

# The Bethany Villager



## *Celebrate the Season at This Community Event*

### *“Sparkle”*

Saturday, December 3, 2011

5:00pm to 9:00pm

This 37-year-old tradition returns to Historic Market Street.

Featured activities include:

- Photos with Santa in the Crystal House
- Horse and Carriage rides
- Craft and Food vendors
- Live entertainment in Centerway Square and throughout Historic Market Street (schedule TBA\*\*)
- Holiday photo opportunities
- "Cash Box" Prize and Coupon Experience
- Holiday Open House all weekend at the Corning Museum of Glass
- Come early for Junior Sparkle at the Rockwell Museum of Western Art
- Ski and Snowboard Demonstrations in front of Berger's Ski and Snowboard
- Real reindeer and alpacas
- Games and activities for children
- Storefront entertainment
- Holiday music performances and caroling

....and MORE!

## *Door Decorating at the Courtyards!!*

Grab a partner, form a group or decorate yourself! It is time for the Door Decorating Contest!! Judging will be Friday, December 23<sup>rd</sup>.



## *December is National Hand Washing Awareness Month*

Why is hand washing important?

Hand washing, when done correctly, is the single most effective way to prevent the spread of communicable diseases. Good hand washing technique is easy to learn and can significantly reduce the spread of infectious diseases among children and adults.

### **What types of disease can good hand washing prevent?**

**1.** Diseases spread through fecal-oral transmission. Infections that may be transmitted through this route include salmonellosis, shigellosis, hepatitis A, giardiasis, enterovirus, amebiasis, and campylobacteriosis. Because these diseases are spread through the ingestion of even the tiniest particles of fecal material, hand washing after using the toilet cannot be over-emphasized.

**2.** Diseases spread through indirect contact with respiratory secretions. Microorganisms that may be transmitted through this route include influenza, Streptococcus, respiratory syncytial virus (RSV) and the common cold. Because these diseases may be spread indirectly by hands contaminated by respiratory discharges of infected people, illness may be avoided by washing hands after coughing or sneezing and after shaking hands with an individual who has been coughing and sneezing.

**3.** Diseases may also be spread when hands are contaminated with urine, saliva or other moist body substances. Microorganisms, which may be transmitted by one or more body substances, include cytomegalovirus, typhoid, staphylococcal organisms, and Epstein-Barr virus. These germs may be transmitted from person to person or indirectly by contamination of food or inanimate objects.

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## *The Miracle – No Greater Love*

The violent grinding of brakes suddenly applied, and the harsh creaking of skidding wheels gradually died away as the big car came to a stop. Eddie quickly picked himself up from the dusty pavement where he had been thrown, and looked around wildly.

Agnes! Where was his little sister he had been holding by the hand when they had started to cross the street? The next moment he saw her under the big car that had run them down, her eyes closed, a dark stain slowly spreading on her white face.

With one bound the boy was under the car, trying to lift the child.

"You'd better not try, son," said a man gently. "Someone has gone to telephone for an ambulance."

"She's not...dead, is she, Mister?" Eddie begged in a husky voice.

The man stooped and felt the limp little pulse. "No, my boy," he said slowly.

A policeman came up, dispersed the collecting crowd, and carried the unconscious girl into a nearby drug-store. Eddie's folded coat made a pillow for her head until the ambulance arrived. He was permitted to ride in the conveyance with her to the hospital. Something about the sturdy, shabbily dressed boy, who could not be more than ten years old, and his devotion to his little sister, strangely touched the hearts of the hardened hospital apprentices.

"We must operate at once," said the surgeon after a brief preliminary examination. "She has been injured internally, and has lost a great deal of blood." He turned to Eddie who, inarticulate with grief, stood dumbly by. "Where do you live?" Eddie told him that their father was dead, and that his mother did day work--he did not know where. "We can't wait to find her," said the surgeon, "Because by that time it might be too late."

Eddie waited in the sitting-room while the surgeons worked over Agnes. After what seemed an eternity a nurse sought him out. "Eddie," she said kindly, "Your sister is very bad, and the doctor wants to make a transfusion. Do you know what that is?" Eddie shook his

head. "She has lost so much blood she cannot live unless someone gives her his. Will you do it for her?"

