



Another Serving

Meals and More...

Newsletter for Volunteers and Staff of Twin Cities Meals on Wheels, Inc.

100 Ridge Road North Tonawanda, New York 14120

Serving the Twin Cities since 1973

Pam Hill, Coordinator

Dean Hutter, Newsletter Editor

Assistant Editor, Karl Bauer

E-mail for newsletter: anotherserving@yahoo.com

Phone: (716) 693-1663

Fax No. (716) 693-1663

OFFICE e-mail: info@tcmow.com

our website <http://www.ntmow.com>

Board of Director for 2020 – Karl Bauer- President, James Burke – Vice President, Curt Gaume – Treasurer - Eileen Britton – Secretary. **Board Members:** Rodney Brown, Virginia Brown, Carol Butch, John Grobe, Dean Hutter, Gary Rockenbrock, Rick Henderson, June Jordan, Denise Sawatzky
Publicity Chair - Barb Tucker Community Liaison: Evelyn Zupo

May 2021 - Important Dates

May is National Meals On Wheels month

Our usual Donation Jars Fundraiser is reduced to the locations where we received the most steady results.

Mon May 31st Memorial Day No Meals Served

TAKE YOUR COPY OF “Another Serving” HOME with you. We print 110 copies so each volunteer gets his / her own copy to keep.

COORDINATOR’S CORNER –

Well I hardly now what to talk about this month, the year is going by so quickly. I just can't believe that it is May all ready. My tulips are already starting to drop their leaves and of course mowing season has started with a

vengeance. It is growing so fast and every time I have time to mow it is raining- go figure, spring in Western New York. I just love the color of the grass in the spring though don't you?

Well some of you have probably noticed the construction behind our building- the school board is putting in new parking spaces for their drivers out behind the building. We are hoping that this will stop some of the problems we have with the parking out in front of the building on a daily basis. They will be putting

in fencing of some kind out there to keep any traffic on their side of the building. We are hoping to start some clean up work on our side of the building this year also.

Well don't forget that Memorial Day is May 31 this year. A time to remember those we have lost doing their duty for their country and to thank all who have served this country in military service. We have quite a number of veterans who continue in service to others by volunteering for us. Be sure to thank a veteran this month. Pam



Can't Come In

On Volunteering Day??

To cancel your day to serve or drive, call Pam Hill **at home** on her **Cell Phone 418-5424** the night before so she can get a "sub" for you.



Bottles & Cans for T.C.C.O.

Put your empty pop & beer bottles, water bottles, pop & beer cans, in the tan and white drum (behind the chairs) in the delivery volunteers' waiting area. Twin Cities Community Outreach (TCCO) has an account with **Bottle Junction, 3050 Niagara Falls Blvd., and Wheatfield**. TCCO gets the full 5¢ deposit from every bottle.

If you choose to take your "empties" directly to **Bottle Junction**, just tell them that TCCO should get the credit for your bottles.

Volunteer News Always Needed --

News that you would like to share with your volunteer friends at TC MoW is needed for *"Another Serving"*

Volunteers are always needed—

With Spring here (?) and Summer coming which means some regulars may get busy with grandchildren; we are always in need of volunteers.

So --- PLEASE speak to your friends and neighbors about volunteering at TC MoW.

Bring a friend to see what you do at

TC MoW You are encouraged to "Bring a Friend" on the day you come to help at TC MoW.

Your friend would be with YOU as you

- do your tasks as a kitchen helper
- drive to deliver meals
- take meals into the homes of meal recipients

"Bring a Friend" can be at any time. No advance notice required. This may generate interest in future volunteering at TC MoW.



May.. Birthdays

Gerald Hodgson	5/7
Richard Granger	5/13
Karl Heilman	5/16
Karl Bauer	5/17
Polly Archibald	5/18
Joseph Wright	5/18
Danny Thaler	5/19
Rodney Brown	5/28

If your birthday was incorrect or omitted, please give the information to Pam so we can correct it.



May...Volunteering Anniversaries

We applaud TC MoW volunteers who are celebrating an anniversary of their volunteering this month. The number of years of service at TC MoW is indicated after each name.

Richard Stenzel	11
Renee` Lorenz	6
Ruth Hodgson	5
Gerald Hodgson	5
Letty Hollister	4

Thank you for your years of service.
(Please report volunteering anniversaries errors to Pam).



