



## THE CONNECTICUT STATE GRANGE LECTURERS' NEWSLETTER

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### **Congratulations and Thank You...**

If you are receiving this it means you will be serving as Lecturer for the next year. Thank you. Lecturer is one of the most important offices in the grange.

I hope that you have received this information in a timely. Our Pomona Lecturers have a lot more Granges to cover than they did before we formed the new Pomona Granges. This packet also contains your monthly report forms for the upcoming Grange year and a form to report your activities for our Should Auld Acquaintance Project.

### **Things left to do this year (2018)**

**Complete Programs** Should be mailed to me by October 1<sup>st</sup>. Remember these have to be presented at your Grange before you can submit them. This year's theme is "Looking in the Rear View Mirror". This leaves the field wide open for almost anything done in the past. I have already received one and hope to get more in before the deadline. You still have time to put this together.

**Essay Contest.** Write an essay. It should be 150 words or less entitled "My Favorite Food". All Grangers like to eat. Why not have your members write these as part of your program one meeting. These also have to be to me by October 1<sup>st</sup>.

Report forms for **Should Auld Acquaintance** are enclosed in this packet. If you need more, please copy them or just use a blank piece of paper. The important thing is to get the report in and get credit for all the good work you do. This program was started over 45 years ago by Rita Whipple and through it Grangers in CT have brought cheer into the lives of thousands of residents of convalescent and rest homes. I hope you will keep up the good work. I also need these reports by October 1<sup>st</sup>.

The report form for the **Honor Lecturer and Lecturer's Appreciation Awards** will be mailed with your next newsletter on September 1<sup>st</sup>.

More information on all of these is in the Blue Book.

**\*IF YOU ARE NEW, PLEASE GET IN TOUCH WITH ME SO I CAN GET YOU ON MY MAILING LIST AND SEND YOU SOME OLD NEWSLETTERS TO HELP YOU GET STARTED.**

**\*\*REMEMBER I AM HERE TO HELP YOU. PLEASE DO NOT HESITATE TO CALL ME IF YOU NEED HELP.**

See you around the State...

Marge

## **SHARED NUMBERS...**

### **The 60th High School Reunion with Thanks to Nancy Strong**

He was a widower and she a widow. They had known each other for a number of years, having been high school classmates and having attended class reunions in the past without fail.

This 60th anniversary of their class, the widower and the widow made a foursome with two other singles. They had a wonderful evening, their spirits high, with the widower throwing admiring glances across the table . . . and the widow smiling coyly back at him.

Finally during one dance, he picked up the courage to ask her, "Will you marry me?"

After about 6 seconds of careful consideration, she answered, "Yes... yes I will!"

Needless to say, the evening ended on a happy note for the widower. However, the next morning he was troubled. Did she say 'Yes' or did she say 'No'? He couldn't remember. Try as he would, he just could not recall. He went over-and-over the conversation of the previous evening, but his mind was blank. He remembered asking the question, but for the life of him could not recall her response.

With fear and trepidation, he picked up the phone and called her. First, he explained that he couldn't remember as well as he used to. Then he reviewed the past evening. As he gained a little more courage, he then inquired of her, "When I asked if you would marry me, did you say 'Yes' or did you say 'No'?"

"Why you silly man, she replied, I said Yes... Yes I will! And I meant it with all my heart!"

The widower was delighted. He felt his heart skip a beat.

Then, she continued. "And I'm so glad you called, because I couldn't remember who asked me.

.....It's tough getting old!

## **WORK VESSELS FOR VETS**

### **Equipping Veteran Enterprises**

Stonington Grange reports having a very interesting program put on by this Group. For more information go to [www.WVFV.org](http://www.WVFV.org).

### **LET'S ALL HELP KEEP CONNECTICUT CLEAN**

*(Make great cup-aparts)*

If you walk anywhere – downtown, in your shopping center or mall, or just around your neighborhood – hold your litter, no matter how small, for a public container or until you get home.

If you drive or ride in a car, use a litterbag and hold the contents until you get to a proper receptacle.

If you have a boat or are ever a guest on one, hold everything until you get to shore and a disposal facility.

If you go to the beach, a park, a fair or any other recreational area do your part to keep it free from litter.

