



CHATT

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ISSUE 86 - AUGUST/SEPTEMBER 2009

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Co-Op Update

Just a note to let you know that the Park looks great! Donna and I are not there but emails and calls to us confirm this to be so. The Community Center has been painted bright yellow and looks great. Thanks to Earl, Jason and Kurt for doing a great job. Also a special note of thanks to Jim Sassano for his hard work in trimming all the palm trees to the entrance of the Park. He also trimmed the trees around the pools. Thank you Jim! For all you gals that have complained for years about the washers and dryers. We have secured a new contract with laundry staff. New machines have been installed at both laundry rooms. A new procedure will be implemented for a more efficient system.

Just a reminder....winter office hours starting October 1st will be Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday from 8:30 AM to 4:00 PM. Saturday from 8:30 AM to 12:00 Noon. Closed Sundays and Wednesdays.

Looking forward to seeing you all again soon.
Ron Medema

Should power be lost on the campground side when the office and/or maintenance dept. are closed, for prompt service, please call Progress Energy at

1-800-228-8485. Before giving your own address, to help them locate the correct LBV account, give them the 2900 E. Lake Bonnet Rd address and phone number 863-385-7010

YARD WASTE REMINDER....

Please make sure that when another resident is paid for yard care services such as trimming, weeding, etc., the waste should be taken directly to the yard waste dumpster. When work is carried out by an outside contractor, all waste should be removed from our property.

Please do not overload black bags. One person should be able to pick it up with ease.

Thanks for your understanding and co-operation.

Earl Lamp

On A Sad Note

With sincere regrets, we acknowledge the passing of John Thornbrough of Elmwood Drive on Friday, August 21st while in the hospital having been admitted with pneumonia the previous Sunday. He was 91 on August 19th. He will be sadly missed by the "Lake Bonnet Ringers" as well as residents of the Park.

Folks In The News

Jean Elliott & Joanne Sylvia

We had the pleasure of talking with Lloyd Humphrey who has resided on Lake Drive for the past eleven years. Born in Perry, Michigan; his dad a farmer and mom a homemaker. Graduated from Perry High School in '55; met his wife, Kay through his church youth group and they were married in '58. They are proud parents of four sons, three grand-daughters and one grand-son.

Lloyd served four years in the Air Force stationed in Arkansas. The same day he left the Air Force, IBM hired him as a repair field service mechanic. In '68, he transferred to Kingston, New York as a product tester and then into engineering development graphics and was instrumental through computer technology to design the large main frame for the 777 aircraft.

Lloyd remembers winning an award of about \$5000.00 and decided to buy an Apple Computer. His friends thought him foolish but his youngest son wrote a program for that computer and is now Professor of Science at the University of Virginia. Another son is Program Director of IBM in Austin, Texas. Lloyd can still remember the "stick man" program written by his young son.

The Humphrey's established their New York home in the Catskills, close to the Hudson River and about 90 miles from New York City and still maintain their home there. They hardly ever travel to the big city and only on tours.

After 31 years with IBM, Lloyd retired in '93 and started to travel and see the USA. Their children live about 800 miles from each other, so mom and dad travel many miles in their motor home to keep in close contact with family and friends.

Kay's parents lived in Sebring and they introduced them to Lake Bonnet Village. Its obvious having stayed on the same site for eleven years, they both love it here and we love having them.

By the way, Happy Birthday Lloyd and many more!

Sunshine Report

We've had a number of get well cards sent out since last report: Ron Adrianson, Darrell McKinney, Jean Sagebrecht, Char Anderson, Annie Pomales, Linda Lane, Diane Noyes, Bob Noyes, Betty Ruggles and Gene Elliott. Hope all of you are doing much better now.

Sympathy cards were sent to: Mildred McIntyre on the death of her husband and the uncle of Pattie Grimes. Also, Greg Elder on the death of his wife; Connie Gendron and Ed Downer on the passing of their mother. Ruth Alkire passed away June 24th-she will be sadly missed by Rita, Rosie and myself. Also sister of Eileen Borndahl. Special thoughts and prayers go out to each family.

Thank You

No words can express how thankful we are for your thoughts, cards and prayers for Robert Adrianson during his surgery for throat cancer. He is once again back in the hospital; please continue your prayers.

Hearlene Adrianson

We want to thank all of our friends from Lake Bonnet Village for the many phone calls and cards you have been sending us. You'll never know how much we have appreciated them. You are our extended family and we miss you all.

For the past few days Bill has been able to eat solid food and enjoy it. He is still very unstable on his feet. We are so thankful for all that our children do and the neighbors along with Hospice.

Ginny & Bill Scholl

We want to thank everyone who sent cards and flowers in the death of Ed's and Connie's mom. We had her a long time which we are thankful for but she was 98 and we know she is in better place and at rest. She will always be with us in our hearts. A special thanks to

Debbie & Charlie Matthews for attending the funeral and to the Wednesday night guys.

The Downer's-Ed & Judy
The Gendron's-Chuck & Connie

Staying Or Going

I used to think, you snowbirds had it made,
South in the Fall, then North in the Spring.
After watching your moves year after year,
I wonder, am I glad we stay here?

You arrive in the Fall with your vehicles loaded high.
I watch you unload and heave a sympathetic sigh.
Next you undertake the lawn and the outside chore;
the grass is yellowing and full of fire ants galore!

More friends and neighbors are arriving everyday,
so you watch them set-up and get ready to play.
But in a short time the winter's almost gone,
then its time to say farewell and so long.
Now it's time to return North and it starts all over again.
And packing will start when you decide when.

What to take and what to stay.
It'll take days for you to get away.
You foil the windows, the thermostat is set.
Spray for bugs, pack food for pet.
Turn water off, cover golf card.
Store the boat; empty refrig before you start.

Secure everything as best you can.
Leave nothing out for a hurricane.

Again you are ready and off for home you go.
To find your lawn still covered with snow.
Once again you unpack the vehicle, clean the house.
And repeat the routine as you did down South.

I'll stay at Lake Bonnet and keep things intact.
So enjoy your summer and hurry on back!

Jean Elliott

From Mouths Of Babes

After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with a trembling voice, "Who was THAT?"

When my grandson Billy and I entered our vacation cabin, we kept the lights off until we were inside to keep from attracting pesky insects. Still, a few fireflies followed us in. Noticing them before I did, Billy whispered, "It's no use Grandpa. Now the mosquitoes are coming at us with flashlights!"

When my grandson asked how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure". "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised, "mine says I'm 4 to 6".

A second grader came home from school and said to her grandmother, "Grandma, guess what? We learned how to make babies today." The grandmother, more than a little surprised tried to keep her cool. "Thats interesting," she said, "how do you make babies?" "It's simple," replied the girl. "You just change 'y' to 'i' and add 'es'."

Grandpa is the smartest man on earth! He teaches me good, good things, but I don't get to see him enough to get as smart as him!

"Give me a sentence about a public servant," said a teacher. The small boy wrote: "The fireman came down the ladder pregnant." The teacher took the lad aside to correct him. "Don't you know what pregnant means?" She asked. "Sure," said the young boy confidently. "It means carrying a child."