Funny!!!

JEWISH MOTHER

The year is 2028 and the United States has elected the first woman as well as the first Jewish president, Susan Goldstein.

She calls up her mother a few weeks after Election Day and says, "So, Mom, I assume you'll be coming to my inauguration?"

"I don't think so. It's a ten-hour drive, your father isn't as young as he used to be, and my arthritis is acting up again."

"Don't worry about it, Mom, I'll send Air Force

One to pick you up and take you home. And a limousine will pick you up at your door.

"I don't know. Everybody will be so fancy-schmantzy; what on earth would I wear?"

Susan replies, "I'll make sure you have a wonderful gown, custom-made by the best designer in New York."

"Honey," Mom complains, "you know I can't eat those rich foods you and your friends like to eat."

The President-to-be responds, "Don't worry Mom. The entire affair is going to be handled by the best caterer in New York; kosher all the way. Mom, I really want you to come."

So Mom reluctantly agrees and on January 20, 2029, Susan Goldstein is being sworn in as President of the United States. In the front row sits the new President's mother, who leans over to a Senator sitting next to her and says,

"You see that woman over there with her hand on the Torah, becoming President of the United States?"

The Senator whispers back, "Yes, I do."

Mom says proudly, "Her brother is a doctor."

ITALIAN MOTHER

Giuseppe excitedly tells his mother he's fallen in love and that he is going to get married.

He says, "Just for fun, Mama, I'm going to bring over three women and you try and guess which one I'm going to marry." The mother agrees.

The next day, he brings three beautiful women

into the house, sits them down on the couch and they chat for a while.

He then says, "Okay, Mama, guess which one am I going to marry?"

Mama says immediately, "The one on the right."

"That's amazing, Mama. You're right. How did you know?"

Mama replies: "I don't like her."

AN IRISHMAN'S FIRST DRINK WITH HIS SON

I was reading an article last night about fathers and sons, and memories came flooding back to the time I took my son out for his first drink.

Off we went to our local bar, which is only two blocks from the house.

I got him Guinness Stout. He didn't like it so I drank it.

Then I got him an Old Style. He didn't like it either, so I drank it.

It was the same with the Coors and the Bud.

By the time we got down to the Irish whiskey .

I could hardly push the stroller back home.

An Irishman who had a little too much to drink is driving home from the city one night and, of course, his car is weaving violently all over the road.

A cop pulls him over. 'So,' says the cop to the

driver, 'where have ya been?'

'Why, I've been to the pub of course,' slurs the drunk.

'Well,' says the cop, 'it looks like you've had quite a few to drink this evening.'

'I did all right,' the drunk says with a smile.

'Did you know,' says the cop, standing straight, and folding his arms across his chest, 'that a few intersections back, your wife fell out of your car?'

'Oh, thank heavens,' sighs the drunk. 'For a minute there, I thought I'd gone deaf.'

Mary Clancy goes up to Father O'Grady after his Sunday morning service, and she's in tears.

He says, 'So what's bothering you, Mary my dear?'

She says, 'Oh, Father, I've got terrible news. My husband passed away last night.'

The priest says, 'Oh, Mary, that's terrible. Tell me, Mary, did he have any last requests?'

She says, 'That he did, Father.'

The priest says, 'What did he ask, Mary?'

She says, 'He said, Please Mary, put down that damn gun...'

LARRY IS MY NEW FAVORITE!!!

A new teacher was trying to make use of her psychology courses. She started her class by saying, 'Everyone who thinks they're stupid, stand up!' After a few seconds, Little Larry

stood up. The teacher said, 'Do you think you're stupid, Larry?' 'No, ma'am, but I hate to see you standing there all by yourself!'

Larry watched, fascinated, as his mother smoothed cold cream on her face. 'Why do you do that, mommy?' he asked. 'To make myself beautiful,' said his mother, who then began removing the cream with a tissue. 'What's the matter, asked Larry 'Giving up?'

The math teacher saw that Larry wasn't paying attention in class. She called on him and said, 'Larry! What are 2 and 4 and 28 and 44?' Larry quickly replied, 'NBC, FOX, ESPN and the Cartoon Network!'