Eddie's wan face grew paler, and he gripped the knobs of the chair so hard that his knuckles became white. For a moment he hesitated; then gulping back his tears, he nodded his head and stood up.

"That's a good lad," said the nurse.

She patted his head, and led the way to the elevator which whisked them to the operating room-- a very clean but evil-smelling room, with pale green walls and innumerable shiny instruments in glass cases. No one spoke to Eddie except the nurse who directed him in a

low voice how to prepare for the ordeal. The boy bit his quivering lip and silently obeyed.

"Are you ready?" asked a man swathed in white from head to foot, turning from the table over which he had been bending. For the first time Eddie noticed who it was lying there so still.

Little Agnes! And he was going to make her well. He stepped forward quickly.

Two hours later the surgeon looked up with a smile into the faces of the young interns and nurses who were engrossed in watching the great man's work. "Fine," he said, "I think she'll pull through."

After the transfusion Eddie had been told to lie quietly on a cot in the corner of the room. In the excitement of the delicate operation he had been entirely forgotten. "It was wonderful, Doctor!" exclaimed one of the young interns. "A miracle!" Nothing, he felt in his enthusiastic recognition of the marvels of surgery, could be greater than the miracles of science.

"I am well satisfied," said the surgeon with conscious pride.

There was a tug at the sleeve, but he did not notice. In a little while there was another tug-- this time more peremptory--and the great surgeon glanced down to see a ragged, pale faced boy looking steadily up into his face.

"Say, Doctor," said a husky voice, "When do I die?" The interns laughed and the great surgeon smiled. "Why, what do you mean, my boy?" he asked kindly. "I thought...when they took a guy's blood...he died," muttered Eddie. *Cont....*

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The smiles faded from the lips of doctors and nurses, and the young intern who had thought there was nothing greater than the miracle of science, caught his breath suddenly. GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN THAN THIS THAT HE LAY DOWN HIS LIFE! This ragged lad had climbed to the very height of nobility and sacrifice, and showed them a glimpse of the greatest miracle of all--a selfless LOVE! But Eddie must never know this. The lesson was too poignantly beautiful to be wasted. The great surgeon motioned the others for silence. "I think after all you will get well, Eddie," he said gruffly. "You and little Agnes."

## *Resident /Family Thanksgiving Dinner*

The Manor and the Courtyards would like to thank all the families for making our Thanksgiving dinners a great success. We would also like to thank staff and all the volunteers for their countless hours of work and dedication.



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## Did You Know??

- Christmas was declared a national holiday in 1870.
- President Franklin Pierce was the first President to decorate the White House Christmas tree.
- Each year, Florida Christmas tree growers produce over 120,000 freshly cut quality trees for the holiday season.
- A traditional Christmas dinner in early England was the head of a pig prepared with mustard.



## Famous Birthdays

### December Statistics

December 1<sup>st</sup> Average High 42°  
 December 1<sup>st</sup> Average Low 26°  
 December 31<sup>st</sup> Average High 34°  
 December 31<sup>st</sup> Average Low 17°  
 Sunrise on December 1<sup>st</sup> – 7:00 AM  
 Sunset on December 1<sup>st</sup> – 4:30 PM  
 Sunrise on December 31<sup>st</sup> – 7:19 AM  
 Sunset on December 31<sup>st</sup> – 4:37 PM  
 Day Length on December 1<sup>st</sup> – 9 hr., 30 min  
 Day Length on December 31<sup>st</sup> – 9 hr., 18 min

## “Mirror”

My face in the mirror  
 isn't wrinkled or drawn.  
 My house isn't dirty-  
 the cobwebs are gone.  
 My garden looks lonely  
 and so does my lawn.  
 I think I will not  
 put my glasses back on!!

