentation
November 4th

Chair Yoga with Radha
November 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th

Reading Buddies with St. Joes Students
November 6th

Warplane Heritage Museum
November 7th

Remembrance Day
November 11th

Cambridge Butterfly Conservatory
November 12th

Residents' Council Meeting
November 13th

International Men's Day
November 19th

Aberdeen's Winter Market
November 23rd

Monthly Birthday Party
November 26th

Holiday Piano Performance
November 30th



Message from our Recreation Manager- Dana

Hello November! I am excited for all the fun programs and trips. Lots of new activities for this month, we have a mobile eye service here on November 4th for a presentation in the **Activity Room**. Golden Care Pharmacy will be here on November 7th for a diabetes seminar. Please sign up for some great adventures to the Warplane Heritage Museum, Cambridge Butterfly Conservatory & Swiss Chalet.

Calling all Aberdeen Gents! You will receive an invitation for November 19th to celebrate International Men's Day. Lunch will be provided. Information to follow on the invitation.

For residents that need assistance or information for their mobile devices, I will be in the **Activity Room** at 2:00 on November 21st.

Please look through the attached calendar to see more upcoming events and outings for November.

Dana's Fun Fact of the Month: Sea lions are the only animal who can clap to a beat.

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.

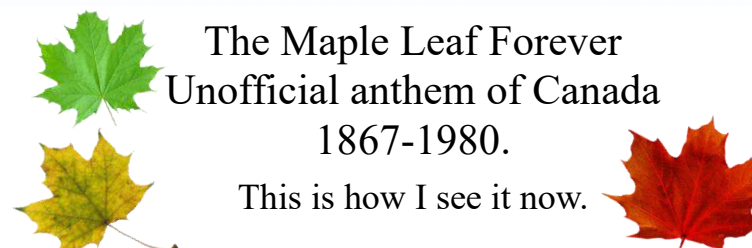


REMEMBRANCE DAY
Left We Forget

Days of the Week

You remember how every day of the week had its own special character? We would never mistake Thursday for Friday, or Saturday for Sunday. In my home Sunday was sacred. That meant church service morning and evening, no ball games, no "worldly" entertainment, no roughhousing (since we were wearing old best clothes all day). When the evening service was completed at our local Presbyterian church, my friends and I would go to the nearest Diana Sweets restaurant for a milkshake and a piece of cake to celebrate in style. Monday came much too fast and there was a cloud on the horizon--another week of school. More algebra, more geometry, more physics to teach us the laws that distinguish motion from commotion. But on Wednesday a light came on--only two days until Friday. And soon it was Friday--the weekend! Some boys celebrated by going to the pool hall. Others took their girls out on a date. And Saturday! What luxury, the only day you could sleep in. And there was a whole day ahead of you, to do whatever you want, or nothing. Freedom! And so the days passed, days into weeks, weeks into months, months into years. Now, in our senior years, we hardly notice the days of the week, each day is so much like another. But there is still the weekend, when a visitor might pay a call, and with a little bit 'o luck, as Stanley Holloway might put it, with a little bit o' luck, our visitor might take us out for sweet and sour pork and chicken chow mein at a nearby Chinese restaurant. Viva la weekend!

-Norm A



The Maple Leaf Forever
Unofficial anthem of Canada
1867-1980.

This is how I see it now.

My intention was to write about the song, The Maple Leaf Forever, and how it came about. When I started my research, I was looking into by-gone days.

My subject is The Maple Leaf Forever, a patriotic song composed by Alexander Muir. It was written in October 1867, the year of the confederation. The words and music were both Muir's. The song predated 'O Canada' by 13 years. At the time, it was the only patriotic song in Canada, but it was not popular in French Canada. They did not like it mentioning their loss to the British on the Plains of Abraham. The plains at Quebec City were just a small part of the war for Canada. The two generals Wolfe and Montcalm were mortally wounded.

I am in my nineties, and I sang it in school. Some soldiers in World War 1 sang it.

It probably faded into obscurity due to the wording, and the arrival of 'O Canada'. Ann Murray sang it with new words, it sounded great.

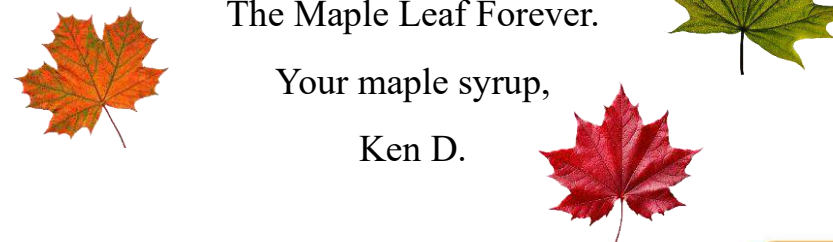
Let's have no more Wolfe the dauntless and
Vive la France. From now on let it be the
following:

"The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear, The Maple
Leaf Forever, God save our people and heaven
bless...

The Maple Leaf Forever.

Your maple syrup,

Ken D.



Comic Corner by T.N.T.

Special Delivery

The courier was delivering a parcel. A little boy was sitting on the doorstep reading a comic book. The man asked the boy "is your mother home?". "Yes" said the boy without raising his head. The delivery man steps up, rings the bell a couple of times. No answer. He then knocks very firmly on the door. Still no answer. He turns to the boy and says, "you told me your mother was home, I rang the doorbell and knocked, still got no answer". "Oh!" said the kid, I don't live here, I live across the road!"

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