Larry's kindergarten class was on a field trip to their local police station where they saw pictures tacked to a bulletin board of the 10 most wanted criminals. One of the youngsters pointed to a picture and asked if it really was the photo of a wanted person. 'Yes,' said the policeman. 'The detectives want very badly to capture him. Larry asked, "Why didn't you keep him when you took his picture? "

Little Larry attended a horse auction with his father. He watched as his father moved from horse to horse, running his hands up and down the horse's legs and rump, and chest. After a few minutes, Larry asked, 'Dad, why are you doing that?' His father replied, 'because when I'm buying horses, I have to make sure that they are healthy and in good shape before I buy.. Larry, looking worried, said, 'Dad, I think the UPS guy wants to buy Mom

If this brightened your day, don't let it stop here. Pass it on with a smile. Keep spreading the cheer! Pass on to your friends!

And along that line ----

Everyone was seated around the table as the food was being served. When little Logan received his plate, he started eating right away. "Logan, wait until we say our prayer," his mother reminded him.

"I don't have to," the little boy replied.

"Of course you do," his mother insisted, "we say a prayer before eating at our house."

"That's at our house," Logan explained, "but this is Grandma's house and she knows how to cook".

Dr. Young vs. Dr. Geezer

An old geezer, who had been a retired for a long time became very bored, so he opened a medical clinic and put a sign up outside that said: "Get your treatment for \$500, if not cured get back \$1,000." Doctor "Young," who was positive that this old geezer didn't know beans about medicine, thought this would be a great opportunity to get \$1,000. So he went to Dr. Geezer's clinic. This is what transpired.

Dr. Young: --- "Dr. Geezer, I have lost all taste in my mouth." Can you please help me ??

Dr. Geezer: --- "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in Dr. Young's mouth."

Dr. Young: --- Aaagh !! -- "This is Gasoline!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You've got your taste back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young gets annoyed and goes back after a couple of days figuring to recover his money.

Dr Geezer: "I have lost my memory, I cannot remember anything."

Dr. Geezer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in the patient's mouth."

Doctor Young: "Oh no you don't, -- that is Gasoline!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You've got your memory back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young (after having lost \$1000) leaves angrily and comes back after several more days.

Doctor Young: "My eyesight has become weak," I can hardly see !!!!

Dr. Geezer: "Well, I don't have any medicine for that so -- "Here's your \$1000 back."

Dr. Young: "But this is only \$500..."

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You got your vision back! That will be \$500."

Moral of story -- Just because you're "Young" doesn't mean that you can outsmart an old "Geezer"!!!!

The Bagpiper

Time is like a river. You cannot touch the water twice, because the flow that has passed will never pass again. Enjoy every moment of life. As a bagpiper, I play many gigs. Recently I was asked by a funeral director to play at a graveside service for a homeless man. He had no family or friends, so the service was to be at a pauper's cemetery in the Nova Scotia back country.

As I was not familiar with the backwoods, I got lost and, being a typical man, I didn't stop for directions.

I finally arrived an hour late and saw the funeral guy had evidently gone and the hearse was nowhere in sight. There were only the diggers and crew left and they were eating lunch. I felt badly and apologized to the men for being late.

I went to the side of the grave and looked down and the vault lid was already in place. I didn't know what else to do, so I started to play.

The workers put down their lunches and began to gather around. I played out my heart and soul for this man with no family and friends. I played like I've never played before for this homeless man.

And as I played "Amazing Grace", the workers began to weep. They wept, I wept, and we all wept together. When I finished, I packed up

my bagpipes and started for my car. Though my head was hung low, my heart was full. As I opened the door to my car, I heard one of the workers say, "I never seen anything like that before, and I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years."

Apparently, I'm still lost....it's a man thing.

When you have stopped laughing be sure to tell this to others who would enjoy a good story.

*Healthy Things are looking
up...
starting to get back to what we
liked!*

But don't get to relaxed!

*Still Be Careful
Keep Safe!*

E-MAIL may be used for sending 'goodies' to our newsletter

- Volunteer News / Volunteer "Tales"
- Jokes / Wisdom
- Recipes

another-serving@yahoo.com

(DON'T send jokes to our "Verizon" address)

Thank you,

Dean Hutter, Editor

Karl Bauer, Assistant Editor.