*Cary Fellman*

*Thanks to Dot Park for sending us this poem!!*

## “I Wish You Enough”

Recently, I overheard a mother and daughter in their last moments together at the airport. They had announced the departure. Standing near the security gate, they hugged and the mother said, “I love you and I wish you enough.” The daughter replied, “Mom, our life together has been more than enough. Your love is all I ever needed. I wish you enough too, Mom”. They kissed and the daughter left. The mother walked over to the window where I was seated. Standing there, I could see she wanted and needed to cry. I tried not to intrude on her privacy but she welcomed me in by asking, “Did you ever say good-bye to someone knowing it would be a forever goodbye?” “Yes, I have”, I replied. “Forgive me for asking but why is a forever goodbye?” “I am old and she lives so far away. I have challenged ahead and the reality is - the next trip back will be for my funeral” she said. “When you were saying goodbye, I heard you say ‘I wish you enough’. May I ask what that means?” She began to smile. “That’s a wish that has been handed down from other generations. “My parents used to say it to everyone”. She paused a moment and looked up as if trying to remember it in detail and she smiled even more. “When we said, I wish you enough, enough good things to sustain them”. Then turning toward me, she shared the following as if she were reciting it from memory – “I wish you enough sun to keep your attitude bright. I wish you enough happiness to keep your spirit alive. I wish you enough pain so that the smallest joys in life appear much bigger. I wish you enough gain to satisfy your wanting. I wish you enough loss to appreciate all that you possess. I wish you enough hellos to get you through the final goodbye.” She then began to cry and walked away. They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to forget them. I WISH YOU ENOUGH!!

*Thank you to Eloise Gage for sharing this story*

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## *Veterans Day at Bethany Village*

The Manor and the Courtyards at Bethany Village were proud to honor our Veterans on Veterans Day. We thank all the Veterans for their service to our great country.



*Proud Veterans of the Manor*



*William Shepard III*



*Auggie Pasquale & Tony Talley*



*Clayton "John" Kimball Jr.*



*Big Flats American Legion Color Guard*



*Marine Kyle Bouille & Pastor Jim Radford*

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## Joke Corner

Three elderly gentlemen were talking about what their grandchildren would be saying about them fifty years from now. "I would like my grandchildren to say, 'He was successful in business'," declared the first man.

"Fifty years from now," said the second, "I want them to say, 'He was a loyal family man'."

Turning to the third gent, the first gent asked, "So what do you want them to say about you in fifty years?"

"Me?" the third man replied. "I want them all to say, 'He certainly looks good for his age!'"



## Welcome To Our New Bethany Village Employees!

Machelle Miller - C.N. A  
 Franklin Wood - Grounds  
 Mary Ryan – Activities Assistant  
 Melissa Sample - UW  
 Nickolas Schoonover - DSA  
 Linda Bastion - UW  
 Jerrica Taft-Jones - UW  
 Emily Griswold - DSA  
 Jill Scotchmer - Medical Records Assist.  
 Kristen Brenza - Operator  
 Susan Disbrow - NAT  
 Micele VanGorden - Environmental Services  
 Norine Barnett – R.N. Supervisor  
 Amanada Dennison – C.N.A.  
 Margaret Tuttle – Environmental Services

## Thank You!

The employees from the Manor & the Courtyards want to say “thank you” to Tom Santobianco and Mike Kiser for thinking enough of the employees of Bethany Village to provide all of us with such a great Staff Café at such great prices!

## Our Mission

*"We are one hand, one heart woven into the fabric of our community, reaching out to people at their point of need."*

## Contact Us:

Name: Phone Number: E-Mail Address:  
 Kathy Woodruff 607-378-6664  
[woodruffk@bethany-village.org](mailto:woodruffk@bethany-village.org)

Lynne Gaylord 607-378-6519  
[gaylordl@bethany-village.org](mailto:gaylordl@bethany-village.org)

You can also call our main phone number at (607) 739-8711, 24-hours a day for additional help.

**Contact Maureen McLaughlin x6536 or Joan Schlappi-Allen x6534 to have “Skype” set up for you and your family to video chat. Try it! It is fun!**



Like us on Facebook to keep updated on the latest news and events!

**\*\*The newsletter is now available on our website! [www.bethany-village.org](http://www.bethany-village.org)**