If you own your own home, be sure you have covered refuse containers in good condition and have enough of them. Take them in as quickly as possible after collection and that way keep your sidewalk and yard clean.

If you live in a condo or apartment house be sure the management or landlord provides enough covered refuse containers and services them properly. Help him to keep the premises clean, both inside and out.

If you have children, teach them to practice cleanliness in the home, at school and everywhere else.

### **CLOSING THOUGHT**

“Be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars.”

....Henry Van Dyke

## **AGRICULTURAL SKIT Written by Nancy Strong**

GOD TO SAINT FRANCIS: Frank, You know all about gardens and nature. What in the world is going on down there on the planet? What happened to the dandelions, violets, milkweeds and stuff I started eons ago? I had a perfect no-maintenance garden plan. Those plants grow in any type of soil, withstand drought and multiply with abandon. The nectar from the long lasting blossoms attracts butterflies, honey bees and flocks of songbirds. I expected to see a vast garden of colors by now. But, all I see are these green rectangles.

St. FRANCIS: It's the tribes that settled there, Lord. The Suburbanites. They started calling our flowers 'weeds' and went to great lengths to kill them and replace them with grass.

GOD: Grass? But it is so boring. It's not colorful. It doesn't attract butterflies birds and bees; only grubs and sod worms. It's sensitive to temperatures. Do these Suburbanites really want all that grass growing there?

St. FRANCIS: Apparently so, Lord. They go to great pains to grow it and keep it green. They begin each spring by fertilizing grass and poisoning any other plant that crops up in the lawn.

GOD: The spring rains and warm weather probably make grass grow really fast. That must make the Suburbanites happy.

St. FRANCIS: Apparently not, Lord. As soon as it grows a little, they cut it – sometimes twice a week.

GOD: They cut it? Do they then bale it like hay?

St. FRANCIS: Not exactly Lord. Most of them rake it up and put it in bags.

GOD: They bag it? Why? Is it a cash crop? Do they sell it?

St. FRANCIS: No, Sir, just the opposite. They pay to throw it away.

GOD: Now, let me get this straight. They fertilize grass so it will grow. And, when it does grow, they cut it off and pay to throw it away?

St. FRANCIS: Yes, Sir.

GOD: These Suburbanites must be relieved in the summer when we cut back on the rain and turn up the heat. That surely slows the growth and saves them a lot of work.

St. FRANCIS: You aren't going to believe this, Lord. When the grass stops growing so fast, they drag out hoses and pay more money to water it, so they can continue to mow it and pay to get rid of it.

GOD: What nonsense. At least they kept some of the trees. That was a stroke of genius, if I do say so myself. The trees grow leaves in the spring to provide beauty and shade in the summer. In the autumn they fall to the ground and form a natural blanket to keep moisture in the soil and protect the trees and bushes. It's a natural cycle of life.

St. FRANCIS: You better sit down, Lord. The Suburbanites have drawn a new circle. As soon as the leaves fall, they rake them into great piles and pay to have them hauled away.

GOD: No!? What do they do to protect the shrub and tree roots in the winter to keep the soil moist and loose?

St. FRANCIS: After throwing away the leaves, they go out and buy something which they call mulch. They haul it home and spread it around in place of the leaves.

GOD: And where do they get this mulch?

St. FRANCIS: They cut down trees and grind them up to make the mulch.

GOD: Enough! I don't want to think about this anymore. St. Catherine, you're in charge of the arts. What movie have you scheduled for us tonight?

St. CATHERINE: "Dumb and Dumber", Lord it's a story about...

GOD: Oh never mind, I think I just heard the whole story from Frank.

## **EARLY NATIONAL SESSIONS HELD IN CONNECTICUT**

The National Grange saw fit to honor the State of Connecticut by holding its Annual Session here in November of 1907 and again in 1934. The 41st Annual Session was in 1907 when a class of 2,490 took the seventh degree. When the 68th session was here in November of 1934 Grangers literally stopped the traffic in the Capitol City on the day of the 7th Degree. At that time a record-breaking class of 12,679 thrilled to the wonders of the Degree of Ceres. What a sight that must have been and what great publicity for the Grange.

