

The Lobsters Crawl Back



Friday

Snack Bar 6 p.m.
Bingo! 6 p.m.

Last week **Dad** won the 50/50 with \$44! **Karen** took home \$40 for winning the "X" while **Carol Knapnik** won the Big Pot with \$168. On Sunday **Carol** again won the big pot - this time with \$200!!! **Henry** won the "X" with \$44. Congratulations!

Saturday

Breakfast 8-10 a.m.
Carol's Crafts 11 a.m.
Hayride 1 p.m.
Pool 1 p.m.

Twelve angry men played pool week - I think that's a record! **Bob Morin** took first place (where did that come from???) last week and won \$21. **Paul** came in second with \$10 and **Cole** brought up the rear with \$5. On Sunday **Bill** (who's Bill??) took first with \$17, followed by **Brian** with \$9 and **Henry** with \$4.

Surf or Turf 6 p.m.

Not too late to sign up for a succulent 1 and 1/2" thick sirloin or twin lobsters with homemade clam chowder, corn on the cob, baked potato and watermelon for \$25. Add an extra lobster or steak for just \$10. Prizes for best set table!

Sunday

Breakfast 8-10 a.m.

Markham Meadows

TePee Talk

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Socially Speaking... My husband claims we take what we have for granted and I'm sure he is right. (I know he takes ME for granted) But he was referring to electricity and water and television and computers and all things that go boom when we have a natural disaster.

The hearty folks at MMC spent seven days last week with none of the above-mentioned comforts. Thanks to the marvels of generators and the planning of **Ray** and the help of **Jay**, we did have water and power in the office & rec hall. So cell phones could be charged and we caught snippets of the news.

But during those seven days I looked forward to tuning into WTIC on our battery-operated radio for the news and weather. We liked it. I didn't miss Robin, George & Sam as much as I thought I would. I grew up with Bob Steele in the morning. This went back to my roots! We talked over coffee, we visited at Paul's site in the evening, we read by Coleman lantern at night and we ate dinner by candlelight (thank goodness for gas stoves). Instead of speeding by the neighbors on my way to Town, I stopped as they were picking up sticks to

see how they had fared. We shared batteries and lanterns and ice and water with each other and made the best of every day. I thank my campers for being so patient

It was a kinder, gentler week. So while I think I am grateful the power was restored on Saturday afternoon, I will miss the effects of the storm named for my grandmother **Irene** - who really did live her life that way.

Happy Birthday to Ron who is now older than dirt. Word has it Maggie picked him out a plot for his big day and paid extra for the eternal beer fountain.



The Bruno's spared no comfort as they carried their air mattress down the hill to their tent!



Name **This Camper!!!**
Last week's beauty was none other than Vivienne!

Thought for the Day:

I had a rose named after me and was very flattered until I read the description in the catalogue: "Not good in bed but fine against a wall."

-Eleanor Roosevelt

Speeders: I am reinstating the speeding infraction because almost all of you are SPEEDING on your golf carts and a few are letting under-aged drivers behind the wheel. Stop it. There is a \$2 fine per occurrence & your name gets posted. After two you lose your golf cart privileges. Seriously.