## **PATRIOTIC QUIZ**

1. What is the name of the National Anthem? Ans. The Stars Spangled Banner
2. Which right is guaranteed by the First Amendment? Ans. Freedom of Religion
3. What is the title of the head of a city government? Ans. Mayor
4. Who has the ability to declare war? Ans. The Congress
5. How many full terms may a Senator serve? Ans. No term limits for Senators
6. How many full terms can a President serve? Ans. Two
7. How many years is a full term for a Representative? Ans. Two
8. Who becomes President if both the President and Vice President die? Ans. The Speaker of the House.
9. How many branches of Government do we have? Ans. Three
10. Who elects the President of the United States? Ans. The Electoral College
11. Who was the President of the United States during the Civil War?  
Ans. Abraham Lincoln
12. Why did the Pilgrims come to America? Ans. To find religious freedom
13. How many total Senators are there? Ans. 100
14. The Constitution has how many Amendments? Ans. 27
15. In what year was the last amendment ratified? Ans. 1992
16. What is the Official Language of the United States? Ans. There is none
17. Who was the first Vice President of the United States? Ans. John Adams
18. Who said "Give me liberty or give me death? Ans. Patrick Henry
19. How many Presidents were assassinated while in office? Ans. Four
20. On July 4th, 1776, we declared our Independence from whom?  
Ans. Great Britain

## **DID YOU KNOW...**

A hippos sweat turns red when they are upset...

You burn less calories watching television than you do sleeping...

A ducks quack doesn't echo...

In 1991 the voice of Mickey Mouse married the voice of Minnie...

## **PILLSBURY DOUGH BOY FUNERAL**

Please join me in remembering a great icon of the entertainment community. The Pillsbury Doughboy died yesterday of a yeast infection and trauma complications from repeated pokes in the belly. He was 71.

Doughboy was buried in a lightly greased coffin. Dozens of celebrities turned out including Mrs. Butterworth, Hungry Jack, the California Raisins, Betty Crocker, The Hostess Cupcakes and Captain Crunch.

The gravesite was piled high with flowers. Aunt Gemima delivered the eulogy and lovingly described doughboy as a man who never knew how much he was kneaded.

Doughboy rose quickly in show business, but his later life was filled with turnovers. He was considered a very smart cookie, but wasted much of his dough on half-baked schemes. Despite being a little flaky at times he still was a crusty old man and was considered a positive role model for millions.

Doughboy is survived by his wife Play Dough, three children, John Dough, Jane Dough and Dosey Dough; their crazy uncle Dough Nut, plus they had one in the oven. He is also survived by his elderly father Pop Tart. The funeral was held at 350 for about 20 minutes.

## **SOME GRANGE FACTS TO SHARE**

The First Connecticut State Grange was organized by National Deputy Levi Hubbell of Iowa in Danbury on April 15, 1875. Granges numbered 2 through 20 were included.

After the failure of the 1<sup>st</sup> State Grange, Sherman Kimberly of West Torrington organized the Second Connecticut State Grange on June 24, 1885 in South Glastonbury.

Stafford Grange was our first Subordinate Grange. It was organized January 2, 1874, with 18 charter members. It disbanded in 1875 but was reorganized on February 4, 1877.

## **LAUNDRY ADVICE**

*This is done while pulling things out of a man's pair of pants.*

You have read in various papers,  
And perhaps you have been told  
Of the woman and her handbag

And all the things it will hold.  
But a man is just as guilty,  
You can see it at a glance.  
And you'd better search his pockets,  
When you go to wash his pants.

You may find a pair of glasses  
And his good old pocket knife.  
With your picture as a maiden  
When he took you for a wife;  
You may also find a hammer  
That would make your washer dance  
If you didn't search his pockets  
When you go to wash his pants.

There may be a box of matches  
And a dozen rusty nails.  
And a bunch of twine he used  
When the bailer knotter fails;  
You may find a pair of pliers  
That he brought along from France,  
So you'd better search his pockets  
When you go to wash his pants.

You may find his watch a-tickin'  
As it whiles away the time.  
If you run it through the washer  
It will not be worth a dime;  
You may find a roll of greenbacks  
That would put you in a trance –  
If you fail to search his pockets  
When you go to wash his pants.

You may find a set of uppers  
He should carry in his mouth.  
And a pipe his sister gave him  
While off fishing in the South;  
You may find a box of rivets  
The washer wouldn't stand a chance!  
So you'd better search his pockets  
When you go to wash his pants.